

Darkness Mate Cheated Versus Fated by Victory Done

Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Darius

I could not believe what Zora had just told me about Lily.

I was so mad that I knew Cremin could emerge.

I looked at my mate, and she did not seem like she was joking.

From the look in her green eyes, it took a lot of effort for her to tell me what she had just divulged.

I raised my hand, patted her head gently, and then kissed her lips. It was more to calm myself down than to tell her I was okay.

I knew I needed to be calm to handle the matter.

Lily was a big problem. If she was betraying me, then I was in trouble because she knew of my investigations, and she was helping me with one of them.

What if she was giving out the information to someone else?

I had always suspected I couldn't trust her, but when she came, she was innocent-looking, and I thought I could have the younger sister I never

had.

I revoked her privileges when I heard all the awful things she did to the women in the harem.

I did not want to jump to conclusions, but I wanted to get up and go and find out **the** truth.

I **was** about to get up when Zora stopped **me with** her hand.

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“I have **not finished** talking **to** you, darling. Please be calm. I hope **there** is a rational explanation for what I heard and saw,” She said, and I **searched** her eyes, my soul pleading, hoping **that** whatever she needed to **tell me** next would be easy to digest.

“Here goes,” She said and sighed.

“After the incident with Lily, I bumped into your mother.” She said, and I held my tongue. I did not want to say anything that would change the topic.

She was crying, and she requested to speak to me immediately. Of course, I went to see Kara and then returned to your mother’s room.” She said and squeezed my arm.

“Your mother explained why she left the estate in a hurry that day Abelardo was arrested, and what she went to do,” she said.

“According to her, your father had a fated called Lady Alissa

Pavlishchev,” She continued, and I exclaimed. Zora just nodded gradually and continued what she was saying.

“Your father accepted his fated and made your mother share. She did not have you then, and when the woman was pregnant, your mother left with Abelardo. Things happened, and your mother was asked to return to care for her. All the while, he tried to divorce your mother, but her family was too important for him to divorce her successfully, so he started conquering the council families and the west. He wanted to own the world and be powerful enough to overthrow the council and marry this woman. According to your mother, the woman was evil and did many mean things. Eventually, she died giving birth to her son. This was relieving to your mother, but that was the beginning of your father growing his harem and getting involved with the women in the harem. He only went for women of western descent because they reminded him of his fated. Your father realised the boy was an Alpha, so he tried to get your mother to take care of the baby, but she said no, so he sent the boy to

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be **cared** for. She **got** pregnant **with** you, and everything **became** rosy **after** **s** **he gave** birth to **you**, and **he** discovered **you** were an Alpha too.” She said and searched **my eyes** for emotions, but I **made** sure there **was** nothing in them **so she** would have the confidence to tell me the rest.

“When your mother left, it wasn’t an act of defiance, but to find David Pavlishchev, your half-brother, because she believed he might be the culprit. He has so much to gain if anything happens to either of you,” she said, and I knew she was right.

“Did my mother tell you his last known location?” I asked, and she shook her head.

“Very well, I will handle it,” I said, and she smiled.

She laid down a bit, and I held her in bed until she fell asleep.

It was time to go to the only part of the mansion I never visit. The Harem. I linked Raphael to meet me there with two women from my staff.

I kept my anger under control and moved swiftly.

When I got to the common hall of the harem, the entire place was silent. I had never visited there since the women had been brought. The last I was there was when we were actively involved with the former women in the harem before I let all of them go.

Marcel, Raphael and I threw orgies there and partied all night long. Thinking of the life I led back then, I was ashamed of myself and grateful that Zora brought meaning and love back into my life because Shanon left with everything, and I was nothing but an empty shell.

Most of the ladies were looking at me seductively, and I ignored them. My eyes searched and found Lily, who smiled at me.

I motioned her to come to me, and she approached eagerly.

“Take **me** to your bedroom,” I said, and I heard some women **gasp**. I knew

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anyone any explanation.

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Chapter 112

Darius

We waited for Raphael to join us before leaving. I could see the giddiness in Lily's eyes, and I remained silent.

"I hope Luna Zora won't be mad about this Alpha. I do not want to anger luna," She said with a sly tone, and I wanted to hit her, but I controlled myself. If what Zora said checked out, she would have betrayed me beyond repair. I was holding my temper.

"What is going on?" Raphael linked me.

"Be attentive," was all I could manage, and he was silent.

We got to Lily's room which she shared with two other girls, and I entered.

The room was beautifully furnished, and three beds were placed in it. Beside each bed was a vanity table. It looked like a luxurious hostel, which was the point, and Cindy stood with her head bowed.

I knew what she was thinking, and she began to undo her tunic to confirm my suspicion. I could feel her joy and expectation. I had never given her the sign that I wanted anything sensual with her, but I knew it was a fantasy in her head, and it almost cost me my relationship with Zora.

"Keep your clothes on," I ordered quietly. She looked confused but nodded.

"I am at your service, Alpha," She said with her head bowed.

"Where **is** your bed?" I asked, and she eagerly pointed to the bed close to the wall. I **linked** the women **that came** with us to search through her

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things.

Lily became apprehensive immediately.

“What is going on, Alpha?” She said, looking worried.

“Hold her, Raphael,” I told my Gamma, and he did as I had said.

“Where is the phone, Lily?” I asked her and her eyes widened.

“Do not bother lying because people told me you have one. Where did you put it?” I asked her, and she bowed her head and began to sob.

“Where is it!” I yelled, feeling my anger bubbling to the surface at the realization that there was indeed a phone and Zora was right.

“Inside the mattress under my bed,” She confessed. The women lifted her mattress, and there the phone was.

They brought it to me, and it had no number and no messages, but the call log had an anonymous caller on it. The person was wise to hide their caller identity when calling.

“How did you get this?” I asked her calmly, and she sobbed. I tried to hold my temper because I knew I could kill her.

“What have you given them?” I asked her, and she continued to cry

“Answer me!” I yelled with my authority, and she shook.

She struggled and broke away from Raphael and went on her knees.

“I am sorry, Alpha. I am sorry. They promised I would go home but threatened they would wipe my family out if I did not comply,” she said without answering my question.

