

Alpha Dimitri LS Barbosa

Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Aurora

| watched as Alpha Dimitri walked out of his office, his eyes meeting mine from the distance, and | looked down at my feet, avoiding his gaze as | feared getting on his bad side. The number of times that it has happened was enough to make me not want to deal with more of it, and though knowing him, | knew that it might be impossible to escape whatever his wrath was, | knew to lay low.

The anger that | could tell he felt frightened me, and | knew not to trigger him into getting annoyed with me. It was one thing to know that he hated me, but a completely different thing when it was about those that meant anything to me.

However, to my surprise, rather than walking toward the front door or the staircase, the man walked toward me. His eyes met mine, and | looked down at my feet as he stood in front of me, his b*dy towering over mine. My heart raced, and | clenched my fist as | feared what he was going to tell me after he got up from the dining table the way that he did.

“Did you eat anything?” He asked, and | gulped before nodding. The fear that | had from Charlotte doing something to harm me now that she was in charge of the kitchen worried me, but | knew that she wouldn’t be as stupid as to do so when she was in this situation. He nodded and took a step back, heading toward the door, and | knew that if | didn’t say a word to try and change something, things were not going to be fixing themselves.

“Do you want to get something to eat? You got up before you did?” | asked, and thankfully, the Alpha stopped, not moving as he had his back to me. “I am willing to cook for you if you would allow me. And you needn’t worry, | know how to use a knife and pan when | need to.”

He didn’t say a word for a few seconds, and | looked away from him, knowing that not only would he be rejecting my offer, but considering his silence, he might choose to actually either respond with an insult or just walk out on me.

“What do you have in mind to make?” He asked, making my eyes widen in surprise. He turned to face me, and | was quick to contort my expression as | forced myself to hide the smile that formed on my lips.

you have in

“Whatever it is that you want me to make you.” | said, not looking up at the man. “I am not familiar with what you your kitchen, but | think that | can manage making something if you would have a specific preference.”

“Surprise me.” He said, and | looked at him, watching as he took a step back. “I will be waiting for you in my office.”

He walked toward the office, and | watched as he closed the door before looking down at my hands as they shook in surprise. The last thing that | expected from him was to actually have him accepting such an offer from me. And the fact that he didn’t s snap at me was something that | was more than a little thankful for.

| turned to walk into the kitchen only for my eyes to meet Charlotte’s for a second. She glared at me, but | was sure not to meet her gaze as | turned my attention to the headmistress as she approached me.

“How we may we help you, Luna? Is there anything that you would like to request?” She asked, and | smiled. Charlotte heaved in a heavy breath, and it took me a moment to realize that it was because of the fact that | was just called Luna. My heart raced and | nodded.

“Alpha Dimitri has requested that | cook something for him. He is yet to eat anything and | would like to know the ingredients that can work with as well as what he would be preferring.” | said, and the headmistress smiled. Mariana’s met mine and she smiled, shaking her head as she saw Charlotte’s reaction.

“You are not going to be cooking for the Alpha.” She said, taking me off guard. “There are rules in this place and no one aside from the kitchen staff is to be cooking for the Alpha...”

eyes

“She is the pack’s Luna, and you as a maid would be respecting what she requests.” The headmistress said, stopping Charlotte. My eyes widened in surprise as she took a step toward the two of us, but the headmistress turned to face her, you glaring daggers at the woman, challenging her to approach. “One more step forward and | am going to be sure that spend the next three nights in the dungeon with no food or water for the next two days. And believe me, the rats in there are not a pretty sight to see or spend the night with

“Who the f**k do you think you are to be speaking to me this way? Do you know who | am?” She asked, and the

headmistress nodded.

“Yes, you are the consort that has been demoted to a kitchen maid.” She said, making my chest burn for the woman. She turned her gaze to me before shaking her head. “I do suggest that YOU remember your limits before I am forced to remind you of them.”

The maids around looked at the woman before she turned her gaze to me. My heart raced, and Mariana, who was now standing beside me, wrapped her hand around my arm, pulling me back slightly.

“It is only a matter of time before I return to my position as my mate’s lover, and believe me, the last thing that you are going to want to deal with is my wrath. But judging by the looks of it, it seems to me that order is going to be setting itself once again when things have gotten back to normal. And I will be sure that all of you pay for this.” She said, keeping her eyes on mine. My heart raced and she shook her head. “Enjoy your light while it lasts. You know, it is common for weaklings like yourself to believe that they will be something that they are not. However, I will give you the benefit of liking it. It seems to me that you will be deprived from it soon enough...”

I opened my mouth to respond but the woman simply scoffed before taking a step back, leaving the kitchen as she walked out of it. My heart raced against my chest and I looked down at my feet for a second too long before the headmistress cleared her throat, motioning for all the maids to go back to what they were doing.

“My apologies for the inconvenience, Luna.” She said, looking at me with gentle eyes that would have made a crying child calm down. “You were telling me that you wanted to cook something for the Alpha...”

Chapter 32

Dimitri:

My office door was knocked, and I looked up from the paper that I was reading through as I caught Aurora’s scent.

She didn’t bother entering as she waited by the door, and getting up from my chair, I walked toward the door, opening it for her. “You could have walked inside, I think that you know that I was already well aware that it was you.” I said, taking a step back as I watched her enter the office carrying a tray. The tray had two different types of juices and a plate that was covered with a silver lid

“I stayed back waiting for your permission to enter, Alpha. I know that there might have been something that you were busy with and I did not wish to disturb you, my apologies if I did.” She said, and I scoffed. She walked toward the coffee table that I had here and I watched as she set the tray before removing the lid, revealing sausages, beans, and eggs. The toast was grilled and there were small plates that had butter, jam, and honey in them. “I didn’t know what you would like to eat, but considering the time, I figured that something that would be suitable for brunch would have been a better option.”

| kept my eyes on the plate for a second too long, processing the fact that despite me being with Charlotte for years and despite everything that she had, she never did have the courtesy to do something like this for me. Hell, she barely even entered the kitchen to make herself a cup of coffee, | shouldn't have really expected her to be the one to cook for me.

"If there is anything else that you would like or would have preferred.."

"You can leave, Aurora." | said, stopping her. Her eyes widened in surprise and she looked at me, shaking her head in question as she did.

