

Chapter Eight

Elara;

"Hey, new whore!" Jasmine snaps her fingers at my face, and I flinch out of my shock. "I know you are shocked. That's the same way all the whores get shocked when I put them in their place," she chuckles.

I softly sigh, my eyes rolling up. With the way she speaks, it's obvious she will annoy the hell out of me. But what is going on? Why didn't Alpha Blade inform me about her? Why did he act all single and ready to mingle in front of me?

Why did he convince me into a contract marriage when there is another? What the fuck is wrong with this gender with a cock? Why do most of them choose to be a bunch of liars? I can't believe I left a cheat just to end up with one.

Nah! I can't deal. I will have to break off this thing he calls marriage, I'm grateful it's a contract marriage and can be broken off.

"Are you dumb that you can't respond to me?" Jasmine pushes my shoulder with her finger, her nose scrunches in disgust.

Once again, I exhale a deep sigh, and my eyes roll. Clearing my throat as I take a very good look at her face, "You called yourself a lot of things, but you never mentioned being his Luna, why?" My eyebrow slightly raises, the side of my lips twist as I fix my gaze right at her face.



"Alpha Blade does not have a Luna, and...."

"What if he already has one?" I whiff, crossing my arms around my body, my eyes still fixed on her.

She slowly takes a few steps closer to me, and once again, begins to stroke my hair in a rude way. I grip her hand on my hair, flinging it to the side, "I believe you can speak in your boundaries. I hate people with no manners, stroking my hair."

She pauses, then pulls her face closer to mine, her eyes run through my face and she whiffs in amusement. "You have guts. Hmmn... not bad!" Pushing her face away from mine, in a low, malicious tone, she responds, "Alpha Blade can not have a Luna because of his crimes. He's yet to face the consequences of the taboo he committed in the pack. So, the elders of the pack can not pronounce anyone as his Luna yet. Just yet."

Tapping her index finger on her chin, her eyes run up like she is trying to think. Instantly she snaps her fingers, "Ya, one more thing," she points at me, "If you have the slightest thought of wanting to be Luna of this pack or the wife of Alpha Blade, just kill it. I've stood side by side with Alpha Blade for 8 good years, waiting for him to fulfill what the council of elders wants from him. And he knows no woman dares to take my place, because if any she-wolf ever tries to, I will end her life without a second thought," she sneers.

I stand, my eyes wide open as my mind struggles to make sense of every word she has spoken. Who is she, and what is she, that she speaks with so much hate? Huh-huh!... I believe she is unaware that Alpha Blade is married to me. I thought she knew so much about

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him. Such a funny fellow.

Without saying any more words to me, she turns around to leave but halts in her tracks, "Oh! Lest I forget," she walks back to me, "You are beautiful. Make sure to suck his cock so good because that's his favorite part," she softly screams in excitement and walks away from the room.

I used to assume I was filled with drama. But setting my eyes on her, nahhhhh!.... I'm not a bit dramatic, compared to her. She is crazy.

However, I need not to worry about her or see her as a threat because I'm calling off this thing, called marriage, with Alpha Blade. I can't deal with liars, it sends creeps to my skin.

I stroll toward the wall clock, standing in front of it and taking a good look at the time. It's been more than hours since Alpha Blade left and I believe he will be back soon.

"Elara! You just have to be a bit more patient, he will arrive soon," I mutter to myself, my feet beginning to pace back and forth.

Right in time, I feel an instant connection as the whiff of Alpha Blade's scent hits my nose. I know he is already on his way here.

The door to the room opens, and as expected, Alpha Blade enters the room.

Instantly, he unlocks his necktie, flinging it to the side, and rushes toward me. He spins me around, hugging me from behind, "I miss you like crazy, mate. Can't find myself concentrating at work because I want to come back here and have you," he whispers, his right hand

rubbing through my right hip.

"Giggle-gulp!... Alpha can we have some words? It's important."

"No, Mate. Not right now," his words caress my ears as he grinds his hard cock on me.

"Please, let's speak righ..." Without allowing me to finish my words, he lifts me from the floor, straight to the sofa. He sits upright on the sofa, placing me on himself, my thighs spread, crossing over him.

"I do not want you to speak. Not now," I notice as his heart races faster when he pronounces the words, and in a flash, he rips off my dress. Reach out for the hook of my bra, and undo it, taking off my bra from my body.

I wrap my hands around my boobs as he makes to claim my nipple with his tongue, and he suddenly pauses. His eyes slowly move up, halting at my face, "Why are you resisting me, when you already belong to me?" Hearing his voice sounds harsh for the first time sends a chill down my spine. But this is not the right time for me to be consumed by trepidation.

I anxiously gulp down the froth in my throat, "I want a divorce, Alpha. I want to return to my pack," in the softest of tones, I announce.

He chuckles, his shoulders begin to jerk, and without a warning, he bursts into laughter, causing me to flinch. My forehead furrows as I stare at him, trying to comprehend his reason for laughing at me like I'm a clown.

Is my request meant to be funny to him?

Just then, the laughter on his face fades in a flash, and his face contours into a scowl. "You can't leave here, Elara. We are bond for life, by fate, and in marriage. I will forgive your ignorance today, but next time, try not to sound this stupid," he smirks, his voice sounding creepy to my ears.

He holds my hands on my boobs, and frees my boobs from them. Pulling his face closer to fix his lips on my nipple, I leap out of his body and plant my feet in front of him. "I want a divorce, Alpha, and it's no joke."

Alpha Blade lets out a low, menacing growl, and sprints up from the sofa. He moves closer to me, his eyes narrowing as he looks over me, "I ordered you not to act stupid but you didn't listen," he adjusts his neck side by side, his gray deep eyes burning with rage.

He aggressively grips my jaw, his fingers pressing in, hurting my sides and causing tears to well up my eyes.

"I dislike stubborn she-wolves, Elara, and I make sure to rip off their hearts. Don't you dare disobey me ever again or I feed your flesh to the vultures," he flings my face to the side, causing my neck to snap.

Pointing at me in anger, "Prepare yourself, you are going with me as my Luna, to the mating ceremony of the Alpha of the RedMoon Pack. Your one-night stand needs to set his eyes on you and fall into my trap. It's time for you to start fulfilling your duties as Luna," he roars at me and storms away.

My hand runs to my chest as I clutch it. My breath comes in short gasps, as I feel a knot tightening my chest, and makes me struggle

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for my breath. A sudden weakness overpowers my legs, sending me falling to the ground, and the tears that wells up in my eyes, stream down my cheeks.

How did I make this great mistake in my life? And how do I come out of this? My body falls side to the floor as I weep bitterly.

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