“Do not test my patience, Lily. What did you give them, and who were

to!” Leaked bar and

“They did not give me a name. Sometimes it **was** a woman **and sometimes** a man,” She said, and I grabbed her neck and squeezed.

“What **did you** give them?” I asked, angry.

“Darius?” I heard Zora’s voice in my head, and I cursed under my breath because I wasn’t expecting her to be awake.

“Darius?” I heard her voice again, and I released Cindy’s neck.

“Yes, darling, I am in Lily’s room, you are right,” I said, and she did not reply. I knew she was on her way.

“What did you give them?”

“Banking details, signatures, royal seals, envelopes, and I placed a backdoor on your computer to help them monitor what you were doing.” She said quickly, and I slapped her.

She fell to the ground. I was enraged.

“You practically helped facilitate the treason against me, you bitch!!” I said, and I landed another slap.

“Do you know what you have done!” I yelled, and she remained on the ground. Just then, Zora burst in, out of breath and barefooted. She must have run to where I was.

“Why did you run?” I scolded her, afraid because of her condition. Our baby meant everything to me, and I did not like her running.

“What happened?” She said, and I bowed my head. Cindy was crying, her nose bleeding.

“It was Cindy that helped facilitate the treasonous moves. She exposed me to them, Zora. Bugged my computer, gave them my signature, my seal...” I said and wanted to send another slap when Zora stopped me.

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“Cindy,” Zora **said, standing** between me and the **treacherous bitch**.

“**Why** did you do it?” she asked, and Lily could not stop crying.

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“Your actions would have cost Abelardo his life or made Darius lose his lordship. You could **have** caused a war. Why did you do it?” Zora asked, sounding pained.

“Because I am tired of being here all by myself. They promised me

freedom, and I wanted it badly. Since he did not want me and would never see me, I chose to take my chances...” She said, and Zora slapped her before she could complete her sentence.

“That is the most stupid excuse I have ever heard!” Zora said.

“Do you think life is all about sex!” Zora yelled at her angrily.

“If you loved him, you wouldn’t have done this. We can never harm the people we love this way. I thought you would have a good excuse, but you disappointed me,” Zora growled.

“The East and South hate him, and part of the west is wary of him because of this. Do you know the extent of the damage you helped our enemies cause? What was his crime? Making us comfortable when we were all supposed to be languishing

in a cell because that is what happens to **war** prisoners,” she said. I pulled her to my body by the waist to stop her from saying those words because I did not want her to refer to herself as a prisoner.

“Please, Zora,” I said, and she shook her.

“No, Darius. Sometimes people have to hear the truth as it is. When we were dragged to the north, I thought I would be a slave. Only for me to be pampered and cared for even more so than I was back home, and I know the same is for you, Lily. How dare you feel entitled? How dare you!” Zora said, angry, and I could feel Monica emerging.

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“**You** have **exposed** us to great danger! **Where** are your puppeteers now? They won’t **save** you from what **I** will do **to** you, Lily. They won’t save you,” Zora said, and Cindy looked at her.

Zora lifted her **chin while** Cindy remained on her knees.

“Tell me how you got recruited, and I will make it easy,” She said, and Lily’s eyes danced with fear.

Zora slapped her impatiently.

“I do not have all day, Cindy. Tell me now!” She said. That was when I realized why every Alpha needed a Luna.

“There... is... there is an uprising group in the north, and they are recruiting members. I do not know where their headquarters **is** or how they meet. It was a former Luna that is in service that recruited me eight months ago. I refused to help, but when they threatened to wipe out my family, I decided to help them.” She said, and Zora laughed.

“You expect me to believe that bullshit?” Zora said and slapped Lily again.

“They did not need to threaten you for your cooperation. Lily. Darius just had to get with me to make you snap and want to bring his downfall, you scornful bitch! What is your handler’s name?” Zora asked her.

“Sofia Malek,” She said, and Zora stepped back, allowing the men to carry her away.

“Guard her and make sure no harm comes to her. She is mine” She ordered them, and they looked at me. I nodded, letting them know they were to follow her orders.

The situation with Lily had blown this thing wide, but I **was** glad we now **had** a name. Sofia was a luna **that** worked in the kitchen for the harem.

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Chapter 113

Casey

I did not know the meaning of misery until I found myself living in it. Since I learned that Zora was getting married to Darius, my heart has broken into a million pieces.

I was hoping she would come back one day. Most of the northern captives always do. I wanted to right all my wrongs and seek her forgiveness.

I sat on the couch in my living room.

I stared at the invitation to the all-region sports games sent to me by the council, and even though we had responded. I was dreading going there. I was going to see Zora in his arms, and my heart could not bear it.

Lori came out of her room, and that was when I noticed she had packed her bags.

“Where are you going to? You are almost due.” I asked her, and she bowed her head.

“This isn’t the life I wanted for myself, Casey. I can’t continue living in another woman’s shadow. She has moved on, yet you choose to be miserable. I have pleaded with you several times. You have disgraced me and belittled me. Most of the Lunas

mock me now. I do not have a title, and neither are we married. Why did you do this to me, Casey?” She said, and I did not know how to start.

“I can’t forgive myself for what we did to Zora. She did not deserve all that happened to her here.” I said, confessing my truth, and she sobbed.

“Why?” she asked, and I looked at her.

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“She would have done the same had she found her **fated**,” Lori **said**, and I shook my head.

“She was stronger than me in that regard, Lori. I know Zora, and she would die before breaking her promise. She would have risked being weak to stay happy with me.” I said and bowed my head.

“I was her first. She did not want to get with me because we weren’t fated, but I assured her she had nothing to worry about,” I said, and after saying it, I saw myself as a deceiver.

“She did not want me, Lori, but I assured her. I told her I would reject my fated and risk being weak. She trained to be strong because of me, and we used to joke about balancing each other’s strength.” I said, and Lori came to sit next to me while I wept.

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“I promised her many things and broke everything that day on the balcony when I did not reject you. You came to my home quite alright, but did not force me to get into your bed. You did not force me to accept the bond or claim you and did not force me to make her share. I lost my way completely and found myself doing things I couldn’t even imagine to her. Never spending time with her, refusing to go out with her. I did so many things to her, Lori; I treated her like a burden. And do you know the twisted part of all of this was that I expected her to bear with me and understand? I was a selfish prick,” I said, laughing at myself.