"Did | say or do something that would offend you, Alpha?" She asked, and I raised an eyebrow at her, silently asking why she was still questioning what | asked her to do. She looked down at her feet before taking a step back. Her heart raced and she clenched and unclenched her fist as she clearly tried calming herself down before she left the office.

| walked toward the couch that was in front of the table before grabbing the utensils, noticing that despite this being something that was in my office rather than the dining table, she was sure that they were wrapped with a white napkin that was tied with a golden belt. This was something that the maids often set on their own when we had guests over. The concierges would either instruct them on what to do or they would know of the importance of the guests arriving, therefore, to see that she was doing this for me, in my office, and on a normal morning like this one, | couldn't help but find myself growing somewhat amazed and a little surprised.

"What do you have planned under your sleeve, huh, Aurora?"

| walked out of my office, holding my empty tray before taking it to the kitchen. The headmistress, Akshana's eyes widened in surprise as she processed the fact that | was carrying the empty tray, but | needed to know whether it was Aurora who cooked or the maids and the woman was simply lying to catch my attention.

"Alpha? We were going to come and bring it..."

"Did Aurora cook this?" | asked, stopping her. Her eyes widened in surprise before she quickly nodded.

"Was there something wrong with it? She did her best for it to suit your taste based on your preferences as | instructed her. She said, and | nodded in understanding.

"She is a good cook." | said, noting out, "I grew curious on whether or not it was her who made the food or she was just faking it for the attention, but considering that you just confirmed it. It seems to me that | am going to have a lot to deal with concerning her."

“Alpha, there was also a minor setback with Lady Charlotte.” | frowned in confusion and shook my head at Akshana, waiting for what she was going to say. She crossed her arms over her chest and | watched as she hesitated for a second. “She chose to threaten your Luna and the kitchen staff that she would be making them pay for what she was living through right now. She asked us to kick Luna Aurora out of the kitchen as it is not in our ways to have anyone cooking for the Alpha except the stall”

“It wasn’t in HER ways, but she knows very well that a Luna was ways to tend to her pack. Whether it was taking care of their food or even their children if orphaned.” | said, and Akshana nodded, knowing the rules well. She worked for my parents before me, and considering that she was there when | was growing older, | knew that | couldn’t trust anyone else with the job that she was doing. Her eyes met mine for a second and she sighed.

“She

e grew angry when | stopped her, and then she started with her threats. She said, explaining the situation. “While | do understand your decision in denoting her from your main lady consort to a kitchen staff, | do not see it as safe for your Luna or the unborn child for her to be taking charge of the food that is being served. She might not poison them directly, but she could harm both enough to have you losing them even after birth or even worse, she could end up harming Aurora enough to have her losing her life before she could even give birth to the child or as she gives birth to the baby. And ycxu know how hard it is for someone to be taking care of an Alpha and Luna’s child if not the same mother, especially in early stages.

“| will make further arrangements in ensuring that none of that happens.” | said, looking at Akshana who nodded as a small smile played on her l*ps. “For now, just ensure that she doesn’t end up doing what you just said, and | will ensure that she knows her limit for what she did earlier.”

“Yes, Alpha.” She said, and | nodded, taking a step back as | turned to walk out of the kitchen. My eyes met Aurora’s for a second before she was quick to drop her gaze to the ground, avoiding my eyes as | took a step toward her.

Charlotte, who was in dusting one of the shelves looked at the two of us for a second and | nodded in thanks at Aurora.

“Thank you for the last breakfast” | said, keeping my eyes on her as | knew that Charlotte wasn’t the only one watching. “It was appreciated and | expect to see you on the dining table today during lunch. It is time for you to start acting like the Luna that you are supposed to be..

Chapter 33

Aurora:

To say that my heart was beating against my ribcage would not be a lie.

The dress that I was wearing, despite being as loose as it was felt tight as if it were choking me, and though I knew not to change it, it was the Alpha, to my surprise, who sent it to me; I couldn't help but find myself suffocating under all the pressure that I was feeling right now.

The fear that I had of the Alpha doing something that would end up putting me in a rougher situation with his hate was something that I was not going to deny. But I knew that there was no getting out of this, I had to do what he asked me to; otherwise, I was going to be the one getting in more trouble than I could afford, and Charlotte was going to literally be the least of my concerns. The fact that the man knew that was something that I wasn't going to deny, but I didn't understand what game he was playing at right now.

He knew that his lover was furious with me being around him, and he knew very well that she was more than a little determined to do everything that she possibly could do to hurt me, and yet, he didn't seem to care about that as he ensured to keep roaming around me, clearly calling for me to be by his side.

I ran my fingers through my hair as I stared at my reflection in the mirror, trying to somehow assure myself that things were going to be okay and that I wasn't going to end up getting hurt. However, the scent of Charlotte hit my nostrils before I could be done with what I was thinking, and I took in a sharp breath before turning to the door, knowing that she wouldn't bother knocking on it. Her eyes met mine as she entered the room, and I shook my head in question, waiting for the threat that she was going to throw in this time. The anger that she was clearly showing toward me was understandable, but the fact that she was the one who made the initial mistake was not something that I could deny or ignore.

-Had I known about her and the Alpha, I would have tried persuading my way out of this or I wouldn't have had any hopes concerning him to begin with

"You seem to not understand a warning when it is given to you." Charlotte said, looking me dead in the eye, and I took a step back as I took a deep breath. I knew that I had to put her in place, but I also knew that if and when she made up with the Alpha, whatever it was that I told her or whatever situation that happened between us will come back to bite me in the bum therefore, I knew that staying quiet was going to be the better option. "It seems to me that I am going to have to take matters into my own hands."

I frowned in confusion only for her to raise her hand to slap me. I grabbed her hand midair, stopping her, and her eyes widened in surprise before she raised her knee, hitting my right thigh. I cried out as I fell, hitting my left knee, and she grabbed me by my hair. My heart raced, and she squeezed my checks, wanting to put something inside my mouth; however, I growled, my eyes turning into a deep shade of golden as my wolf

made herself known to defend her child. She pulled my hair even more, cutting a few strands, making my b*dy ache, but | knew that giving in to what she was doing wasn't going to get me anywhere. | was going to have to fight back somehow, otherwise, | was going to end up losing my child.

"He will never love you or your baby" She said, squeezing my cheeks harder for me to open my mouth. | chewed the inside of it, forcing myself to keep it closed, ignoring the blood's metallic taste inside it. She leaned in, her hot breath hitting my ear as she spoke her next words that tore everything inside me. "You know, he was aiming to have you give birth to the child before he got rid of you. He is aiming to give me the baby, and | know that YOU are going to be no one in his life."

