

Alpha Dimitri LS Barbosa

#Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Chapter 81 Dimitri: "Do you want to tell me what happened?" | asked, entering the bedroom, following Aurora who just put Angelina to sleep.

The guests left an hour ago, and now, the two of us finally had our moments of peace to stay together. It was something that | was thankful for, and considering that we were going to get some rest as well, Angelina had two maids tending to her in case she woke up at night.

"Mom told me something to bother me tonight. | know that she did it to ruin the night for me, but | am thankful that you were there by my side. To say the least, you helped pass it for me." | smiled at her words before walking toward her. | put my hands on her shoulders as her back was to me, gently massaging them before wrapping my arms around her.

"Do you want to tell me what it was about?" | asked, making sure that my voice was gentle as | spoke. | knew that she was yet to trust me completely, and | had to admit, | couldn't blame her for it. Had | been in her place and situation, | knew that even looking at the person who hurt me as much as | hurt her was going to be hard. "You don't need to be afraid. | promised you that | was going to listen and support you no matter what it was, and | will stick to my word. Just tell me what happened for me to be able to help out, malyshka."

She didn't speak for a few seconds, and | could tell that she was debating on whether or not to tell me, and even if she did decide to want to tell me; | knew that she was trying to find the right way to it. But | had to admit, | couldn't help but find myself being upset that her mother chose an important night like this one to tell her something to hurt her.

We passed Charlotte, and that was a plus in my eyes, but the last thing that | expected was for harm to come from family. But then again, | had to keep in mind that regardless of the way that they treated her, | knew that it was because. they were benefitting to some extent. The woman was not their daughter, and that. was something that will always have a small tow to it.

She walked to the bed and sat on the edge of it before looking at me to come, and | smiled before walking to her side, sitting down as | looked at her. Her heart raced, and she clenched then unclenched her fist, taking deep and slow breaths as she did, clearly trying to calm herself down a bit.

“She told me who my father was,” she said, making my eye widen in surprise. This was the last thing that | expected her to say, especially considering the fact that | could tell that it was something that must have caused her a fuss before to quiet down her curiosity about the topic. “I don’t know who my mother is, she didn’t tell me, but she chose to tonight of all nights to come and tell me that because | had a child and a ‘mate’ that | was ready to hear this. | wasn’t,”

Her honesty was one that | didn’t expect at this moment, but | could tell that she had let her walls down as she spoke, choosing to trust that | wasn’t going to harm her with what | was hearing. And | was going to be honest, though | didn’t even know who the man was yet, and though | didn’t even expect what she just said, | wasn’t going to harm her with what she was going to tell me. If anything, | was going to be sure to protect her with everything that | could.

“Do you want to tell me who it is? And why you are not happy with it?” | asked, shaking my head in question. Though | knew that she must have been in shock to hear of whoever the person was, | expected her to be at least happy to know where she came from. Unless the person was one who was an enemy to her or someone who would have harmed those that were around; then that was a different case.

“| don’t know how to say it out loud, Dimitri.” She said, taking me off guard as she hesitated. Her heart raced against her chest, and for the first time since | met her, | saw her scared, genuinely scared, and it wasn’t because of us being mates, it was because of something that was bigger than that. The pain that | saw in her eyes was one that | didn’t like either, and | couldn’t help but frown in confusion as | tried to understand what was going on.

| took both her hands in mine, squeezing them in assurance before slowly pulling her to my chest. She took a deep and slow breath, trying to calm herself down, but her next words were more painful than | could have described.

“| don’t want to end up losing you when | barely just managed to fix things, if a little with you, Dimitri.” She said, not looking up at me. “I don’t want to end up breaking what we are trying to build when we barely just started with it, and it is even my fault. | swear that I didn’t know.

| had to admit, | couldn’t help but frown as | tried understanding what she was saying. But | was sure to stay quiet as | feared that she would end up stopping whatever it was that she was going to tell me. The idea of that was not one that | wanted. Instead, whatever it was, | wanted her to voice it out for me to understand how | was to be able to help out. And | had to admit, | was curious about who that man was and why he would be choosing to throw a daughter away when she was baby who need her parents.

“| don’t want my daughter to live without her dad, and I know that it could possibly happen if you choose to resent or send me away. | know what it is to lose. a parent; |

lived without mine throughout my entire life, learning and hearing that | was a bastard, and that is not something that | want for my child. | don't want her thinking or believing for a second that she was." She said, moving away from me.

She looked me in the eye, and | frowned at the sight of her eyes being welled up with tears. Her pain was one that | read through her tone and the idea of whatever she was going to tell me being serious was not one that | could ignore. | had to admit, it was one that frightened me, and | knew that she was just as scared. "Aurora, malyshka, | told you that we were going to solve this together." | aid, my

voice softening as | cupped her cheeks to wipe her tears for her. "Whoever that man is, it is not your fault that he fucked whoever he did or that she ended.

up pregnant. The two of us are going to solve things together, and | am neither leaving you or our daughter. We are going to have more kids and we are going to be enjoying our lives together. But | am going to need you to calm down, baby. We are going to have to talk about this to know how we are to handle the situation together."

"He is my father, Dimitri." She said, making me frown in confusion. "He has been right in front of us the whole time. f**ks sake, he was watching us together, and | don't even know whether or not he knew who | was, but judging by the way that mom spoke; I could tell that he might have known."

"Aurora, what the hell are you talking about?" | asked, shaking my head in question as | tried processing her words. The fact that the person was right in front of us was something that | didn't understand. And if he knew who she was, why didn't he just approach her? The idea of something being odd worried me, but | knew to wait and listen to what she had to tell me before jumping to any conclusion.

"The Lord Alpha. The Lord Alpha is my father, Dimitri..."

Chapter 82

Chapter 82 Aurora: Now, if | ever though that voicing out the truth was never going to be painful, then | was very stupid.

| couldn't even look Dimitri in the eye as | feared how he would be reacting. He seemed calm, but | knew that | couldn't be fooled by such a reaction, he could have been debating on things, calculating, or even putting all the risks that could occur with what he knew right now, and that was something that scared the life out of me.