“I hurt her and broke all my promises. I was her first, and I broke everything. I can never forgive myself for what I did to my wife, Lori. She wanted to have children, and I told her we should wait; I could only understand her pain when she found out you were pregnant. I knew she would be hurt if I did not take the same precautions with you. It was as if I had used her to while away time until my fated came. I had failed completely, so I can’t move on, Lori.” I said and looked at her.

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“I do not hate **or** dislike you. If anything, you have been with me through **this** difficult time, but I can’t forgive myself for what I did to Zora. I saw the pain in her eyes before those men attacked, and I can never shake off the fact that I caused it. That pain was a permanent fixture since the dinner party when I met you. I failed her every single time until there **was** nothing left to salvage,” I said and began to weep.

I had to let out my hurt because, other than being my wife, Zora was my best friend and confidant. I thought Dustin was my best friend, but I was wrong. Zora was there all along, and I took her for granted. She was always there to lift me up; she had my back and looked out for me. She made me happy and went out of her **way** to put a smile on my face.

I had never felt so alone in my life. Although I was surrounded by people, I was lonely and sad.

Lori wrapped her arms around me and let me cry. The irony was that she was the cause of my pain and was trying to comfort me.

“You have to forgive yourself, Casey. Zora has moved on, and she has found love.” She said with a definite tone, meaning she knew something I didn’t.

I broke the hug, wiped away my tears, and looked into her eyes.

“How do you know this?” I asked her, and she smiled.

“You forget I schooled in the north. Everyone is talking about the soon-to-be lady of the north. The Wolf Lord is madly in love with her. She presides over council matters. She can do whatever she likes. Recently she went to the west unaccompanied to discuss peace with Alpha Jake. She has moved on Casey, and she is happy. Why can’t we do the same?” She said. I was hurt to hear that Zora was free to move around, and she did not bother to come and see me so we could talk things through.

“She has let **you** go, Casey; you should do the same,” Lori said, and I shook my head.

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288 Vouchers

“If you think I am **lying to** you, you will **see** them at the all–region games, I am sure you will have closure then,” **she** said and **stood** up.

“As for me, I am going back home. I hoped you would come around, but until you get the closure you want, I know you won’t come around,” She said, and I stopped her from leaving.

“You will be due soon,” I said and placed my hand on her bump.

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Chapter 114

Casey

“I do not want to miss out on this. I want to be there. I want to hold your hand through it, Lori,” I said, and she shook her head, wiping away her

tears.

“You do not get to pick and choose, Casey. You are either all in or not.” she said, and I understood what she was saying and nodded.

“Please stay and give me time. I will try to make it right.” I pleaded with her, and she looked around and wiped away her tears.

“You compare me to her all the time, Casey. You always talk about her. you call her name in your sleep, even when we make love. How much more do you want me to endure? I never wanted this for myself. I have done everything to fit into her shoes. I have been training since they took her. I have studied hard and am a work in progress, but you are not encouraging me or giving me the support I need. You are not helping me, Casey. I am going through the transition alone. I can’t continu

e like this. She said, and I buried my face in her neck close to my mark and sucked gently, making her moan.

I knew I was playing dirty, but I was desperate.

“Please give me time, Lori. I am begging you.” I pleaded with her, and she refused weakly with a moan.

“Please,”

I said and kissed her neck. Sage growled, wanting her and I let him slowly take over.

“Please..” I **said** and kissed her.

She let down her defences, and Sage took over. She **was** our **mate**, and we

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were trying **to make** her stay.

I woke up to someone banging on **my** front door.

Lori was sleeping peacefully. I looked at the clock, and it **was** twelve midnight.

I wondered who would be knocking on my door late in the night.

Lori woke up, and I asked her to go back to sleep. She had bought a bigger bed for her room so she could roll comfortably on the bed.

I was yet to move her to the room I shared with Zora, and I doubt I could do that. Buying a new house was looking like the way forward, but I would wait until after the games.

I wasn't hoping to get Zora back this time; I just wanted to be sure she was genuinely happy.

If I suspected she was being forced by the wolf lord, I planned to help Hardy take her from him. She deserved to be happy, even if it wasn't with

1. me.

I wore my shorts and advanced toward the main door.

I was shocked to see it was Cruz. He was drunk and naked.

I let him into my house.

His eyes were swollen and red, and I wondered why he would run in wolf form from his territory to mine.

Was he out of his mind? I went to get him joggers, and he wore them and sat on my couch.

“What **is the** matter with you? It is twelve midnight. How long did it take you to **get here?**” I asked him, and he sighed.

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“**Thirty** minutes, I went through **the** woods,” **He** said, and I knew that **was** the only explanation for how he could get here in wolf **form, still** drunk.

It seemed Cruz had taken over from Eloise and become the new drunk of our territory.

“What is the matter with you?” I asked him, and he began to weep.

“I shouldn’t have let my Eloise go, Casey. I was a horrible man. I did unspeakable things to her, and now I am paying dearly for it,” he said, and I wondered what he was talking about.

“Samanta is a bitch,” he said with scorn.

“Her triplets aren’t mine,” he confessed, and I was shocked.

“It seemed she was pregnant before I claimed her,” he said, and he wept.

“That was why I accepted her because Eloise and I had been trying, and there had been nothing. I called my wife useless and barren and made my officers f

uck her for entertainment,” He said, and I punched him before I could realise what I was doing. He looked at me in shock.

I sent another.

“How the fuck could you do that? Do you know how that poor woman was seen and labelled? No wonder she was always drunk and willing to hop into bed with anyone. You had broken her and taken her pride from her, Cruz,” I said, growling at him, and he bowed his head in shame.

Most of the land, money and resources he owned belonged to Eloise. Why would he hurt her like that? He deserved the pain he was feeling.

“I was mad at her. I saw my time with her as wasted years. In my head, I had to touch my fated once, and she got pregnant. Meanwhile, I was with Eloise for **six** years, and she never got pregnant..” he explained, and I wanted to beat the **shit** out of him, but he was already beating himself.

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“Did you seek medical help to find out what the matter **was?**” I asked, and with how **he** looked at me, I knew the answer was no. The man **was an idiot**.