She pushed me away, and | put both hands on the floor, blocking the impact, and she laughed, shaking her head at me.

"You are lying." | said, shaking my head. The man couldn't be that cruel. He couldn't be planning on taking my baby after | have given birth to it. No person could do that. It was impossible.

"You can ask him if you want. That is, of course, if you are willing to actually hear his answer without being a bi tch or child about it. You know, it may not satisfy you...."

"You are a manipulative woman, what makes me guarantee that this is not one of your games? Huh? What has me believing that ONE word that you are telling me right now is of truth?" | asked, sniffing as | fought my tears, | could see my blood on the floor in front of me, and Charlotte got down on one knee, keeping her eyes on me as she did, clearly waiting to see me flinch. | took a deep breath and forced myself to stay still.

"If you really believe that | am lying, Aurora, go and ask him" She said, lowering her voice to above a whisper as she clearly waited for me to say that he wouldn't be doing so. Tears brimmed my vision, and she laughed before getting up. She threw the vial in front of me, and | took a deep breath not wanting to fall for whatever game she was putting me through. "I think that you might need it. You know, to end your misery, | do believe that this would be helping you a lot."

"Get out of my bedroom." | said, and she laughed. My hands shook as | glared at the small bottle, and the low growl that escaped my chest was one that not even | expected to hear. The pain and anger that | felt was one that | wouldn't have expected to feel no matter the circumstance that | was thrown in.

Charlotte looked at me, her eyes widening in surprise for a second before she rushed out of the room, clearly worried and frightened of my reaction. My heart raced against my chest, and | watched as she walked out of the room without saying a word before | put my hand on my stomach, squeezing my shirt tightly.

“She is lying, my little one.” | whispered to my baby. “Your father may hate me, but he is not that cruel. You will see, she is just playing with my head right now. No one is going to take you from your mother, my beloved. | promise you, | will never

allow it...”

Chapter 34

Dimitri:

“You know, Lotte, you are playing a very, very dangerous game.” | said, looking at the woman as she walked down the stairs. The pride that | saw in her eyes was one that | expected, but then again, the fact that knew how it came, | couldn’t help but find myself growing a little concerned with everything that was to come.

“Considering the fact that you heard me, are calling me Lotte, and didn’t come to stop have to be too

me, | know that | do worried.” She said, making me frown as | walked toward her. | put my finger under her chin, forcing her to look me in the eye. “All is fair in love and war, Dimitri. And | am defending what is mine. She simply stole you and is trying to prove to herself then the world that she is innocent. Guess what? She can find another person to play this game on because it is not working on me.”

“You know, you are going to end up throwing everyone in hell due to how greedy you are being, and | have to tell you, you are not going to like the results that follow.” | said, and she smiled, shaking her head at me as she did. The pride that | felt in what she was doing was something that | wasn’t going to deny. | had to admit, it was something that | didn’t expect from her, but seeing what she was willing to do for me, | couldn’t help but find my eyes softening for her

“| told you, Dimitri. All is fair in love and in war.” She said, and | took a deep breath. “I wasn’t the one who started this war, but | am going to be the one to end it.”

“And are you sure that you are going to be doing the right thing with the way that you are ending it? You know, you tend to play difficult games that you don’t know the consequences of, and that is something that you, baby girl, will end up hurting yourself with.” | said, and she smiled.

She stood on her toes and k*ssed my cheek before looking me in the eye.

“| would be more than willing to fight the battle if | know that | am going to be winning your heart with what | am doing She said, whispering her words. | shook my head at the woman, watching as she took a step back to leave to the kitchen! before shaking my head. | was more than a little curious right now on whether or not Aurora would be

coming down to the dining room this evening, it was only going to show how far she was willing to take things concerning our “relationship

However, what concerned me even more was the fact that she now knew that not only did | want to be with Charlotte but the fact that she was aware that | aimed on taking the child from her. That was going to be a setback that | didn’t need, but considering the fact that | knew my lover, | knew that | shouldn’t have expected her to be quiet about something like this. If anything, | should have expected her to be more than willing to play her game until the end.

| just had to find out what end she was aiming to take this right now. Because | knew that it wasn’t going to be one that |

liked.

“Ah, my beloved Charlotte...” | muttered, pinching the bridge of my nose as | did. “What am | going to do to you?”

| raised an eyebrow as | heard Aurora’s bedroom door open.

She hasn’t been saying a word since the situation with Charlotte happened, and though | expected to at least hear screaming or crying, it was like the woman was on mute, literally. No sound came out of her, and nothing was said from the maids, And that was something that would have concerned me had | not been able to hear her heartbeat.

She looked at me for a second before taking a deep breath and nodding

“Alpha, you called for me?” She asked, and | crossed my arms over my chest.

“No, | asked you to join me for lunch,” she nodded, looking down at my feet, and | stayed quiet, ignoring the fact that | could tell that her eyes were bloodshot red from crying. She was crying in silence, and that was something that | knew was very bad for the baby.

“| would like to please excuse myself to the bedroom for the evening. | am not feeling too well, but | did not find it in me to reject your kind offer to invite me for the meal by ignoring it.” She said, and | raised an eyebrow. | knew to expect that

considering what | heard earlier, but | had to admit, the last thing that | expected was for her to speak as formally as she did.

“Is everything alright, Aurora?” | asked, testing her waters. She looked me in the eye, studying my expression for a second before she nodded.

“Yes, | am just tired. My morning has been long and | need to rest a bit.” She said, and | nodded. She took a step back and walked toward the stairs without saying a word;

however, my chest ached as a heavy feeling settled in my chest and | couldn't help but frown when | saw Aurora's b*dy swaying as she began to lose balance.

| ran toward her and was quick to wrap my arms around her, lifting her in them. Her heartbeat was slowing down and | could tell that she was having a hypotension, and though it was often normal for a pregnant woman, | knew that had she fallen and hit her head that things were not going to be ending well.

"You really are a handful, Aurora." | muttered, walking toward the infirmary room, The nurses who were inside frowned in confusion and | nodded at them to check on her. Her chest was rising and falling with each breath that she took and the pack doctor who was checking her pulse frowned in confusion before looking at the foundation that was on her fingers.

She brought a cotton bud as the two nurses went to check on her pressure while she proceeded to wipe the makeup, making my eyes widen at the sight of the cuts and bruises that she had on her face and neck.