"That explains his concern about you. And though | have to admit, it is not something that | expected, | know for fact that | should have connected the dots." He said, seeming less surprised than | would have expected him to be. | frowned in confusion, and shook my head, trying to understand what he was referring to. "What?" | asked, and he pinched the bridge of his nose.

"The night that you almost had your miscarriage. I found you bleeding badly, very badly in the bedroom. And I believed that the baby died. The pack doctor told me that your b*dy strong, stronger than that of an omega or an Alpha." He said, and I frowned in confusion, trying to process his words. "I tried finding out who you were, and that is why I kept asking in hopes that you knew something. But I knew for fact that you were not of an omega blood. I even confirmed it, somehow, when you gave birth."

"Any other woman would have died with the bleeding that you went through." He said, and I let out a surprised laugh as I processed his words. The man seriously kept that from me?

"You knew something like that and rather than telling me...?"

"I tried to find out who you were before I brought up the topic." He said, stopping me. "I didn't know what they told you about yourself, and I didn't know how I was to open the topic if you were to hear of it from me. It was one of the reasons why I kept looking into finding out about who you were, and one of the reasons why I asked whether or not you were curious about where you came from."

"I even tried voicing out my concern to the Lord Alpha. The man literally went crazy and tried to kill me the other night..." "Is that why the two of you...?"

"Yes," he said, stopping me. "He forbade me from opening up the topic, and I know that had I not agreed, he would have done something that was bad. And judging by who he is, I knew that no one was to stop him from doing so."

My chest burned as I looked away, especially since that confirmed to me that he knew who I was. The man just didn't want me, and whatever reason that he had, I didn't want to bother finding out about it right now.

"I am going to keep this a secret." He said, taking me off guard as he spoke. "There must be a reason why you were sent to me of all people. And whatever it is, I am not going to lose you because of something that you had no hand in. If we are ever lucky to find out what it is, then we are to do it together. But never, not for a second, believe that I am going to leave you because of this. Do you understand me, Aurora?"

My heart swelled as I processed his words, and he smiled when I nodded. His eyes were fixed on mine and it was seconds later that I processed that he was leaning in to k*ss me. His k*ss was gentle and loving, making my heart skip a beat, but it wasn't long until it grew more heated as he wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me to straddle his lap.

A low moan escaped my l*ps as he grinded against me, allowing me to feel his hardening cock inside his pants and boxers. The fact that I was wearing a dress and thongs only made it all the more pleasing for me. He pulled away for the two of us to breathe, and I couldn't help but blush as I felt myself growing wet for him.

"You know, it has been a while since the two of us have been intimate, do you realize that?" He asked, leaning in to my ear. He bit my earlobe, and I couldn't help the low moan that escaped my lips at that and he smirked against my skin before he licked my neck.

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My heart raced, and I wrapped my arms around his neck, wanting him to suck on my sweet spot as my body heated in pleasure. "f**k," I whispered, and he smirked before laying me down. He raised my dress slowly, and keeping his eyes on mine, he ran his finger over my covered clit, feeling my wetness through the soft fabric of my panties.

"Already wet for me and I am yet to touch you," he teased. I raised an amused eyebrow before putting my hand on his cock, squeezing it gently, causing him to groan as I felt how hard it was against my palm.

"I believe that I am not the only one excited here, do you not agree?" I asked, teasing him. He smirked and nodded before leaning in to kiss me. His kiss was gentle, and I couldn't help but smile into it before he raised himself to the edge of the bed.

"Touché, malyshka." He said, unbuttoning his shirt. My eyes were fixed on him, and he kept his on mine as I raised myself to slide the dress down my body. Dimitris eyes widened at the set that I was wearing. It was a black lace that I got before the mating ceremony. And though I didn't intend to wear it for a specific reason, I was more than glad, judging by his expression, that I put it on.

A low growl escaped him, and I bit my bottom lip as I grew flustered before he took his pants and boxers off. His cock sprang free, hitting his abdomen before he wrapped his arms around my shoulders, pulling me in for a feverish kiss.

"It seems to me that the two of us are going to have a bit of a long night, do you not agree, malyshka?"

Chapter 83

Chapter 83 Dimitri: I woke up to my phone buzzing, taking me off guard.

I rubbed the sleep from my eyes as I sat up, and I couldn't help but frown when I saw it ringing, it was an unknown number. I sighed and answered, knowing that avoiding it wasn't going to be leading to anywhere that was good anyway.

Normally, unknown numbers were secure lines, and if someone was using it, then it was someone that we would have been associated with.

I put on my boxers before getting out of bed, careful not to wake Aurora before. putting the phone in my ear, knowing that whoever it was waited for a few seconds.

"You have three seconds to speak before | hang up." | said, walking out toward the balcony as not to catch Aurora's attention. The last thing that | wanted was for her to worry at an hour like this one, especially not after our long night.

"You really did secure the area enough for me not to come to the gathering." It was Charlotte. My chest ached, and | frowned before taking a deep breath. "What do you want, Charlotte?" | asked, showing my annoyance to her. She stayed quiet for a few seconds, and | knew for fact that she wasn't alone in this. The woman wouldn't have dared called me by herself, that was something that | knew very well about her.

"| used to call you whenever | wanted, but then again, you did not go ahead. looking for the woman that you wanted nothing to do with, did you?" She asked, her tone sarcastic. "I am curious about what you told the elders though, or of they ask us, what should we tell them. You know, being your ally, we were supposed to be in the introduction of the little one."

"What is it that you want, Charlotte? Enough of your games, and | do not have it in me to listen to your bullshit right now." | said, and she laughed. Her laughter was that | knew, it was one that meant that she had something in mind, and something told me that it wasn't one that | was going to like.

"As long as you want to know what | want, Dimitri; then | am going to be very blunt about it. | am not going to come out being the loser in this. You gave me a promise, and | am not going to lose everything that | had with you because you are having a fling with the woman that you hated." She said, her tone cold. "She is my chosen mate, and if | chose to be with her, then it is not something that concerns you, Charlotte." | said, and she scoffed. | looked back inside, my eyes catching sight of Aurora who was peacefully asleep on our bed, her heartbeat and breathing calm, letting me know that she didn't wake up. My stomach churned, and something inside me told me that Charlotte wasn't going to let things go by easily, and that was not something that | wanted to deal with right now.