“So, how **do** you know the triplets are bastards?” I asked him.

“Kent

fell ill, and the doctor wanted to give him a blood transfusion. The mother volunteered, but she wasn't a match, so naturally, it should have been me, but she refused. The doctor offered to test my blood and found that I wasn't a match either. So we decided to do other tests and discovered they weren't mine. She confessed to being with someone before me, and while I was still trying to figure out whether to accept or reject her, she continued to sleep with this man. She deliberately got pregnant, so she would get me because she knew I wanted children.” He said and bowed his head.

“The bitch planned it all, Casey. She planned it all. She planned Eloise’s exit from my life,” He said, weeping, and I wondered what he wanted me to do now.

“What do you want?” I asked him, and he wiped away his tears, got up and went to my liquor cabinet to help himself to more alcohol.

“You’re in good rapport with the Wolf lord. I want to exchange Samanta for my Eloise,” he said.

I knew it was the alcohol speaking because there was no way he could be serious, but I wanted to poke him a bit before telling him the truth.

“What about her being barren?” I asked, and he bowed his head in shame.

“Doctor said I have low sperm count, and I could only get her pregnant with assistance,” he said.

I knew the idiot had already figured that out without the doctor because the woman was pregnant when he requested to have her locked up for flimsy **reasons**.

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“I doubt Eloise would want to come back to you, Cruz. **The** Wolf Lord is treating them well!” I said, and he **growled**.

“Is he fucking her? Because I know that is what **they** do in the north. Fuck other people’s wives,” he said, and I shook my head.

“He isn’t; he is with Zora; I think she is with another alpha. I do not know, but I am sure you will find out during the All-Region Games. If she is free, you can plead your case there,” I said, and he shook his head.

“You are the leader of the east. You should have my side if he says no,” He said, and I shook my head.

“I will not risk war because of you. You have to try to offer the exchange most amicably, but I will advise you to continue your life with your fated and forget about Eloise. She will not come back to you. I did not do anything to Zora, and she wanted to leave me by all means, you practically ruined Eloise. She will not want you. Besides, she no longer bears your mark, so let it go and lick your wounds.” I said to him and told him he could sleep in the third guest room while I returned to Lori’s room to sleep. The man was a selfish prick.

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Chapter 115

Darius

Zora was very angry about Lily’s betrayal; I could feel it in her. I tried to calm her down as we walked back to the room.

“We must search all the women in the harem and all the lunas working here. Everyone that has come to live here through war,” She said, and I could understand her reason.

There was no way they would be happy about being away from their loved ones. The fact that they could start an uprising right under my nose spoke volumes, and I knew it was best to do as Zora had instructed. There was nothing more deadly than the enemy within.

“Very well, I will instruct the officers to do as you have instructed,” I told her, and she nodded.

I asked her to follow me to my office so I could set some things in motion.

It wasn’t long after we were in the office when my mother knocked on the door

.

I knew **it** was her because I could smell her jasmine perfume.

She entered and looked at Zora.

“What is this I hear of traitors in the estate?” She asked, and I knew news must have reached her by now, and she only came to clarify what she had heard.

“Lily **was** the one that set Abelardo up. She had been communicating with a man and a woman we do not know, but she has given us a name,” I told her, and she smiled.

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Chapter **115**

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“I **knew my baby** had no hand in this,” **She** said almost with a celebratory tone, and I **nodded** so she would know **that** she had won.

“**Yes**, yes, but if he did not spend his time trying to cause **my** downfall, I would not have believed the allegations against him,” I told her.

“I think we should sweep your office for **spy** devices,” Zora said, interrupting my mother and me.

“Our bedroom too. We need to be sure Lily was not actively spying on us.” She said, and I understood her. Lily had access to my office and bedroom. She could have as well planted things in my office.

“Maybe we should torture it out of her,” my mother said, and I understood her rage.

Just then, Marcel linked me that they were back.

“Mother, please excuse Zora and me; we have things to do today. I will speak to you when we return,” I said, and she nodded.

Zora frowned at me, so I had to link her.

“Marcel and Kara are back, let’s go to their wing, and then we can leave for Jenny’s house from there,” I said, and she stood up immediately.

I could see the eagerness in her eyes, and I smiled, hopeful that our trip to the beta’s wing would lighten her mood more.

We left my mother in my office, but I informed Brian William to sweep my office and room for bugs.

If any were found there, I would be annoyed with Lily. I was already pissed off with her, but I knew it would be worse.

We arrived at the beta’s wing and headed to Marcel’s room. I **was** worried for them but optimistic at the same time.

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It **would** be **nice** to welcome our children into the world around **the** same **time**, but it wasn’t really up to us.

Marcel and Kara seemed happy, and I had linked **my** friend when Zora went to speak **with Kara**.

“How did it go?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“We are both fine. The doctor said she should be calm about it and that she was overthinking it. There is nothing wrong with either of us,” He said, and I sighed.

“What is this I hear about Lily?” He said aloud, and I sighed.

Just then, Raphael and Eloise arrived.

They were already dressed for our mission at Jenny’s house.

I knew Eloise was the one behind it. The woman was eager to go out and do something. I wouldn't blame her. Raphael was overprotective about her pregnancy, and I knew it would get to her eventually.

"You needed to be there," Raphael said to Marcel, joining our conversation.

"Zora whacked the hell out of the bitch," he said, and I looked at him.

Kara and Eloise looked at Zora.

"Yes, I did," She admitted.

"The bitch deserved it. All because Darius didn't fancy her," She said, and Kara was shocked.

"Did she **say** that?" She asked, and Zora shook her head.

"No, she didn't, but that **is** the truth. She claimed they tried recruiting her a **few** months before we arrived in the north. Suddenly her recruiter

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miraculously had the idea to threaten her family **to make** her do what they **wanted** a few months after Darius got with **me**. The bitch **was** sitting on **the** fence all this while, and when Darius **got** with me, she snapped. It is **as** simple as that," Zora said, and Eloise growled.

"Tell me you drew blood, Zora," She said, and I was shocked. These women were dangerous.

"More than she could spare. She was lucky it was a controlled environment. I am not done with her yet," She said, and Raphael linked

1. me.