"Alpha..."

"Tend to them, now." | said, walking out of the infirmary, | knew that Charlotte was going to cross more limits that the mind could accept, but the last thing that | expected was to see what | just did. And the fact that she not only did it so causally, but that she was able to look me in the eye as she walked down the stairs, not caring about what she had done, now that was one thing that | couldn't accept.

| barged into the bedroom where she was staying and she raised an eyebrow as a small smile played on her |*p when she saw me inside her room. Each maid had two roommates, but she knew that she had the small advantage of having her own room. | didn't want her sharing her bedroom with anyone, and that was something that she knew very well. It was something that she took advantage of, but that wasn't how things were going to be right now.

-“You know that she is carrying my child and yet, you chose to physically hurt her.” | said, glaring at her and she raised an eyebrow.

“| already told you..”

“You know our rules, and not only are you playing a dangerous game with crossing them, but you are finding yourself the excuses to try and cover for it.” | said, stopping her. Her heart raced and she shook her head at me as her amusement could be seen in her eyes.

“| told you, Dimitri. All is fair in love and in war.” She said, taking a step toward me. “And for you, | will do what it takes to ensure that no one takes my place. Therefore, yes, you can kill me for it if you want. Because that is going to be the ONLY thing that stops me

from making sure that she not only regrets ever agreeing to be with you, but to also ensure that she is the one who chooses to leave. That is my one promise to you, my love..."

FB.

Chapter 35

Charlotte:

I glared at the door for a second, frowning when I saw that Dimitri had the audacity to not only kick me out of the house, but to also do it as coldly as he has. The man, who knew that I not only fought everyone for him, but also knew that I have taken more hell than anyone else has, actually kicked me out,

My heart throbbed, and I took a deep breath before taking a step back, knowing not to give him the chance to believe that I was upset with what he was doing. If I made him believe that, then he was going to end up believing that I was going to be begging for more of him, and right now, I wasn't going to do so.

I had to lay low as everything settled and that wasn't something that I was going to be able to do if I kept arguing with him. Plus, I knew that had I kept low to begin with, that all of this wouldn't have happened. But anyhow, considering the fact that no one had a time machine, I wasn't going to be able to fix things into going back to the way they it was here, and therefore, I was going to have to act upon that

I knew that he would be waiting for me outside the pack grounds, and though the last thing that I wanted to deal with was my father, I knew that I was going to have to. The man was waiting for results, and instead, rather than actually helping me out with my target, he was sure to make me sink in a deeper ocean than I could swim in. And that was something that not only annoyed me, but I knew that he was going to have to hear about.

I walked out of the Estate, ignoring the security team's expressions as they looked at me, clearly surprised at the fact that not only were they seeing me walk on my feet, but that I was in a maid's dress. It was one that I didn't even wear when I came here as a consort, and here I was, forced to deal with this situation right now.

"You know, things would have been a lot easier if you managed to listen to your father." He said, taking me off guard when he was sure that I was a few blocks away from the pack. I growled in warning before turning to face him.

"Had you listened to me and not appeared in front of me when you did, not entered the pack when you have, and not started the fuss with Dimitri and his hotels, then I wouldn't be in this mess. But you chose the latter and I am the one who has to pay for it, I said, glaring at him. He scoffed and shook his head at me, and I took a deep breath. "May I

ask what are you doing here? Have you not caused me enough of a fuss for one week for me to be dealing with you right now?"

"I am your father and if I ask you to do something, I do believe that it would be for a reason. Now, I do believe that you have no place to go and need a shelter, or do you plan on spreading your legs for another man for one?" He asked, making my heart ache. The memory of him wanting to send me as a bride to a different Alpha was one that I was not going to forget. I knew that Alpha Dimitri never wanted to be with someone, and I knew that my father was always, initially, against me being his consort. But that all changed when he saw the power that we were getting as a family by me being his Luna, and only then did he find it in him to 'agree' on me being his first lady.

"I do not need Dimitri to know that I am with you. If that happens, then any chances of him wanting me back will perish, and that is not something that I want. I need him to believe that I am weak without him..."

"Yes, weak, but you still managed to find it in you to attack his "Luna" I have to admit, I was surprised when I saw that she was able to do what you couldn't. You know, you have been spreading your legs for him for a child for years, and she managed to do it easily despite you still sharing his bed afterwards." He said, making my stomach churn. "I told you, I am going to take this game only too far, and you have crossed the meaning of what I was referring to. Now, you have two options, you either listen to what I am going to tell you and start earning your way back inside that house, or I wed you to Alonso and we declare the war against the elders as we planned."

"Being with Dimitri is only going to end up killing the two of you and believe me, he will not stand by your side against the elders. You are clearly not smart enough to turn him against an orphan omega that he does not want." He said, and I took a deep breath. Arguing with him was not going to get me anywhere, and I knew that the more I resisted, the more stubborn and aggressive he became. And whether or not we were in public was not going to make a difference to him, if he wanted to hurt me, then he was going to. Therefore, it was going to be far better for me to listen to him.

"What do you want me to do?" I asked, shaking my head in question, "I am guessing that you already have your path planned and everything that you want me to do set and ready?"

"First, you are to reclaim your titles. Only after announcing them and after your beloved Alpha' hears of the news would we

be reacting. If he chooses to want to fight for you, then you are lucky, the man really does want you. If he falls for that little orphan, then things are going to take their different path and this time I am not going to allow you to delay us more than you already have." He said, making my chest ache as I knew what was to come. "It is time for us to reclaim what these elders, starting with their 'Lord Alpha Sirius', stole from us. And you are going to listen to every word that I say

He took a step toward me, his b*dy towering over mine before he grabbed my chin, forcing me to look him dead in the eye as he dug his fingers inside my skin. "Am I making myself clear, Charlotte?"

Chapter 36

Aurora:

I woke up to a needle being removed from my hand.

I gasped and went to hit the person who was in front of me only to be surprised when I saw the pack doctor looking me in

the eye.

"Relax, I am not here to hurt you." She said, raising her hands in mock surrender. I kept my eyes on her for a few seconds, trying to process where I was or what was happening only for her to take a deep breath. "Alpha Dimitri brought you here, and we are taking care of you. Don't worry, you are safe."

"What happened?" I asked, trying to sit up and she smiled in assurance, putting her hand behind my back as she helped me sit down. My heart raced and I couldn't help but frown when I heard it in the heart monitor.