"You did not want her, and as far as | can remember, you promised me that touching her was not going to be an option. Say that you did it the first time out of duty, | let it slide, but it does not mean that | am going to let things go when you chose to tell me that | belonged to you. My apologies, but | lost everything for your love, and | was willing to give it up." She said, and | laughed, shaking my head.

"You lost them because you wanted to. As far as | can remember, | never forced you to do anything. It was you who accepted that you would give up your titles..." "To be with you," she said, stopping me.

"To have the power that came with being with me." | said, correcting her phrase. "Now, | am going to ask, ONE last fucking time, why did you call me, Charlotte? What is it that you want? And I do not want you playing games."

"I want us to talk..." "You ran away, and I have nothing to talk to with a woman who came to my house to run away..."

"I had no choice, he would have killed you if I didn't." She said, making me frown in confusion. "I'll explain everything, but it can't be done over the phone." "What are you talking about?" I asked.

"I'm coming, father." I heard her call, and I took a deep breath. "Meet me in our garden tomorrow evening, where we had our first date; I'll explain everything there."

I went to answer, but she was quick to hang up, taking me off guard. I glared at the phone for a few seconds, tapping the railing before I turned to go back inside to my mate. I laid by her side, taking a deep breath as I tried thinking straight, and I couldn't help but find myself getting lost in thoughts as I put my phone on the dresser beside me.

I looked down at her, watching as she slept peacefully, and running my finger over her lower back, I couldn't help but shake my head before leaning down to k*ss her shoulder gently.

She was still asleep in my arms, and I couldn't help the small smile that formed on my lips when I saw that she trusted me yesterday to tell me what happened. The pain that she was in was one that I didn't like, but I understood that I couldn't blame her for it. Her finding out that she was in front of her father this entire time and yet, the man didn't have the audacity to come and tell her who he was wasn't something that I understood. But I knew not to talk about it right now.

I knew for fact that elders having children was not allowed, and that was one thing that explained the probable reason why he was choosing to hide her. But if that was the case, I was curious about who her mother was.

"Dimitri? Did Angelina wake up?" Aurora asked, frowning in confusion. She sat up, and I shook my head at her, putting both my hand on her shoulders as I

pushed her down to lay gently. Her eyes were fixed on mine and I shook my head in assurance.

"She is still asleep. I woke up because I have a few things to go and get ready for with Ivan. You know, with his wedding coming up and with our gathering, we had a few things piled up." I said, assuring her. The last thing that I needed right now was for her

to be worried about anything, and the fact that I knew that she wasn't going to like this was not one that I was going to deny. But I also knew that I had to find a way to deal with this.

"Can't it be done later in the afternoon?" She asked, rubbing the sleep from her eyes. "It was a long night as it was, and I am guessing a little rest is needed, no?" I looked at her and smiled before getting up from bed. I picked up my phone from the dresser to text Ivan for when he woke up to see the message.

-We need to go to my and her garden tomorrow. She called...

"Alright, I texted him the time. Better now?" I asked, and she smiled and nodded before leaning in to k*ss me. I smiled into the k*ss, the guilt that I felt was one that I didn't expect, but I knew for fact that she wouldn't accept me telling her that I was going to meet up with Charlotte. However, the meeting was to put her in place, that was something that I was going to make sure of.

"Come on, let's get some sleep. You need to rest if you have a load of work to tend

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Chapter 84

Chapter 84 Charlotte: "What makes you guarantee that he is going to show up?" My father asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

The fact that I called him from a safe line was one thing that was going to make him believe that I wanted him. In truth, I wasn't lying, I didn't want to lose what I built with him, nor did I want to lose him for a bastard orphan, especially not an omega born.

"If anyone knows Dimitri, father, then it is me." I said, and he raised an amused eyebrow at me. I knew that he didn't like me calling him to begin with. But I was not going to be used as a pawn for him again. I was not going to be dragged from Alpha to another as he begged them to marry me for his own benefit. It was something that hurt me when it happened, and I knew that he was going to be willing to do it again.

"And that is how you managed to know that he wouldn't be loving the female? Or is how you managed to know that he would be 'giving you' the child that she gave birth to?" He asked, mocking me. I had to admit, it was a mistake on my part to believe that he would be doing so, but I knew him enough to know that a little sympathy over me was going to work.

"I told you, I was not going to give this up, and I don't care what you are going to tell me, father, I am not going to let things go. It took a long while to get to where I was now and I am not going to let a woman who just met him, simply because she was chosen for him, take my place. The bastard is going to know her place, even if I had to show the world that she was nothing but a bastard who entered my lover's life." I said, and he nodded, giving me a sarcastic smile.

"Let's say, you do reveal that." He said, crossing his arms over his chest. "Their mating was arranged by elders who knew that she was an orphan, who knew that she must be a bastard omega, you know, considering that she was thrown out the way that she was, I doubt that her 'parents' if legal, would be doing so. She is an illegitimate child, who was hidden in a pack of an Alpha and Luna who clearly faked her presence as not to lose their strength and position. Do you not think that it is odd that the elders would be arranging such an agreement?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, shaking my head in question. He scoffed, and shook his head at me. He walked around, looking up at the ceiling for a second before he shook his head once again.

"You never got my brain, did you?" He asked, choosing, even now, to mock me. It took a deep breath, waiting for whatever he

was going to tell me, hoping that he would be explaining what he believed was the reality of things right now. Because I knew

that I was completely lost at whatever it was he wanted to tell me. "Father, please elaborate on what you want to tell me. It has been a long time and

the last thing that I need is to be playing the game of riddles right now." I said, and he laughed, shaking his head at me. He walked toward me before wrapping his hand around my neck, forcing my eyes on his.

"You did nothing tonight but fail to enter the gathering to not only remind him. and her of your presence, but to also ensure that the elders knew that we were still allies." He said, squeezing my throat, blocking my airway. I coughed, trying to catch my breath, and he rolled his eyes before letting my neck go.