"I would not want to be on her bad side." he said, and I nodded.

“Very well, are we ready to go to Jenny’s?”
I asked, and everyone was a bit excited.

It wasn’t a date, we were going to snoop in a dead woman’s house, but it seemed exciting to everyone. I hope we find something exciting there, and hopefully, it leads us somewhere.

Zora and I returned to our bedroom to get dressed to go to Wonderland.

I wanted us to spend the night in our house there, so I called the staff to prepare the place.

I was hoping to have fun with my friends and my luna.

We rode in our jeeps as always.

Zora seemed excited and nervous at the same time.

I wondered if it were the hormones, and I placed my right hand on her thigh and squeezed gently.

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Content

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288 Vouchers

Chapter **116**

Darius

We arrived at Jenny’s house, and I was surprised that no one **was** in sight. I had asked that the place be guarded, but it seemed no one was there.

“Did we not put guards to guard the place?” Marcel asked, and I wondered why he was asking me these questions.

“I will call Brian Wilson to find out why no one is here,” Raphael said, and we entered the building.

It was dark and dusty, and I did not think it was safe for pregnant women to inhale so much dust, but I knew Eloise and Zora were stubborn, most especially Eloise, who had been dying to leave the estate.

Kara found a switch and switched on the light, and the living room looked trashy.

Zora rushed to the door in the corridor and tried the lock, but it was locked. The door seemed to lead to the hallway that led to the rooms and probably her office.

She examined the lock, and I moved close to see what she was looking at while the others snooped around the anteroom and the living area.

“There are scratches on the wood,” She said, and I knew what it signified.

“Someone tried to get in forcefully but failed. Maybe there were guards, or the person ran off, but it seemed they did not have the time to break through discretely. I guess it was because people were guarding the place. If not, they could have smashed the door to get through.” She pointed out.

I touched the door to understand the type of wood it was made of, but

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288 Vouchers

immediately, I felt a **familiar weakness** that comes with **silver**.

1

“**Thick** Oak. It would not have been **easy** even for a wolf because it has silver in it.” I said, feeling weak just by touching the door.

“Jenny wanted to keep people out,” Zora said, and I smiled.

“Do not overthink it, darling. She might have only been protecting herself. She lives alone, you know,” I said, and Zora smiled.

“We need to find a way in,” I said, trying to see how best to bring the door down.

Zora took out two pins from her hair and smiled at me. I was amazed when I watched my mate pick the lock on the door.

“How did you know how to do this?” I asked, and she laughed.

“Casey and I used to...” She said and looked at me worriedly as if she had said something wrong.

I wondered why she would think that way when she rejected her fated for my sake. Casey paled in comparison to her fated.

“It’s okay, green eyes; he is a part of your past. You can speak his name,” I said, and she smiled.

“When I was seventeen, we were not supposed to be dating because I was underage; my aunt then used to lock the doors to prevent me from going out at night. Casey taught me how to quietly pick her lock when she was sleeping at night so we could hang out without her knowledge,” She said, laughing. I realised it was a happy memory for her.

“I have never asked you of your parents, Zora. Hope it isn’t a sensitive topic?” I asked her, and she shook her head.

“**Not** at all. My father used to be Casey’s father’s Delta. My parents were

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288 Vouchers

killed when they went on a trip. No one told me how **it** happened, but my **elderly** aunt raised me. She died a month before my wedding. She was **my** last relative,” She said. My heart broke because

I could only imagine the trauma she went through when Casey betrayed her because he **was** her only family.

He was the only person that was related to her and hers alone. I could not speak because being alone was the worst thing ever.

She looked at me and smiled, and I plastered a smile on my face.

I looked into her green eyes, although she had been through horrible things, she still found a reason to smile and dared to open up to love and be loved.

knew then that breaking her heart would be an unforgivable sin

I vowed to ensure she would never regret loving me. I will try to be everything so she will never feel alone or feel like she is lacking.

“We are in,” She said and stood up, snapping me out of my deep thought, and I smiled.

We walked into the hallway, and it was dark, but my vision was better than most wolves.

Borrowing

Cremin’s eyes, I could see clearly and found the light switch, which I turned on. There was a door down the hall; I suspected it was either the master bedroom or her office.

There were three doors in the corridor, and I moved to open them all. They were not locked, and I discovered they were rooms, leaving the door I had my eyes on from the onset, the one at the end of the corridor.

Zora tried the lock, and it was locked. She smiled at me and squatted to do her magic.

She opened **the** door, and it was Jenny’s office.

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Chapter 116

288 (Vouchers

Something peculiar about the office **was** that the window **was** covered with silver shields. She was trying to keep someone, or people out.

We began to search through her desk.

I saw a cabinet and reached for it.

There were many files in the cabinet, and I went through them and saw one labelled David Pavlishchev and the Hands.

I had always known she had a knack for keeping records, but this was a bit extreme.

I took it out, and it was just pictures of a man that looked very much like Abelardo, but he had the legendary blonde hair that westerners have.

I flipped through the files, saw photocopies of handwritten letters, and realised Jenny had photocopied the letters she had mailed and received.

The older generation stuck to the letter system and is still yet to change it.

They claimed it was imperative that the receiver knows the sender that sent it, hence why the handwriting is unique to everyone. The letter

carried the sender's scent and seal.

I could see a Sage and white photocopied image of the Babanin's seal on the paper indicating she or a Babanin wrote it.

I took out the file and went through it.

The dates were distinct. A letter to my mother caught my eye, so I read that first.

"Dear Nellie, I hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to you as your friend and a council member. I want to give you a heads up on your husband's wishes before he leaves for pilgrimage. He requested that your ancestral seat on the council be given to his son, David. I know you have requested the Balyaev seat be given to Abelardo, but this will not be so as

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288 Vouchers

the lord himself has given it to **his** son. Because you are **his** wife and the right ful heir to the seat, he can also give it out as he owns the **seat** by marriage. The Balyaevs are the original head of the council before Lawrence. It means David **will** head the council while Darius will be lord. **I** am giving you a heads-up so **you** will not be surprised when it happens.

Yours faithfully, Jenny Lawrence Babanin.” It read, and I was shocked at the discovery. Why would my father insult my mother this way? There were so many letters to be read, and I was motivated to go through them all.