"You almost passed out. It is normal for a pregnant woman, but it seems to me that you were under more pressure than you could handle. And that is what caused the initial breakdown that you went through." She said, explaining the situation and I nodded. She looked down at my face and I frowned, putting a hand on it before flinching as I touched the scratches. "The Alpha has seen them and has requested that we tend to them as he knows that they will not be healing as fast as they should considering that you are carrying a baby"

I shook my head and scoffed, knowing that the Alpha was not going to care whether or not I was injured. It was his lover that hurt me anyway, and it wasn't like he was going to accept anything turning against her.

Her words played in my head and I couldn't help but fear and think of whether or not her words were true. The idea of them being so scared me, and I couldn't help but find myself wondering where things would be going from here. I mean, surely Dimitri wasn't that cold or cruel. He wasn't going to be taking my baby from me, right?

The question kept playing in my head and the more I thought of it, the more I found myself fearing the fate that I was going to be living through.

"You are going to need to get as much as rest as possible, and I have prescribed new vitamins to you. Your b*dy has weakened a lot since the past week, and if that

proceeds, then you are going to end up losing your baby, and that is not something that we want. You are still strong but you seem to be weakening by the day and | can tell that it is more emotional than physical.” She said, and | looked down at my lap. | was a complete mess, and she didn’t have to tell me that | was emotionally drained for me to find out about it

With everything that | was going through; | was thankful for the fact that | was actually holding on as well as | was

“If you wish to keep the child, Luna, then you are going to have to start acting upon it. Otherwise, you are going to end up carrying your child into a death that neither you or the Alpha want to deal with, and believe me, you are going to end up blaming yourself for it. One reason is because you are going to be questioning how things would have been if you just chose to listen to the advices that are given to you.” She said, scolding me and | shook my head at her.

best to

“What good would it be doing to me to listen to all the advices? | would be playing strong and | would be doing my try and satisfy the Alpha, but let us face it, nothing that | am going to do is going to make a difference right now.” | said, snapping at the pack doctor who frowned. She took a deep breath just as the door opened, revealing the beta who raised an eyebrow at me. He nodded at the woman to walk out, leaving the two of us alone and | shook my head at him.

“You were saying?” He asked, his tone filled with judgment and | shook my head at him. The man knew first hand, that his Alpha was anything but any girl would want to be with. The anger that he threw at me was one that | wouldn’t be wishing for my enemy, and yet, here | was, forced to not only deal with it, but to accept everything that he was doing without saying a word about it.

“| was asking what difference would it make for me to fight back whatever | am feeling?” | asked, shaking my head in question. “I was beaten, insulted, yelled at...”

“| told you to stand strong, and yet, it was you who was choosing this path.” He said, stopping me. | frowned in confusion, and he shook his head in question. “What did you expect? A man who has a lover to just let her go because you, a spoiled little brat, has entered his life?”

“I am not a spoiled brat, nor am | expecting anything extra out of him. But | am being loyal to him and the least that he could do is value that.”

“The man just kicked his lover out for your f**king sake.” He said, stopping me. My eyes widened in surprise and he glared daggers at me before taking a step closer. He put his hands either side of my b*dy, caging me, and | took a deep breath trying to control the fear that | had coursing through my veins as | looked at him.

you my final

He looked down at the scars that | had on my face and neck before looking me in the eye. "I am going to give you warning because it seems to me that you didn't understand the first one."

His eyes were focused on mine and | could swear that | saw more anger in them than | thought that any man could have, but he didn't seem to care as he took deep and slow breaths, clearly trying to calm himself down as he glared down at me.

"The Alpha is my priority, and IF you come out as a distraction to simply break something in him, then not only am | going to be sure to make you regret it; | will be sure that | am the one that you are afraid of and not Dimitri." He said, glaring daggers at me. "Therefore, from now on, you are going to be focusing on taking care of this child that you are carrying inside your stomach and the happiness of the Alpha, because if you think of breaking him, then | am going to be the one reporting to the elders, and | doubt that even your family would spare you a second glance of mercy if they choose to want to punish you

| gulped and he took a step back, straightening before turning to the door as he looked at the heart monitor that beeped faster as my heart raced. "keep my words drilled in your head as this is going to be my final warning to you. | do hope that you keep that in mind.."

Chapter 37

Dimitri:

| watched as Ivan walked out of the infirmary room, and | couldn't help but raise a questioning eyebrow, curious about what he was doing there in the first place.

It's been days since the incident between Aurora and Charlotte, and though her wounds were mostly healing, the doctors believed that it would be best for her to be staying in the infirmary until they were sure that she was okay.

"Anything wrong?" | asked, and he shook his head.

"No, but | needed to be sure that nothing was wrong." He said, and | chuckled, knowing that it was something typical of his attitude. He has been roaming around the room for days, and though | never did bother asking about the reason, he always walked out with a frown on his face.

Today, though, | was aiming to go inside and speak to her myself. And that was something that | knew she would even be surprised about. But we were having the elders over soon, and the last thing that | needed was anyone suspecting anything about her being ill while carrying the baby.

"You have been doing so a lot for the past few days." | teased and he shrugged.

"When you have a mate like her, you shouldn't be expecting otherwise, should you?" He asked, and | chuckled. | knew that she wasn't my mate and the last thing that | planned on caring about was being with her, but the baby was something that concerned me, and having my heir was a lot more important to me than whatever it was that she had in her mind.

| walked inside the room to find Aurora standing in front of the window, looking outside, not bothering to face me.

"The two of us are fine, Alpha Dimitri. You need not worry about me not eating, the baby not being well taken care of, or me being upset." She said, not bothering to face me. | wrapped my hand around her arm, turning her to face me and she looked down at her feet, avoiding my gaze.

"You know, things would be a lot easier if you choose to stop being a child." | said, and she took a deep breath.

"And | think that they would have been easier if | didn't have to deal with this pregnancy to begin with. Maybe you and your lover wouldn't be throwing this much hate on me, and | wouldn't have to deal with a beta who comes in to threaten me whenever he sees me sitting in front on the windowsill, clearly worried that | would be harming myself or my child when | have to add that the room is on the first floor." She said, and | shook my head, pinching my nose as | tried to muffle my laughter. | didn't even know why | was laughing at this point, but | knew that her words came out as more amusing to me than | could consider to describe, and her annoyed expression was another thing that | found more amusing

"I am going to be speaking to Ivan about pushing you out himself, maybe it would remind you to tone your attitude down..."

