

## Poppy POV

The moment I came into my room, I closed the door with a bang. Damon jerked his head towards me with a raised eyebrow, surprise written all over. His glance went to the papers in my hand. He was still talking to Killian.

Seeing that he was busy, I sat on the bed and spread the papers in front of me. And then I gave a cursory glance at all of them. I picked up the first one and read it. It was about a property that was nestled in the Blue Moon pack. I flipped through the pages only to find that the property was in my mother's name. "Goddess!" I breathed.

The next paper was about a flat that my mother and father owned in the human world. It was a penthouse. I continued to study one document after the other until I reached the last and that was the one which was most shocking. In all there were five properties that were all either in my mother's name or held jointly. Four of them were in the human world while only one was in the Blue Moon pack.

It was the last document that shocked me. It was a bullion paper. My parents held gold bonds worth hundred kgs. Breath punched from my lungs when I saw the kind of money they had invested. Goosebumps lined my skin. My eyes widened at the sheer amount of money that was lying in front of me in the form of papers.

Was this the reason that James was after my mother? Did he kill

her because she never revealed her treasure? Why did he banish my mother from his pack? And why was it that my father didn't go immediately after her? I stabbed my fingers in my hair as a thousand questions came to my mind. I needed answers and the only person who could answer me was Hilda.

Damon finished his conversation with Killian and came to me. "Poppy, what are these?" he asked, his brows furrowed. "And you look pale!" He sat down beside me and picked up the documents. "Whoa!" he said after reading the first one. He continued reading all of them and when he finished, he turned his eyes to me. "This is \_"

I nodded. "This is crazy!"

"Do you know how much money is hidden in these papers?" Damon's voice was disembodied.

I gulped my saliva down my throat. "I can't even imagine."

"It seems your parents did some solid investment," he remarked.

I closed my eyes as a shudder ran down my spine. "Hilda had told me a few months back that James Vincent was going to trash my parents' room because he was getting furious by the day for not being able to find his son and because I was wolf-less," I mused. My gaze drifted to the papers. "Now these get me thinking that Hilda knew of his plans and the reason why he destroyed that room was to find this key and the papers." I pulled the key out and played with it absentmindedly. "Hilda and Axl were with him all along. Since Hilda was his mistress, she was aware that my

parents had invested and she wanted all the money. She must have incited James to destroy the room to find the key.”

Damon rubbed his face with his hands. “Are you saying that James killed your mother because she didn’t reveal the location of these papers?”

“Yes, and he told everyone that he did it out of spite, so that no one’s attention went to that side,” I concluded. “Hilda knew that my parents had a lot of money. So all this ploy was not just to banish me from the pack but to usurp their money.”

“Goddess! What a bastard!” Damon said through his clenched teeth. “Fuck! I want to go and kill Hilda like now!”

“Baby, I want to kill her too, but there are a lot more things that I want to do to her before killing her!”

Damon got up from the bed and placed his hands on his waist. “Poppy, each one of those properties is worth over ten million dollars in the human world. That means that if you sell them, you are going to be so rich that you don’t have to move a finger and still you would be able to lead your whole life luxuriously.” He chuckled. “I am not even counting the money those gold bonds are worth.”

My lips curled up at the thought that my parents secured my future and had to go through so much just to make sure that these papers reached me. I couldn’t believe that all these documents were lying in the house and went undiscovered. I was sure that James Vincent would have never thought about the hiding place

that my mother had made. Sometimes people are so blinded by their greed and rage that they overlook what is close to them.

"Damon," I said as I got up and curled my arm in his.

"Yes baby?"

"Can you sell one of these properties?"

"What? Why?" Damon opposed it.

I lifted my face to meet his gaze. "My pack is in a lot of debt. If selling one of these properties will take it out of the debt, then I will take that chance."

His eye softened. "Poppy, I am here. I can take care of all your debts."

I shook my head. "But I want to do it on my own. I am responsible for the Shadow pack members and I will take care of it."

"But this money is for you. That's what your parents fought for and died," he insisted. "You will hurt their feelings if you use it on others."

"No, I am using it on the Shadow pack which is mine." I made him turn towards me. "Please Damon, help me. I don't know anything about the human world."

He bit his bottom lip with a wicked glint in his eyes. "How about we go for a honeymoon in the human world and take care of things?"

I smacked his arm, laughing softly. I knew what things he wanted to take care of.

"Oh! I forgot to say something. Your information was right. My spies have brought the news that Nash Dawson is planning another attack!" he grunted.