I took out the following letter, and it was a letter my mother had written to Jenny.

“Dear Jenny, I am pained to my soul that Collier would do such a thing to me. Kindly let me know if there is a way to overturn his injustice. That seat is rightfully mine, and I want Abelardo to sit on it as head of the council. Please, I need your help. You know everything, and you know that bitch Alissa and everything she did to me. Please help me overturn this cruelty. Yours Nellie Balyaev Hand”

It read, and I went through Jenny’s scribbles.

Studying the scribbles, she was tracing David.

I wondered what she was tracing him for. Was it to do my father’s bidding or my mother’s bidding? According to the scribbles, David had moved from Grizlo to Haddad, then he moved to Wonderland and went to the west to live in Gad, after which she lost track of him. Why was he moving about **so** much?

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Chapter

288 (Vouchers

Chapter 117

Darius

The following paper was a letter from **my** father before he went on a pilgrimage

“Dear Jenny, Hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to you because Gavin , Lucas and I won’t see you before we leave for our pilgrimage, but I promise we won’t be long. Also, I have decided to instate David as the head of the council using the Balyaev seat. Kindly help me find him and ensure he takes his place as head of the council. Also, please keep it between us because you know how Nellie can get. When I return, I will reward you greatly for your loyalty.

Yours sincerely, Collier. PS do not forget to buy a replacement for the red lace that I like. See you soon, darling,” it read, and I was stunned.

I did not need someone to explain what I had just read.

Jenny was sleeping with my father. They were having an affair, and I was sure my mother did not know because Jenny was my mother’s best friend.

The following letter was addressed to my father while he and his officers had left on pilgrimage.

“My darling Collier, you need to be careful; I think Nellie is planning to get you. She said something about you stealing from her. I do not know why but she seems to want to set you up. Please be careful and come back to me in peace. I bought the red lace you like, and I hope it lasts before you rip it. Please hurry. I miss you so much, and my body is craving your touch so much that I find myself touching myself often just thinking of you..” I could not finish the letter because it seemed like the rest was dirty talk.

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Chapter 117

From what I had read so far, Jenny was playing two sides.

288 Vouchers

I suspect she lied to my father about **my** mother being out to get him. All my mother said was that she did not want David to have her ancestral seat, and she **was** in the right. Unless there were other communications between then and when she sent the letter to my father. I would have to dig deeper.

It was wrong for my father to try to pass my mother's seat and Abelardo's birth right to his bastard.

"Darling," Zora said, and I looked at her. She was holding a photo album and her eyes looked a bit worried.

She handed the album to me, and I **was** shocked at the content. According to the pictures, my father had a child with Jenny.

I began to rake my head, wondering who this child was because he wasn't David, and according to the time stamps on the pictures, I was just two years older than the baby.

"That isn't all," she said and showed me some letters.

I read the content.

"Whores have no place on the council. You better keep your mouth shut. or I will shut it forever." it read, and I was surprised.

The next one read.

"I see you are getting cosy with your position on the council. I wonder how people would feel when they find out you were fucking the wolf lord while married to your late husband, of which you currently occupy his seat on the council. What would they say when they find out you even had a bastard by the wolf lord three years after your husband died? Bloody hypocrite. I will advise you to shut your mouth and stop digging for shit, or you will get what is coming," it read, and there were lots of

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Chapter

them.

288 Vouchers

Some had dried tears on them. Meaning Jenny wept while she read some. I wondered about the kind of life Jenny was living.

I put down the letters and picked up Hand's file again.

"She kept a journal, Darius," Zora said, and I looked at her and saw a book in her hand.

Just then, the rest of our team walked into the office.

"Darius, Jenny was screwing our fathers," Marcel said, and I looked at him.

He showed me a Sage—and—white picture of Jenny tied and Marcel's father, Lucas, and my father having their way with her.

We did not need to guess who was behind the camera. It was definitely Raphael's father.

I wondered about the kind of sick life our parents were living.

I turned the picture and saw a scribble.

"To Collier, thank you for letting us share your woman this once; it was an awesome experience. You are one lucky man to have someone like her. Hope you are open to sharing again. We looked good together," It read, and both Raphael and Collier's father signed it. Gavin and Lucas.

I bowed my head in shame because there were times the three of us shared women like this, but it seemed Jenny belonged to my father, who let them have her once. I dumped the picture, and Zora picked it up. Kara and Eloise joined her in studying it.

I continued to flip through the documents in my hand.

"Darius," Zora said softly, and I looked at her.

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288 Vouchers

“Jenny was in **pain in** this picture. I **think** she was being taken against her will,” She said, and I did not care, but it must be a clue to what had happened.

I collected the picture from her, and indeed Jenny was not happy. Why did my father do this to her? I guess I will have to let Zora study her journal.

I found a letter addressed to my mother, and it read.

“Nellie, I know you set Collier up in the south. You didn’t have to do it You have ruined a lot of lives. I know he hurt you, but why will you do this to him? I had apologised to you for sleeping with him. I even helped you make sure David did not ascend your family seat on the council. Why couldn’t you let it go, Nellie? I hope you will have the courage to tell your sons that you set their father up and had him killed in the south,” She said. The letter looked written in haste as if the writer was experiencing anger and sorrow at the same time.

I quickly checked to see if my mother had replied to her, and she did.

“How dare you insinuate such nonsense? I would have killed you if I had planned to have him killed. I am not angry about you grieving the death of your lover and lord, but don’t you dare try to pin it on me or bring my sons into the conversation. As for this bastard, David, that you manipulated his position, do not say you did it for me. Vito is your brother’s

’s son, and you love him dearly. You did it for the sake of the Lawrence family. Let this be the last time you will try to accuse me.” It read, and I was relieved because I was scared that my mother had set my father up. It was plausible thinking about all he did to her.

While I searched the document, I wondered what happened to Jenny’s child with my father.

I did not know if it was a boy or a girl, but the baby had somehow disappeared. Did it somehow die? I guess I will have to lean on the journal to explain it.

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288 Vouchers

Chapter **118**

Darius

I returned to the cabinet, and the remaining files were duty files, but I planned on taking everything with me to study them.