"My apologies, but after dealing with the number of things that | have been forced to deal with since | entered this house, | don't expect you to think that | would be sipping tea, which | cannot drink right now, while everyone goes around stepping on my back." She said, and | took a deep breath, taking a step toward her as | glared at her. Her eyes were fixed on mine for a second and | growled, making her frown. Her heart raced in response and my b*dy towered over hers as she looked up to look me in the eye.

"I am going to excuse today and claim that you are dealing with hormones and all the changes that you have been going through have been hectic on you. But one more word about any of my pack members, and | will be sure that you regret ever agreeing to be my mate." | said, and she took a deep breath before her next words took me off guard.

And though deep down, | knew not to blame her for them, she was upset with everything that was going on, | didn't expect her to admit it as loud.

"| already regret ever thinking of you as a mate." She said, looking down at her feet before taking a step back. She turned to — look out the window, and | watched her, studying her b*dy language for a few seconds as she crossed her arms over her chest.

"Why do you keep looking out the window like this?" | asked, shaking my head in question. | had to admit, | was curious

about her reasoning, but that wasn't the reason why | asked. | heard that she almost lost the baby two days ago, and though the doctors managed to stop the miscarriage, | knew that things could have ended in a way that | wouldn't have liked, and according to them, it was because she was in pain, and though she didn't personally matter to me, knowing that my child was affected was something that | couldn't accept

"You always call me an orphan. You remind me of the fact that | was thrown out by my own parents and sent to a different pack to be raised by the Alpha and Luna." She said, making the air get caught in my throat. "When | look up at the stars | wonder whether or not | would ever know the reason. | wonder whether or not they were alive, and | often ask myself if not, were they looking down at me"

"What difference would it make if they were?" | asked, shaking my head in question. She sighed and turned to face me, her heartbeat calm as she spoke before she extended her hand to me. She hesitated for a second before taking my hand, taking me off guard as she did.

| watched as she put it on her stomach, where our baby was growing, and | couldn't help but find myself sucking in a sharp breath as she looked at me.

"You know, | wake up on a daily basis, wondering what is worth the fight before | put my hand on my stomach, knowing that | was having my baby growing inside me. The thing is, | often find myself wondering how she was able to easily get rid of me when she felt me growing inside her." She said, looking down at my hand. "Then | look at you, | study your expression when you are not looking at me, | look at Ivan, who | know wouldn't give a da mn about me if not for you and wonder, how did he find it easy to say yes to doing so. | see how much you are fighting your anger for the sake of the child, and | wonder if they really were lovers, how were they able to do this as easily as they have."

"What makes you think that they were lovers?" | asked, pulling my hand away and she clenched her fists for a second before she looked down at herself.

"No omegas would be taking the burden of having a child if not lovers." She said before turning to the window again. If they are alive, they are out there, if not, they are up in the

stars and when | look up at them, | at least try to feel one connection. Maybe | would be able to find something about them, and that something is not one that | want to miss.”

My chest ached, and I walked toward her before putting both hands on her shoulders, squeezing them gently before slowly - wrapping my arms around her from behind, hugging her. She looked down at my arms for a second before sucking in a

sharp breath..

“If they are alive, | will be sure to find them for you, Aurora.” | whispered to her, letting my hot breath hit her ear. “For the sake of both you and our baby, | will be sure to do my best to find them for you. That is my promise to you.”

Chapter 38

Lord Alpha Sirius:

“You seem to be avoiding the fact that we are supposed to have a second meeting. Sirius.” Jordan said, looking at me. | sucked in a sharp breath and looked down at the papers that | had on my desk, not in the mood for her attitude. The last thing that | needed to deal with was this, and here | was, forced to look at the woman when | wanted nothing more than to be alone. “It was your choice to let her go, Sirius. You cannot be regretting that right now when she is an adult.”

“You are not to interfere with what | can and cannot do.” | said, glaring at the woman. She shook her head at me before walking toward me..

“I can, and | will. The two of us agreed to send her away to ensure a certain order, one which you broke. Therefore, you are not to come now, pitying over a situation that has been long decided and long taken care of. Mind you, | think that me allowing her to live was mercy..” | banged on the table, stopping her. “Have it as you wish. You chose to cheat and you chose a scandal. It was one that Valeria paid for, and not once did we confront you with the death of the woman. But you chose to let the child go, and you are going to forget that she is your daughter just as you have for all the years that passed.”

“| never forgot my daughter, Jordan.” | said, shaking my head at the woman, thinking back to the night where | knew that | had one solution to keep her alive. It was either that or | risked her dying and that was not something that | was aiming to do, especially when | knew that | lost her mother after she gave birth to her. “Now, before things get dirty, | do suggest that you f**king get out of my office. Otherwise, | am going to be sure that you not only regret coming inside, but that you also find it harder to look me in the eye without getting the gutting feeling that | am going to be sure that you are out of the position that you seem to think that you are holding dear”

“Is that a threat, Lord Alpha?” She asked, glaring daggers at me. | got up from my chair, keeping my eyes on her as | took a step toward her, her heart raced and she knew that

she not only triggered me, but now that | furious. “My apologies if | have crossed my limits.”

“You are going to remember that no matter the privileges that | am allowing you, that | am your superior. And IF you seem to forget that, | can be very kind to remind you, and believe me, my reminder will not as kind as you would hope for it to be.” | said, and she looked down at her feet. Her heart raced against her chest, and she nodded, not saying a word before taking a step back, knowing that it was best for her to get out of my sight. Should she have chosen to stay, she knew that things were going to most likely get out of hand, and she wasn’t stupid, she knew that she couldn’t afford dealing with my anger right now.

I ran my fingers through my hair for a second before looking out the window. The pain that | felt at that was one that | couldn’t help but growl at. My heart raced against my chest, and she looked away from me, not saying a word for a few seconds. | clenched and unclenched my fists, knowing that it would be best to not say a thing.

“| do hope that you know that | really do not like knowing that you are away from me, my child.” | whispered, remembering the pain that | felt on the night that | was forced to give her away. It was a sacrifice that | was forced to make, and | knew that she might never understand me if | tried explaining it to her. | wouldn’t expect her to do so, nor would be blaming her if

she didn’t either.