I knew that there was going to be a bruise, and I dropped to the ground as I tried to stop myself from tearing up. The last thing that I needed was for him to grow more aggressive because he believed that I was weak, but then again, I knew for fact that it was all he saw me as. I knew that had I been a man, things would have been different.

"They did not wed or 'mate' as you may call it, Dimitri to that omega bastard out of no reason." He said, and I frowned in confusion as I rose to my feet, heaving in heavy breaths as I tried to remind myself to take them slowly as not to choke on them. It was always like this whenever he was angry, and I had to admit, I couldn't help but find myself forgetting about such abuse when I was with Dimitri. Whether or not he didn't like me when I first entered his home, the man never physically hurt me, and that was one thing that I was thankful for.

"They picked her to unite two packs. They knew that Aurora couldn't be an Alpha of the pack as she wasn't of blood, but the mating..."

"And you seriously believed that cover lie?" He asked, stopping me. I frowned in confusion and he raised an amused eyebrow before laughing. His laughter took me off guard before his eyes hardened once again, making my heart drop to my stomach. "Elder do not do something for the benefit of other wolves. Now tell me, what would it benefit the elders if Dimitri's pack and strength grew? Do not tell me that they wanted him as an ally, especially when they had servants, and not allies."

"They saw him as different..." "Bullshit," he said, stopping me. "Did I not teach you anything over the years? Are you really that failure that everyone spoke of?" "Father..."

"There is something about the girl," he said, stopping me. "Whatever it is, it is the reason why they chose her for Dimitri."

"What makes you so sure?" I asked, shaking my head. "Why are you suddenly sure that...?"

"Get out of my sight." He said, stopping me. "Until you have learned not to question my decisions, I do not want to see your fucking face. We will see whether or not you are good at doing something tomorrow, you know, with the number of failures that you've been going through, I am starting to question any of your abilities."

I looked at him for a second before taking a deep breath as I took a step back before walking out of the room. I knew that it was best to get out of there before things got too brutal, and I couldn't help but find myself thinking over his words. Was there really something about Aurora that we didn't know?

If so, what was it? And what was so important that the elders chose Dimitri as a lover for her? Does Dimitri even know?

"Who the fuck are you, Aurora?"

Chapter 85

Chapter 85 Aurora: "Morning." I said, smiling Dimitri as he woke up.

I raised myself a little, kissing his cheek. He cupped my cheeks and pulled me to him, connecting his lips with mine. My heart skipped a beat, and he smiled into the kiss before the two of us pulled away. And I had to admit, I couldn't help but find myself wondering whether or not this was a dream or not.

I rested my forehead against his, and he wrapped his hand around my waist, pulling me to his chest.

"Good morning, malyshka." He whispered, and I smiled. "How are you feeling?" "I'm well, and you?" I asked, arching my back ever so slightly as he ran his finger over it. His eyes met mine and he nodded.

"I was not referring to it being physically." He said, and I looked down at his chest, avoiding his eyes as a heavy feeling settled in my chest. Truth be told, I was still scared of what I knew, but I was a little more thankful for the fact that I had him by my side, but I knew that it was something that I was going to have to face eventually. Knowing my mother, I knew that she didn't just break the news for me to unite me with my father. Something was up, but whatever it was, I knew that it was still buried deep under.

"I know," I said, and he nodded. "I don't know what I am supposed to be feeling toward the situation, Dimitri. But what I know is. one thing, I am going to have to, somehow, at some point, find myself accepting what I heard. Maybe it is going to be hard for me to do so now, but I know that something is going to be rotting out

of it." "What do you mean?" He asked, told me that it was going to be, and I looked away from him. The fact that he

secret was one thing that I was thankful for. At least, I knew that he was going to be there for me if something was to happen. But I wasn't dumb either, I knew that if something was to happen, nothing was going to be hidden.

"I have a bad feeling about what mom told me, I mean, the reason that she did." I said, and he frowned. "I know that I might not make sense right now, but I know that she couldn't have been as cruel to just want to reveal who he was for no reason. Something must have occurred..."

"But wouldn't the elder know of it?" He asked, and I shook my head. "I mean, if something was wrong, maybe they would have planned it? You know, your family and pack have always been a part of the council, and now we can understand why. I doubt that your mom would be betraying the pact that she made with him. And..."

"Yeah, but even if that was the case, why didn't the Lord Alpha approach? The

man seemed to be genuinely concerned about why I was avoiding him. And the issue is, I don't even know how I am going to be able to look him in the eye. without getting answers to the questions that I had." I said, and he shook his head at me. His eyes were fixed on mine for a few seconds, and I couldn't help but look away from him, avoiding his gaze. "I am fussing you off with my problems early this morning and I know that you have a lot to deal with later today."

"What?" He asked, frowning in confusion. "What do you mean by I have a lot to deal with?"

"You told me that you had work with Ivan yesterday. You know, I asked you delay till afternoon as you would need to rest, but here I was, rather than allowing you

to rest...

“Aurora, the two of us are a couple, or at least, we really are trying to be.” He said, stopping me. “I want you to open up to me and I want you to be able to talk to me without fearing that I would be pushing you away. If anything, the last thing that I am going to do is that, *malyshka*.”

“Even when I know that you have a thousand things to work on? You know, with last night and its preparation, then the wedding. We are going to have to deal with a lot and I doubt that it is going to be making things any easier.” I said, and he chuckled before tightening his arm around me. I could hear his heart racing, and though he was calm, I could tell that something was off about him. His eyes seemed to be distant, and a spec of worry could be seen in them.

“What happens outside these walls will be staying outside. While yes, I will have a lot to deal with, that doesn’t mean that I am not going to want to be by your side. And that is going to include me listening to you when you need me to. To say the least, I know for fucking fact that you are going to be more than willing to listen to me whenever I spoke to you.” He said, making my heart swell as pulled away to look him in the eye. “I don’t want you to be worried or frightened that I might end up resenting your presence, no matter what the reason is, *malyshka*.”

His eyes studied my expression, and I couldn’t help but notice guilt in them, something that I only saw in his gaze on the night that I woke up after giving birth.

