

You Tricked Me

Poppy POV

The ceremony at the temple was not an elaborate one, but the Shaman chanted relevant incantations. Once Damon and I offered our blood to the statue of the Moon Goddess, there was a ripple in the air around us as if something heavy shifted.

Strong wind gusted momentarily and when it settled, I could feel the bond with the Howler wolves. No. Now they were the Umbra wolves.

As soon as the ceremony was over and Damon and I came out of the temple all the wolves who were present over there, sank on their knees and inclined their necks in submission. Goosebumps pebbled my skin when I felt the sheer strength my husband had. He could actually open his mind link with all of them and force his Alpha aura over them in pure submission.

Damon, truly was the strongest of them. He didn't blink an eye when he got connected with the new members which showed how powerful he was both mentally and physically.

We all headed for the meeting with the council members and the Elders of the pack. It lasted for two hours. After the

meeting, Damon wanted to rest and so we were taken to a hotel where we were given the suite.

“Where is Cynthia?” I asked, unable to keep my curiosity down.

Damon jerked his head back. "Oh, I completely forgot about her! He picked up his phone and called Killian. As soon as Killian came, he said, “Did you find out about Cynthia?”

“Yes!” Killian replied and then pursed his lips. “She is still in Alpha's manor and refuses to vacate it. She is saying that she will go to the tribunal against you and Luna Poppy because she feels Luna Poppy didn't play by the rules of the war. She attacked Nash Dawson from behind without warning and that goes against the rules as laid by the Elders.”

“Interesting,” Damon gritted. "If she doesn't vacate the property on her own, then use force against her. But before that I have to talk with her.”

After our evening tea, Damon and I drove along with Killian and Eliza to the Alpha's manor. I was surprised to see that Cynthia was staying there all alone. Not a single servant was there with her. It was as if she was deserted by everyone and yet she threatened us that she would go to the tribunal against us?

She opened the door and when she saw us, a snarl escaped

her lips. "You!" She pointed at Damon. "You were the one who gave Monica a silver dagger!"

A jolt ran down my body as I whipped my head at Damon.

Damon raised his eyebrow and very calmly said, "That's untrue." He pushed her way inside and Cynthia had to jump aside to let all of us in.

When we reached the main room, I couldn't help noticing that the place was just as lavish as it was earlier. Memories of Nash fucking Cynthia the day I came to know that he was my mate, flooded my mind. Those memories were horrible but worse was the one that was associated with his rejection. I sat next to Damon on a couch and clung to his hand, hating the very air of this room. Damon covered my hand with his hand in assurance.

Cynthia rushed after us. "I still have the conversation recorded in which you said that you were sending Monica back to us!"

"And?" Damon asked, placing his arm around my shoulder.

Cynthia jerked her head back. "That is proof that you sent Monica with the silver dagger!"

"Cynthia—" Damon said, narrowing his eyes. "There is no proof that I sent her with the dagger because I wasn't the

one who gave her any silver dagger. I released leer out of pure goodwill.”

Her jaw dropped. “You liar! You gave leer the silver dagger to kill George Dawson.”

Damon Cocked his head. “That is stupid.’ He dug a note out of his pocket which appeared to be the photocopy of another note. ‘ Do you remember this?’“

Cynthia strode to him and snatched the paper from his hand. “You bastard!” she shouted and tore it into many pieces.

Killian growled and was about to attack her when Damon stopped him. ‘You better talk with respect,’ he snarled at her.

“I have several copies of that note, Cynthia,’ Damon said, seeing how badly agitated she was.

‘You tricked me!’ Cynthia shouted at him.

Damon poked his tongue in Iris cheek anal looked away. When he looked back at her, he said, “We both know who tricked whom. You tricked Monica into believing that George Dawson was against her, when in all reality, Georded had nothing to do with her. Then you gave money to rogues and some of your pack members to act as rogues only to go and attack Poppy’s pack. But, you only wanted to distract Poppy

so that both you and Nash could give the final shape to your plan.”

Cynthia gulped. ‘What nonsense is this?’ she retorted.

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hy will I send my warriors to distract Poppy? She is nothing!”

“That is where you are wrong,” Damon growled. “She is everything to me. It was her pack that helped us out of a dire situation. It was because of her that we won against Nash. You wanted to confuse her with the attack so that when Nash attacked me, she never came for my help.”

“That's b—bullshit!” Cynthia said, but this time her voice was low.

Damon continued, “While Poppy was busy with the rogue attack, and while your pack was still wondering about why Monica killed George, you coordinated with Nash to take us by surprise.” Damon leaned forward. “Good plan, Cynthia, but it went down pretty badly. Now you see where Nash is. He is rotting in one of my prisons.”

“I—I am going to take you to the tribunal!” she threatened, glancing at Killian and me.

“For what?” Damon said, shaking his head. “In fact, I will be taking both you and Nash to the tribunal and all those who used silver in their claws in the war. Using silver is banned and you know that. Had it not been Anna's potion and Poppy's timely help, I can't think what would have happened.”

Cynthia looked like she had seen a ghost. Blood drained from her face.