Flashback:

“Lord Alpha, to what do we owe the honor?” Mikhail, the man that | gave my daughter to, asked, shaking his head in question. The Alpha knew that | didn’t come here very often, and if | did, it only meant that it was important

He looked down at the black cloak that | was wearing as | held my child to my chest, forcing myself to ignore the pain that | felt at the fact that not only did | lose her mother less than an hour ago, but that | was going to be losing her too.

He opened the door for me, allowing me inside, and | took a deep breath before revealing my child’s face. She whimpered in my arms, and | forced myself to look at the man, ignoring the little beautiful angel that | was more than a little excited to see when | heard of the pregnancy. It was an act of love, one that | crossed my limits with, and | knew that it was the price that | was going to have to pay.

“My daughter, | want her to stay here...”

“Tord Alpha...”

"I know that you and your mate are unable to produce a child, and mine would be dead if she stays with me. I do not wish for her to die, nor do I want you to suffer the agony of losing your pack. I understand that you might not understand my reasoning for that..."

"Lord Alpha, please excuse me interrupting you, but even if I raise the girl as my own. I am not going to be able to have her as the pack Alpha. You know that she is not of the pack bloods, nor is she mated to an Alpha..."

"I can ensure that she is arranged as pack Alpha's mate. The child that they would be giving birth to would be ensuring the union of two packs, and considering that the child would be a noble blood, I am sure that you are going to be able to find a way to accept this." I said, looking at the man. His eyes looked back at the door where his mate stood, and her eyes widened when she heard my daughter's whimpers. "I do not have another option right now, and I do not intend to lose my child, Mikhail.

way

"Would we guarantee that she would be safe? The pack grounds could easily be attacked by those who would..."

"The elders will be protecting her, and I will ensure that myself." I said, stopping the man. "And considering that you are going to be taking her in, you are going to be under the elder's protection. And not only would that be an advantage, but you are going to be the right hands of the elders. All that is required of you is to say yes. I will be taking care of the rest.

End of Flashback

The pain that I felt that night seemed to find its way back inside my chest as I pulled my phone out of my pocket, calling my secretary. I knew that Jordan was right about one thing despite the bullsh*t that she had said.

"Lord Alpha?" Matilda asked, answering the phone.

I was avoiding the meeting between us. I was fighting the pain that I felt whenever I looked at her.

I took a deep breath and forced myself to shut my emotions as I recalled the fact that not only would she be under threat if they found out who she was, but that she would be an easy target. And that was not something that I wanted to put her through.

-The fact that she was carrying Dimitri's child was not something that I understood, but I knew that at least, that ensured that she was under his protection, if for a while. And that was something that I was somewhat more assured about when it came to the factors that I was going to have to deal with.

“Call Dimitri and arrange a meeting between the family and the ciders.” | said, looking down at the picture that | had on my desk. It was of Aurora’s mother and I, she was on her first month of pregnancy, and | couldn’t help but smile at the memory of us being in our secret garden, counting the days for child's arrival

Little did | know was that the night that | was going to be seeing my little angel, my fruit of love, was going to be the same night that | lost the love of my life. It was a memory that brought me both joy and pain, a reminder of my humanity when it came to moments like this one.

“Tell them that it is time for us to see one another considering that it is their second month of marriage

Chapter 39

Aurora:

“What?” | asked, shaking my head in question as | tried processing what the Alpha just woke me

up

with

The news of the elders showing up was something, but the fact that they were choosing to come today was not something that | understood, especially considering the fact that it was them coming unannounced.

“They called and arranged a meeting, and we are going to have to accept it. He said, and | took a deep breath before nodding.

“You know that | am neither ready nor am | dressed for a meeting. | don’t even know if we have anything to properly prepare for them, and the concierges...

“We are going to have to deal with the things that we have. They are not coming for dinner or lunch, but | think that we can arrange a small reception for coffee or tea.” Dimitri said, and | took a deep breath before nodding. The fact that | was still in the infirmary room was something that annoyed me when it came to the fact that | knew that the elders were coming. The last thing that | wanted or needed was for them see me being ill, and here | was, going to deal with factors that were yet again against me. “Where are you going?” He asked, and | raised an eyebrow at the man. His words from last night still played in my head and the fact that we had a genuine moment, at least one, was something that | was more than thankful for. It pained me to know that | would have had to deal with factors alone, and | didn’t know what was going to come out of this. But at least | would know who my omega parents were, whether they were dead or

alive was not going to be making a difference right now. | just wanted to know who they were and where they came from

“I am going to go and get ready. Also, the fact that we are going to have to prepare the reception is something that | am going to need to take care of, Dimitri. | think that you know that no matter how much I wanted it to be easy, it is not, it will never be when it is elders that are coming.” | said, taking a deep breath as | ran my fingers through my hair. “I know a few places that can prepare last minute receptions. We worked with them a few times when hosting unexpected events or -gatherings: I will go and make the calls before getting ready, then | will see to preparing the drinks and living room.”

A small smile played on the Alpha's lips, and | couldn't help but notice the pride that replaced his normal glare before | took a step back and turned to the door. The last thing that | wanted or needed was a delay, and | knew that if | was going to spend my evening chitchatting with the Alpha, that the elders would not only be here, but would end up finding an empty house with nothing to give them as a complementary welcome to our pack house reception. And | wasn't the type who would allow such mistakes. Omega blood or not, | grew up as a noble woman, and | knew what it was to host such events, and | was not going to let my parents down, even if they were not my biological ones.

| entered my bedroom and picked up my phone from my dresser before dialing the bakery's number.

“Hello, this is Pinkoli Bakery, Jasmine speaking, how may | help you?” One of the receptionists answered

“Jasmine, | would like to place an urgent reception delivery, and | need it ready in an hour.” | said, taking a deep breath. “You can tell Koli that it is Aurora. And she would be more than willing to have things ready for me within the timeframe. ...

“How the hell did you...?”

“| told you that | am going to be able to arrange an evening. All | had to do was make a few phone calls.” | said, fixing my dress as | nodded at the maids to set the reception the way that | wanted it. | looked at Dimitri whose eyes met mine and | walked toward him before fixing his shirt carefully. He looked down at my hand and | could tell that he was more than a little surprised about how | was doing things. But that didn't come as a surprise to me. | wanted to do this and | aimed to be at my best of states in front of the elders.

| knew that they were close to my pack and the first thing that they would do is either report to my parents or find me rude, and | wanted to deal with neither one of the situations that | knew would have consequences that | did not want to deal with. Plus, there was also the fact that | wanted to ensure that even | had my best of figures. | didn't

want anyone looking at me as the omega blood, and that was something that | was going to prove.

expect

“You need to go and get things ready from your side, | am not sure what you need to do, but | am going to be tending to things here.” | said, and he took a deep breath before taking a step back. | knew that this was something that he didn’t of me, but | was tired of the way that he was treating me earlier. At least, when it came to the elders, | knew to maintain a certain limit.