Jenny was a can of worms, and it was apparent she was the target of the attack at my house in Wonderland.

Maybe the same person who sent her the anonymous threat letters might have been the one who decided to finish her off, or someone she might have angered.

I did not understand why they did it in my mother's house and injured my mother too.

I also realised it was odd that Jenny was in my mother's house, seeing the amount of bad blood between them.

Although my mother had a lot of questions to answer, I doubted she would tell the truth or lead me right. She had so many secrets that I could never tell the difference between her truths and lies.

checked the file and saw a letter addressed to David.

"Dear David, as per your request, I have sent you eight hundred thousand Lakhs. I hope this is enough for you and your mate to settle wherever you like. Now that your half-brother is lord, please do not come to Wonderland because he is searching to kill you. You have heard of his reputation. It will be in your best interest to stay away. Do stay in touch and let me know if you need anything." It read, and I was enraged.

This bitch had sent a letter to David telling him that I was hunting him when I did **not** know of his existence.

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288 Vouchers

Why would **she** go **to this** length to keep David **away**?

I would have thought David was her son if I **did** not know **of** Alissa. She even sent him a lot of money **to** settle down with

Hearing David had a wife and family, and seeing that he **was** moving about, made me suspect he might not be the culprit, but then again, he could have felt entitled and cheated and decided to snap.

Anything could have happened. Finding him and Jenny's child, whether a man or woman, was necessary. It was imperative.

Babies don't disappear. I knew something was terribly wrong with the pictures

We searched the office and found other things, but nothing led to her child.

"Let us take all the files, journals, photo albums and anything that could give us clues to study. We will be staying at the Hand duplex in Wonderland. I asked the workers there to prepare food and three rooms for us," I said, and everyone was happy except for me.

I had come here for an answer, but it seemed I would be leaving the place more confused than I had come.

I wanted them to pack the files out of the house. While we were packing, five Brians entered the office.

I figured they were the people that were supposed to be guarding the place.

When they saw us, they paid their respects and were scared.

They had to be because they were not doing their duty, and I had seen it first-hand.

They claimed **they** went to eat, and I told them it **was** wrong for them to

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Chapter 118

all leave **without** attending **to their** work.

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They handed **me** the **keys**, and I locked the **office** and **the** door **that led to the** corridor to keep intruders out.

We exited the house, and we all hopped into our jeeps respectively and drove to the Hand duplex in Wonderland, where my mother was staying before she moved back to the estate.

“You need to calm down, darling,” Zora said, and I sighed.

“As long as you are with me, I am calm, green-eyes. There are so many unanswered questions,” I confessed, and she placed her hand on my thigh.

“I am sure her journal would answer a few of those questions. You just have to keep your mind open and watch your temper. It seems Jenny was a shitty person,” she said, and I laughed because of how she put it. I was grateful to have Zora beside me.

I rubbed her thigh gently.

“I love you, Zora,” I confessed from the bottom of my heart, and instead of an I-love-you-too response, my mate said something quite funny.

“Then you show me how much tonight,” She replied, and I laughed.

Only Zora could get away with that as the reply to I-love-you.

She was cute like that.

I stepped on the gas, eager to get her out of her clothes, taste her and bury myself in her.

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288 Vouchers

Chapter **119**

Content

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Zora

I was giddy about spending time at the duplex but worried about Darius's mood.

It was clear we had opened a can of worms, and I doubted we would get all the answers we wanted.

We arrived at the building and were greeted by a smiling staff.

They had a lot of respect and admiration for their Lord. The staff accorded the same respect to me, making me realise who I was now.

I was no longer an eastern Luna but would soon be The Lady Of The North. Something most women could only dream of.

I was glad that Darius wasn't a shitty man like his father. Nellie did a great job raising him, and I had to commend her for it. I wondered what went wrong with Abelardo, but I guess time would tell.

"Do you want to shower? Because of the dust at Jenny's," Darius said to

me the moment we entered the house, and I could sense he had other things in mind, so I nodded, and he led me up the stairs to the master bedroom.

"What about dinner?" I said, and he smiled at me.

"Once we clean up, we would head down to eat. I promise." He said.

The room was beautiful.

It had a contemporary design compared to the old victorian of the estate.

Darius **hugged me** from the back and kissed my neck, making me moan.

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Chapter 119

Monica purred in **my** head, and I knew it was on.

288 Vouchers

I doubt we would get tired of **each** other, but I knew Darius was on edge and needed to calm down. He **was** finding his centre, and I was more than willing to help him find it.

He unbuttoned my blouse, still standing behind me. Then he opened my blouse and cupped my breasts with his hands, squeezing gently and brushing his thumbs against my hard nipples through the fabric of my bra.

I moaned softly.

“Music, your moan is music to my ears,” he whispered, nibbling my earlobe gently. Darius was a master, and I couldn’t get enough of his skills.

I closed my eyes to enjoy what he was doing as I felt the wetness between my legs.

My shirt came off, and then my bra. He took them off while standing behind me.

He opened the fly of my jeans, rolled it down, and I took it off. I had nothing but my panties on, and I was wet between my legs.

“Time to shower.” He said, and I could not believe we were stopping there.

He led me into the bathroom. I entered the shower, and he pinned me against the wall facing me and staring intensely into my eyes.

“This is a lifetime journey, Green eyes,” He said with conviction, and I nodded, not knowing how to respond to his statement.

He crashed his lips on mine and kissed me hungrily, then broke the kiss and stared at me.

He lifted my hand **and** placed it on his chest to feel his heartbeat. I looked

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288 Vouchers

at him, speechless.

“I **will** only stop loving you when it stops beating,” he said, and the words hit so hard that I squeezed my hand a bit, digging my nails into his flesh. I looked down, averting **my** gaze from his, fighting my tears. Then his hands touched my chin and lifted my face so that I could see him.

“I **will** be your family, your love, and your support. I will never betray you, Zora . I will never leave you. I will never use you, and I will never hurt you. I will always choose you, no matter what. You own my heart. and you own me, and it will always be like this. No matter how hard it gets, no matter how difficult it gets , I will remain by your side. You will be my pride, and I will wear your love proudly. Your sacrifice won't be in vain. I will give more than what the fated bond provides, I will love you endlessly,” he said with misty eyes, and my tears fell from the corner of my eyes. They fell freely.