“Is everything alright, Dimitri?” I asked, shaking my head at him. He looked at me for a second too long before he smiled and nodded.

“Yes, baby girl, but I am going to have to get up and get ready. And I think that you are going to need to check on Angelina.” He said, and I smiled. “The faster I am done with things, the faster and easier it would be for me to come back home to you.”

“To me?” I asked, blushing at his choice of words.

“Yes, baby girl. To you,” he said, pushing me off of him gently. “I’ll see you before. I leave, okay...?”

Chapter 86

Chapter 86 Dimitri:

“You are out of your mind if you think that meeting her is going to end well, Dimitri.” Ivan said, shaking his head at me. And though I knew that he was right, I knew that I didn’t have another option.

“I don’t know what she is going to say, Ivan, but I know for fact that she knows a lot more about us for me to ignore what she is going to tell me. If there is something that I have to know, then I would rather that I hear it from her now. I know for fact that I will not

be going anywhere good if she chooses to think that | am up against her.” | said, and he pinched the bridge of his nose.

The man was right about his worry, this could be a game from both the woman. and her father. But right now, | wanted to listen to her. | knew that there a sheer chance that she was going to tell me something that | wanted to hear. And dealing with the elders’ rage if they found out about the two of us being together while | was ‘mated’ was not something that | wanted to deal with.

“Does Aurora know?” He asked, and | looked away from him. He shook hi head at me, and | clenched my fist as | tried to think straight. The idea of her finding out about anything after yesterday, and after | knew that she was more than a little scared, confused, and in pain was one that | couldn’t deal with right now.

“| doubt that | am going to have to start explaining things to her now, would I?” | asked, and he shook his head, clearly not expecting my answer. It was something that even | didn’t want, | didn’t want to hide things from her, but right now, | was forced to do so. “Charlotte threatened to let the elders and everyone know that the two of us were together. If | worry Aurora about something like that, she is not going to be able to swallow it.”

“What?” Ivan asked, his eyes widening in surprise. “The woman must have lost her mind if she is going to....” “She says that she doesn’t want to come out being the one who is losing

everything. And she has something to explain to me on why things went the way that they did. And while | don’t know what to believe at this point, Ivan, | know for fact that the risk, just the idea of it, was one that | did not wan to deal with right now.” | said, and he nodded in understanding. The two of us knew Charlotte well enough to know that she was going to be more than willing to blow everything up if she decided to, and knowing that | was going to be dealing with that or at the risk of it, | knew not to take my chances.

“You know that if she started throwing threats like this one, then she is more likely to do more to simply get what she wants.” He said, and | nodded, knowing that he was right. And that was another thing that | was concerned about in the first place. | knew that IF | chose to listen and give her what she wanted, then things were going to be messed up, more messed up, and that she was going to be taking advantage of them.

“| know and that is another thing that | have in mind. But | don’t know what to do right now. One part of me knows that not going is going to be a risk and another knows that going is going to be another one,” | said, before my eyes hardened. The woman didn’t move on her own, and that was something that | knew very well about her. Charlotte wasn’t the type to even dare threaten, especially when she knew for fact that | could tell others that she was nothing but a consort who lost her titles. Just like others, she would be eligible for me, but she was going to lose everything that she believed that she held

dear. And if she believed that her father was going to be able to save her, then she was very wrong about that if I didn't want him to.

"We are not going anywhere, at least, I am not." I said, and he frowned in confusion, trying to process my words. I knew that her father was behind this, but how I was going to prove it, I couldn't; but if the man believed that he could twist my hand, then I was going to be teaching him a little lesson about who he was dealing with. And I am going to do it in a way that would have him regret even thinking of approaching me.

"What do you have in mind, Alpha?" He asked, shaking his head in question. My eyes darkened before I nodded at the car, motioning for him to get inside. The two of us went to the office to tend to a few papers first before we head off to meet Charlotte in the place that she decided. However, I was going to have other plans, and she was going to learn what it was to bargain with the Alpha, an Alpha who owned her.

"Get in," I said, and he raised an amused eyebrow. He knew that wasn't the type to submit, but knowing the risk I also knew that things needed to be under my control; however, I also knew for fact that I was the Alpha, and IF the woman, a consort for my pleasure, believed that she could do what she wanted because I had allowed her to do so before; then she was going to be learning that things didn't go her way, the hard way. "I am going to the Le Contessa, and you are going to take the car and will bring her to me. She will see what it is to think of messing with the Alpha..."

Chapter 87

Aurora:

I walked out of the house, frowning when I caught the scent of the one person that I didn't want to see.

Her eyes met mine as she sat on the front porch's couch, and I let out an involuntary low growl, making her laugh.

"My, my, it seems to me that you have fallen for his trap and his 'kind' words, harder than you shouldn't have, haven't you?" She asked, and I clenched my fist. Her eyes were fixed on mine for a few seconds as she stood up, and I shook my head at her.

"The audacity that you have...." "Believe me, beautiful, it is you who is being taken for a fool. However, I doubt that

you are going to be smart enough to understand that, would you? You would have been smarter to know that there would never be a relationship between you and Dimitri, and yet, here you were, believing that the man would look at you." She said, and I frowned.

! "He is my mate, my chosen mate, and the two of us have..."

"Has he marked you?" She asked, stopping me. Her eyes landed on my exposed neck and shoulder blade before she let out a low laugh. "Mind you, it wouldn't have healed in a few days, and I am not the elders that would have been fooled by that temporary bite that he gave you. So, considering that the answer is no, what makes you so sure that he wants anything to do with you? He could still be thinking of me, or even better, the two of us could still be meeting behind your back. You never know,"

"Charlotte, get out of my sight," I said, glaring at the woman. She laughed, and I

get under my skin. The last thing that I needed was to find myself in conflict with my mate because she was choosing to be the way that she was. The

that she was. The two of us have barely fixed things, and I knew that she heard of it. I took a deep breath, doing my best to not allow her, "man. She laughed, and I

"Why? Far too afraid of what I am going to tell you? Or are you scared that I have proof that I would be meeting with Dimitri. That Ivan is waiting for me to pick me up in case you chose to send someone behind me, and that he would be taking me to Dimitri?" She asked, taking a step toward me. Her eyes were fixed on mine for a few seconds, and I shook my head, refusing to believe that her words were true. Dimitri was not going to want to meet up with her. I knew that for fact.