“Luna, where do you want us to place these?” Akshana asked, taking me off guard. | smiled and turned to face her as | looked at the small cakes. They looked like samples, but they ensured that all guests were able to taste them without feeling the need to go and change plates every once and a while. The maids would be turning with service plates and each guest would be able to fill their plate with whatever they liked. This way, | knew that everyone would be happy.

ru

“Please these in the center.” | said, looking at the maids. “You are going to first start with the cold drinks. The co cktails and normal juices. Those that do not want juices are to be offered water. Next, | want the cold desserts to turn around. And the finally the coffee and tea based on preference.”

“None of the cups or glasses are to be left empty, unless asked to stop serving.” | said, and they nodded. “Good, if there are no other questions, you can go and get ready. The elders are going to be here in a bit. And | want everything to top notch, am | making myself clear?”

“Look at you being Luna.” Ivan stated, catching my attention as the maids cleared the place. It turned to look at him and shook my head in question, waiting to hear what he had in mind to be here right now. | didn’t feel like arguing with the man and | was mostly tired of him approaching me with whenever he found himself annoyed to simply trigger my own annoyance.

“Is there anything that | can help you with, Ivan? As | have things to tend to, and though | am aware that you do not care, | do.” | said, and he chuckled.

“Not at all, | just came to see you playing your role. | heard that you were going to have the elders over.” He said, and nodded. “Your Alpha is either in his office or getting ready. | have things to take care of and the last thing that | need is to be dealing with you. If you will excuse me...”

Chapter 40

Dimitri:

“What happened that had her changing this much??” Ivan asked, and I shook my head.

“The elders are coming and I doubt that it is any change. She just needs to ensure that we are on the best notch of behavior, and she is acting upon that.” I said, answering his question. I knew that it might have had something to do with our conversation last night, and though I did not expect it to have such an impact, I was glad that it did.

The woman seems to grow me confident in a night’s span, and that was something that took me by surprise.

“I looked for Charlotte.” He said, making the frown. I shook my head in question, turning to face him before waiting for the explanation on why he would be doing something that I did not ask for. The idea of her being harmed was not something that I wanted, but I knew that she had what it took to manage herself. Plus, I knew that her father would not hesitate to take her back home. He has been waiting for such a moment since she came to my pack.

“And you did that, without me asking you to do so because of what?” I asked, shaking my head, waiting for his response. He knew that he wasn’t allowed to take actions like this one without consulting me, especially since it included something that I decided. Therefore, I was more than a little surprised to see that he chose to not only defy and go against me, but to do it in such a discrete manner was not something that I expected of him.

“Because, Dimitri, you might not say it, but she is your lover. And Aurora might be carrying your child, but you are playing your own self by thinking that you give a damn about her. He said, and I scoffed.

“It does not concern you what I do and what I decide, Ivan, Charlotte was kicked out for physically abusing the woman that is carrying my child. Consort, wife, mate, whatever title that you want to give Aurora right now, she is carrying my baby and I think that you know our rules when it comes to such situations.” I said, glaring at the man who took a deep breath. “I made a decision to kick her out, and I had my reasons for that. Now, the next time that you think, just thought, to try and question my reasons, then the two of us are going to end up having a bigger problem than you can handle, am I making myself clear!”

“As your beta and best friend, I am required to tell you when you are making a mistake and it seems to me that you are forgetting that you did not want to be with Aurora to begin with. Now, you are defending her because she is carrying a baby that you would

have rather..." | punched the man in the face before he could finish his sentence, and he frowned. "Is that how it is going to be, Dimitri?"

The fact that he knew that he was the only one who could speak to me like that was something that was both annoying and amusing. The two of us could literally go head on head on one another, and yet, he knew that wouldn't be harpaing him and | knew that he would be willing to die for me if | needed it. It was the one reason why the two of us considered one another as brothers.

| glared at the man and he landed a punch on my face, taking me off guard at the fact that he didn't ever wait for me to respond. | growled, and went to punch him back only for the man to grab my hand midair, stopping me.

"The woman has been taken by her father, and | think that you f**king know that he is going to be sure that he not only sends her away, but that he gets what she learned in this pack from her. And as your lover, you know that Charlotte heard lot more than we would want her pr ick of a father to listen to. Therefore, | do suggest that you put that brain inside your head instead of acting on anger." He said, pushing me back. "You have the elders coming in a bit and | doubt that it is the time for the two of us to be arguing right now. However, | will leave you to deal with your anger and your conscious as well as your brain."

"You are going to get it when | am done with the elders, you know that, right?" | asked, and he scoffed, shaking his head.

"| will be waiting for you in the arena. Winner gets what he wants, and | think that you know that I am right about Charlotte being with her father a bad idea." He said, and | took a deep breath. "But | will leave you to weigh your options. You know, you might have a different opinion, and | still am the beta that has to listen to his Alpha because | met you yesterday."

"You are a f**king di ckhead." | said, and he smirked. "Go and search for her, and manage to get her somewhere safe where her father can't find her. But until my child is born, | do not want her around here."

"She will be staying in the safe house. It would be away from the pack and under pack grounds as well. As for the baby being born and Charlotte not being here, knowing her, | doubt that things would be going that way. That is, of course, IF you choose to keep the hate between you going." He said, and | shook my head at him. "Anyhow, | will go and do what | have to. But | suggest that you manage to cover the bruise that is on your face. You know, the last thing that we need is for the eld ers to be asking questions, or am | wrong, Alpha?"

"F**k you," | muttered, and he smirked, knowing that he too had a bruise on his face.

"I'll keep you posted on what happened." He said, and I took a deep breath, watching as he walked out before I walked back to my desk. My chest ached as I looked at the picture of Charlotte and I, and I couldn't help but wonder how she was feeling or what she was doing right now. And knowing her, I knew that she would-be anything but happy, especially not with a man like her father. He was the last person that she would want to deal with, and that was something that I knew very well.

"You will be back home soon, my love. I am not going to leave you in the hands of that psychopath."

B