There was deep relief in my chest that made me realise that I was worried about something.

“I know my father was a bastard, and he hurt my mother and the women in his life in irreparable ways. But I am nothing like him. I am not a Dark Lord Alpha, and I refuse to be. Please do not let what we discover about my family and father make you afraid. I am nothing like him,” He said, and I placed my head against his chest and let my tears fall freely.

“I know, my love. I know,” I assured him, and he hugged me. Holding me close. I felt him turn on the faucet, and the water washed our skins.

I took **off his** shirt, and he took off his trousers and shorts and helped with my panties, leaving both of us naked under the shower.

The **water** washed away our fears and uncertainties.

He kissed and hoisted me up, burying himself deep inside.

He pumped gently, and **I** knew **it** was beyond the physical for me.

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and let **him** take **me** places.

We both came shattering on each other and loving it.

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Chapter **120**

Zora

We completed the shower and exited the bathroom.

There were joggers in the wardrobe, so I opted to pair them with a white t-shirt. He wore the same, and we headed downstairs for dinner.

The amazing thing was that we all arrived in the dining room at the same time, with wet hair and in joggers. I wondered if the men planned this, but it didn't matter.

We sat at the table and served the food to eat.

"It was disturbing what we found back there," Eloise began, and everyone agreed.

"Did you see the bondage pictures? Jenny and her Lord were into some kinky shit," Kara said, and we all laughed. I was glad our men did not take offence.

"No joke, but she wore the Mistress title with a capital M," Eloise said, and we laughed.

"Honestly, it is sad," Kara said, and we were silent.

"I want to know how your mother could stand that woman," I asked Darius, and he shrugged.

"Honestly, if I were in her shoes, I would have found a way to make her disappear," Eloise said, and we all laughed.

"You do not know how often I wanted to make Samanta disappear. Cruz wasn't **worth** it. If he were, I would have committed a crime," She added,

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288 Vouchers

and Darius laughed.

"Honestly, **my** father wasn't worth the trouble. Trust **me**. With all I found, my mother could have as well driven a blade into his heart, and no one would fault her. He was shitty like that," Darius said, and I placed **my** hand on his thigh to rub gently.

"There are a lot of things we need to figure out quickly," I said.

"It is clear Jenny was the target, but why did they kill her in this house and not hers?" I asked, and Eloise raised her hand as if we were in the classroom.

"Did you see her windows and the silver on her doors? They had to get her where she was less protected." Eloise said, and we all laughed. Although I agreed with Eloise's deduction, it did not make sense.

“It doesn’t still make sense. This is the Wolf Lord’s house. Nellie is the

Wolf lord’s mother and lady of the north. There would be guards here: they were supposed to guard her. The main reason for bringing her here to live was to hide her and protect her from Hardy and other enemies. It means this place was heavily guarded. Why would they attack and kill her in a heavily guarded place?” I asked, and as I asked the question, a scary truth dawned on me, one I dared not speak. I was silent immediately.

“I guess we will have to read her journal to understand her mind, and we can figure it out from there,” Kara said, and everyone agreed, but I could not speak a word because the thought that loomed in my mind was the most likely answer, but I had to discuss it with Darius in private just in case I am wrong. I did not want to say anything that would hurt the investigation and people’s reputations.

“One of the letters read that she gave my half-brother money. I wonder why she would go out of her way and give him money, then scare him to not show up in Wonderland by telling him I am looking for him when I did not even know of his existence,” Darius said, and he had a valid

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288 (Vouchers

point.

“**Your** mother **did ask** her to help overturn your father’s plans. **Maybe** that **was part of** it.” Marcel **said**, and Darius shook his head.

“I had ascended **as** Lord by then. It **can’t** be because of that. I suspect it

has to do with something else,” He said, and I was equally confused about that part.

“What about her child? Did it die at birth? I wouldn’t put it past our fathers to do that just to hide their secrets. Mind you; people would know that she was unfaithful to her husband, which would have been detrimental to the Lord’s reputation. The fact that our

fathers shared her meant the baby could have belonged to any of them. What if they killed that baby? It will be understandable why she lived a solitary life and was always sad all the time. She dared not speak of it because it would reflect on her character. If the world knew of her affair, she would lose the right to represent the Babanins on the council, which would make her irrelevant, and I doubt your father loved her enough to make her luna. He couldn't even if he wanted to. The Belyaev bloodline is premium compared to her Lawrence's. She would always play second fiddle, and I think she knew it," Marcel said, and we were silent because what he

said was true. He had hit the nail on the head.

"We need to study her journals together starting tomorrow," Darius said with strong determination, and I squeezed his thigh.

I planned on telling him my thoughts when we retired to the bedroom.

I hoped it wasn't what I thought, but that was the only plausible explanation for what happened.

"I think we will still need to comb through that building," Raphael said, and I knew he **was** right because we were not expecting to find all we found there. There was a possibility that there were things there.

"For someone that **keeps** records for **the** council, it **is** amazing that she

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doesn't have a computer **yet**.

All the letters were photocopied," Eloise said, bringing something vital to **our** attention.

"I thought that too. It was quite odd. I know she is old school and **all**, but it **was** quite odd that there was nothing on her desk. Do you think someone might

have stolen the computer if she had one?" Kara asked, and we all looked at ourselves because she had given a valid point.

There was a lot of shadiness and bad blood around her. She might have something on it that they want to protect from getting out. We needed to find out.

"If she had a computer, I doubt it was in that office. Didn't you see the number of locks on the door and windows?" Raphael said, and Darius shook his head.

"The culprit might have stolen it before the murder. The office and passage were locked after the murder," Darius said, making a very valid point, and it was plausible.

"There is a lot to uncover. I suggest we stay another day here and go through the documents we have taken. Afterwards, we should copy them onto a system by having a Brian scan them into a computer." I said, and everyone agreed.

We finished up and decided to retire to our bedroom.

As soon as Darius and I entered the room. I decided to tell him what I was thinking about Jenny's murder. I just prayed he would not take offence.

Darius took off his clothes, leaving his boxers on and lay on the bed facing up and resting his head on his hand. He looked to the side and smiled at me.

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