"You are lying because you know that you were kicked out of the..."

"About that, Dimitri and I talked. It seems to me that he didn't want the two of us causing a problem, and while he knew that I was no barbarian to cause a problem in front of the elders. I was educated as an Alpha's daughter, and I come from an Alpha bloodline. You are nothing but a mere bastard who was thrown out of her

pack in front of another, an omega, a slave, and nothing more than the lowest of ranks within all the pack members. For some reason, you were lucky enough that the Alpha and Luna took you in, believe me, had they had their own heir, you would have been cleaning their toilets, shit, and if you were lucky, maybe dusting their closets." She said, making my chest tighten.

It was at that moment that I wanted nothing more than to tell her that I wasn't who she thought I was. I had wished that I could burst in front of her, but I knew that I couldn't. Whatever it was that had everyone hiding who I was, I knew that I wasn't going to burst it out now. The Lord Alpha didn't even know who I was or if he did, he didn't know that I knew of this. And I wasn't stupid to put myself in

such danger because I was angry. "Get out of my home..."

"Do not get used to things, Aurora." She said, stopping me. "It is only a matter of time, very short time, that you are going to be kicked out of this house when I come back. Dimitri will be mine, the little girl sleeping in that room is going to be calling me mother,

and you are going to be nothing but a mere memory that. brought her into this world. Do not worry though, | am going to be sure that she doesn't remember you. You know, the last thing that we are going to want is for her to be upset over a bastard who spread her legs..."

| slapped her, stopping her from what she was going to say. Tears fell freely from my eyes, and | knew that she was surprised by my action. Her eyes met mine and she nodded as she tried calming herself down by taking deep and slow breaths. Her heart raced, and her eyes turned into a deep shade of golden before she pulled her phone out of her pocket. She texted for a second before putting the device back inside it. The fact that she wasn't carrying a purse was something that | noticed.

"If you do not want to believe me, go to the garden at the beginning of the road, and you will Ivan waiting for me." She said, making my chest burn. "As for Dimitri, he is staying in Le Contessa, it was a hotel that he bought for me when the two of us first decided to become lovers. It made me a little more independent in case | needed anything, especially considering the fact that | lost a lot to be with him."

"You are lying..."

"Go ahead and check, ask them who owns the hotel, and ask to head to the executive floor. The suite is where Dimitri and | stay when we want to be together. You can see yourself whether or not | was wrong, and | doubt that you are going to be able to look me in the eye as confidently as you are when you see the result." She said, handing me a card. "It opens the door, you won't even have to knock." She turned to leave, and my heart raced as | held on the card for dear life, and she looked at me over her shoulder with a dark smile on her lips. "You don't need to show me out the door. It is my pack anyway, and | know how to show myself out. Goodbye..."

My heart raced against my chest, and | couldn't help but find myself feeling the air around me tighten before one of the pack members approached. His eyes met mine and | looked away before he walked toward me.

"Luna..." "You're Damon, aren't you?" | asked, and he nodded. "Is Le Contessa far from here?" "Should | call Alpha Dimitri?" He asked, and | shook my head. "You look unwell, Luna."

"I am going to him, | just need to go somewhere first." | said, looking away from him. "Thank you...."

Chapter 88

Chapter 88 Dimitri: "What do you mean that Charlotte didn't come?" | asked, frowning in confusion.

"I have been here for the past hour, and no one showed up. I tried walking around, thinking that I might find her, but nothing, she is not here." He said, and I tapped my desk twice, knowing that unless she was in trouble, she wouldn't have bailed like that.

"Go home, if something happens, I will call you." I said, and he hummed in response.

The two of us hung up and I tapped the desk twice, getting lost in my thoughts for a few seconds before getting up from my chair.

The office was one that I made for Charlotte in specific. The two of us have had our memories here, especially since it was the first thing that I ever made for her after she gave everything up to be with me. And I had to admit, despite everything, I couldn't help but find myself smiling at the memory.

I sighed, shaking my head before turning to the door, knowing that these thoughts were going to lead me nowhere but trouble.

I barely just got to fix my relationship with Aurora, and the idea of her finding out about any of this was not something that I wanted. I didn't know how she was going to react to it in the first place, and regardless, I didn't want to open up a topic that was nonexistent to me, especially when it concerned a woman like Charlotte.

"I said a word," I heard from outside the office. "He is my husband..." "Ma'am, with all due respect..." "You can ask him if you are fucking doubting..."

"Aurora?" I asked, walking out of the office to catch sight of her in front of the security men. Their eyes were wide in surprise as they saw her anger, and I couldn't help but find myself taking a deep breath as I tried fighting off the heavy feeling that settled in my chest.

"What is the meaning of this?" I asked, stopping her from saying another word. The fact that I couldn't catch her scent told me that she had something to mask it on. My woman wanted to come here without me knowing that she was coming, and whatever the reason was, I knew that she didn't come here to say hello. "What is the meaning of you stopping my wife at the door?"

"Boss, we apologize, we were not aware..."

"Of course, you were not." Aurora said, stopping one of the security men. Her eyes met mine for a second and I couldn't help but frown when I saw tears filling her eyes as they brimmed her vision. She was quick to wipe them before turning to

the security man. "As you may know, this building belongs to his ex, lover, mistress, whatever you might want to call her; you know, you can't really expect to know about me when he's bought this place for her, am I wrong?"

“Aurora...” | said, taking a step toward her. | extended my hand to touch her, wanting to understand what was going on, but she raised her hand, glaring at me.

“Do not think of touching me, Dimitri.” She said, her chest rising and falling as she spoke. “Do not think of touching me, EVER, do you fucking understand me?”

| looked at the men, nodding at them to be dismissed before turning my attention. to my mate. Her heart raced, and she shook her head at me before | took a step back, wanting her to follow me inside the office.

“Fine, | won't touch you, but the two of us are going to have to talk...”

“About you wanting Charlotte to come to the company that you bought for her? Or about you sending Ivan to wait for her in a garden to pick her up? Did you

nk that you could take me for a fool...?”

“You followed my beta,” | stated, and she shook her head.

“She came to the pack to inform me of where you were, challenging me to find. you. She challenged me to do so if | trusted that the two of us were mates, and guess what?” Aurora asked, refusing to move an inch toward the office. | knew that she was now angry and if Charlotte had something to do with it, then | shouldn't. have been surprised. But the idea of this happening was not one that | wanted, and Charlotte playing a game on me was another thing that | was furious about. “She was fucking right. Now, rather than me smiling and calling my mate the man who wants to at least try being with me, | am stuck...”

“Can you at least give me a chance to listen to what | am going to tell you...?” “Why? For you to play with my head? Or for you to feed me more lies because. you know that | am...”

“I am not going to prove to you, nor would | try to prove that | did not intend to come here to cheat on you.” | said, stopping her. “But if you are choosing to fall for something as pathetic as this from the woman who you know wants nothing more than to...

“Really? You are seriously speaking to me about something like this when | am your mate, your wife, and partner, and she is a mistress.” She asked, glaring at me. “You got me a fucking necklace when | almost died to give birth to our daughter, and though | love her and do not regret her and nothing that you are going to give me is going to mean more than she does; you gave me a necklace. Then we have the mistress...”

“She is no mistress,” | said, and Aurora raised an eyebrow. “I ended things between us and if the two of us were together long before you entered my life, then you have no right to judge me based on a past that you do not even know.”

She looked at me for a second, her chest rising and falling with each breath that she took before she took a step forward to look at me. Her eyes met mine and her

next words felt like a dagger was stabbed in my chest before it was pulled out, leaving me to bleed.

“Yes, your past, that is why you are here, isn’t it?” She asked, taking a step back. “Enjoy your mistress. That is all you’ll be getting anyway after you’ve just lost me. Might as well have someone to satisfy your S**ual needs, no?”

Chapter 89

Aurora:

| had to admit, the pain and anger that | felt at the moment were ones that | wouldn’t have thought that | would be going through. | had wished that she was wrong.

When | went to that garden, | wished that | didn’t find Ivan. | wished that he wasn’t there waiting for her, but then when | went to the hotel, | just didn’t know what | felt.

I sat on the front porch of the house, not wanting to go inside as | watched the sunset.

To think that | was fooled into believing that the two of us could have been together. To think that | believed for one moment that he wanted anything to do with me.

“Hey,” | heard, snapping me out of my thoughts. | looked up to find that man, Damon, standing in front of me. “Are you okay?” “You didn’t tell him that | was going out,” | said, and he looked at me for a second before shaking his head. “Why not?”

“| didn’t want to interfere, and considering that she came; | knew and understood that you were going to see something that | would have prevented had | spoke.” He said, making me frown. “I heard and saw how he treated you, and while it doesn’t concern me, something in me didn’t want to be the reason that you were taken for a fool again. But whatever it is, note that this is going to be the last time. that | keep something from him.”

| nodded and wiped my tears as | didn’t want him to see them falling from my eyes. At this point, the last thing that | needed or wanted was anyone to pity me, and the fact that | knew that even he could be looking at me with such pity was something that | knew and hated. It pained me to be put in such a situation, but | knew for fact that | was going to have to find a way to cope with the pain and the fact that | knew that things were going to go back to square one.

“Do you want to go inside? It is getting cold and | think that it would be best if you do so.” He said, and | scoffed, shaking my head. “For yourself and your baby. You are still feeding her and | doubt that you are going to be able to do so if you are sick.”

"Who the hell are you anyway? Mind you, I do not even know you and yet, you chose to help me out. I doubt that it is a favor that you chose to do for me." I said, and he smiled, shaking his head.

"Damon, this pack's beta." He said, extending his hand. "And I have to admit, I do not like the blonde anymore than you do. This is a mere revenge for the way that she's treated everyone in the pack despite supposedly not having the right to do

1. so. At least, she is going to know that you are on to her, and that you are not alone." "As if she didn't get what she wanted." I said, raising an eyebrow.

"On the contrary. Had the Alpha left, she would have gotten what she wanted and you would have been oblivious, she would have known that someone, anyone, was still on her side. You going meant that someone didn't want her around, and that is almost everyone within the pack grounds." He said, and I laughed, making him smile. "See, despite the pain, you managed to laugh."

"I am mocking myself for being as foolish as I am." I said, looking away from him.

"Fools tend to know more than they let out." He said, and I raised an eyebrow. "It is those who claim to be smart that should be feared. In your case, you are in pain, but you are no fool. You are going through a lot, and you cannot be blamed for your anger. What you can be blamed for is your neglect, now, seriously, you need to go inside before you catch a cold."

I nodded and got up from the floor, watching as he turned to leave, "Damon..."

"Yes, Luna?" He asked, turning to face me. I smiled and nodded.

"Thank you," I said, and he winked, smirking at me.

"Don't worry about it," he said, nodding at the door. "And try to get yourself something to eat. You know, your system still needs

nutrition if you are to be able to nourish the baby."

I smiled and walked inside the room, knowing that he was right before closing the door. My stomach churned and for a moment, I found myself wondering how I was going to be able to sleep in the same room with him, and considering the fact that he emptied the room that I was staying in, I knew that I was going to have no other option than to face him.

I entered the bedroom, and my chest ached as I saw the crystal necklace that he gave me for giving birth to our baby. The man bought her a hotel, made sure to give her something for her future, and when it came to me, though I did not need his money, he chose crystals.

“You should have seen the signs, Aurora.” | whispered to myself, removing the necklace from the dresser. | placed it inside the box before putting the box on his desk. | shouldn’t have accepted something from him to begin with. Tradition or not, | doubt that any tradition followed him giving his mistress or consort a hotel to secure her independence.

| looked myself in the mirror for a second before shaking my head at myself. “But considering that you were naive, you are going to have to handle the consequences.”

| knew that speaking to myself wasn’t the wisest of things, but | had no one to be able to talk to. | didn’t even know whether or not Natalia was in on this, and. though | doubted that she would be, her wedding was soon, and the last thing that | wanted was to ruin something like that for her.

“You are going to find a way to be patient, Aurora.” | whispered to myself. “And one way or the other, you are going to know how handle this. For now, you are going to be quiet, that is all that you are going to do...”

Chapter 90

Chapter 90 Dimitri: | walked into the pack, my stomach churning as | tried to control the anger that | felt at the situation that | was in.

| didn’t even know how | managed to get into it, but | knew one thing, whoever allowed this to happen was going to be paying with their lives for this. Ivan’s eyes met mine from the distance and he shook his head, knowing that things were not going to be ending well. | knew that Aurora was in the pack, | caught her scent a while ago, and | knew that she wasn’t going to risk leaving Angelina anyway. And her taking her was not something that she was going to do, she couldn’t afford it, and the woman knew that it was fatal to even think of doing something like this.

“What the fuck happened?” | asked him and he shook his head. | knew that even he was confused as to what might have happened. The fact that Charlotte didn’t come to the forest was something that | didn’t understand and how she managed to lead Aurora to the hotel was another thing that | was lost about. | wanted her to come for me to tell her that anything that | gave her was going to be taken away from her as | gave it, especially if she were to get her old life back with her father; if she wanted her titles back and if she wanted to get her freedom back, then she was to sign the papers. But the woman seemed to have other plans that | didn’t know of.

“| don’t know, Dimitri. | waited for her to show up, but her scent was not one that | caught anywhere close. | don’t even know how Aurora...”

“Aurora used a masking scent. It runs in her family anyway, but what | don’t understand is how the fuck Charlotte managed to reach her. And if she didn’t, how did she manage to find the hotel, you in the secret garden, and...”

“Do you

think that she came here?” Ivan asked, and | shook my head, not sure how she would be able to do so. The pack members wouldn’t allow her to approach the perimeter, but considering the factors that we had in our hand, | didn’t know what to and what not to trust.

“Alpha,” Damon said, calling me. | shook my head in question, and he showed me his phone. It was the security cameras revealing Charlotte entering the pack and then talking to Aurora. | closed my eyes and shook my head in question.

“As long as you fucking knew, why the fuck didn’t you...?”

“We only found out when Luna Aurora came back.” He said, and | frowned, taking “We a deep breath. “She was raging and when she left the pack without saying a word, | had to check the footage for anything that was unusual.”

“And where the fuck were you to begin with?” | asked, glaring at the man. He looked down at his feet for a second and | shook my head before turning around.

and heading to the house. It didn’t matter where they were to begin with, | didn’t. expect them to be doing nothing throughout the whole day, and | had to admit, | didn’t even know how Charlotte had the guts to enter the pack in the first place. But for her to be calling me should have been warning enough to me. The woman was not going to be leaving without leaving her own hurricane behind, and knowing her, | knew that she would aim to destroy everything in her path for the sake of her own benefit.

| walked inside the house and didn’t bother waiting to speak to anyone as | walked up the stairs to the nursery. | knew that Aurora would be there, and hearing her heartbeat in there, | knew that | was not wrong. However, opening the door, the last thing that | expected to see was her smiling. If anything, it was as if she wasn’t raging on me a few hours ago.

She looked at me for a second before putting Angelina in her crib. She fixed her dress before taking a step back and turning to our room through the connected. door. The maid’s room was a small one connected to Angelina’s, and though it was connected to ours too, she couldn’t hear a word of what was going on in our bedroom.

| looked down at my daughter for a second, watching as the maid walked inside. the room to take care of her, and | couldn’t help but find myself feeling the ache that | felt in my chest. | didn’t even know where things were going to go, but | knew that we were

hitting a base that | wouldn't have wanted to reach after | thought that we were trying to fix things.

| followed Aurora inside the room and was quick to close the door only to notice. that she wasn't inside it in the first place. The water ran in the bathroom, and | closed my eyes, taking a deep breath as | sat on the edge of the bed, knowing that this was going to be a long night.

| was not one who liked to be fooled, and | knew that Charlotte not only played. me for a fool, but somehow managed to force an idea inside Aurora's mind, and that wasn't one that | wanted.

Aurora walked out of the bathroom a few

pants and a long sleeved shirt. | knew thanutes later, wearing a pair of sweat

she wore them to go to bed, but | wasn't

going to let her sleep without the two of us talking about this.

"Aurora..."

"| do not want to talk, Dimitri." She said, stopping me.

"We have to fix this, we just managed to actually build something..."

"We built nothing," she said, stopping me. "If | chose to trust you with something yesterday; it had nothing about building trust. It

was more or less for my benefit and yours. At least you got to know who you have as the mother of your child, and | know who | am. However, it is going to stay there..."

"Aurora, Charlotte only did this because she felt threatened when | didn't allow her to enter the pack yesterday..."

"So, you went ahead to compensate by going to her hotel, didn't you? You know, the one that you got for her." She said, shaking her head at me. "Do you take me for a fool?"

"I am not required to answer to you, but | did believe that we were going to be able to have ONE subtle conversation as adults." | said, glaring at her. "However, since you are choosing to allow your jealousy to take over your rationalism, | am going to have you know that it..."

"Jealousy?" She asked, frowning at me. "I watched the two of you being together in front of me on what was supposed to be our honeymoon. | was carrying your baby, and you

two did nothing but put me through so much pain, and the second. | THINK that I can trust you, | find you in that woman's hotel. Do you it is just jealousy that | am on about?"

think the

"Are you really that arrogant, Dimitri?" She asked, shaking her head in question. "Do you really believe that every woman is going to swoon in front of you simply because...?"

"| tried explaining my reason to you, but considering the fact that you are far too blind to want to see or listen to the facts; then so be it. See me as arrogant, as cold, and as the man that you want to see." | said, stopping her. "I have no fucking reason to explain something to a woman who refuses to have a proper conversation without bothering to listen."

| turned to the door before looking at the woman over my shoulder. "You can take the bed, | am going out..."