

Darkness Mate Cheated Versus Fated by Victory Done

Chapter 12

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Zora's POV

After we, Lunas, had waited for hours with no one attending us, we were finally brought to what seemed to be the throne room and forced to kneel. To my shock, I saw lots of Alphas' daughters and sisters from our regions in chains who were kneeling. All of us were forced to kneel and bow our heads.

A brawny dark-skinned man announced to all of us, "The Alpha will see all of you. He'll choose anyone who fits his ha re m and serve. For anyone who hasn't been chosen to either position will become reserves. Don't try to upset the Alpha by smiling or meeting his gaze. It may mean an instant death to you. Trying to win his heart with your looks means nothing to him. Don't you ever expect that your beauty will lure him. If you're not a virgin, quickly tell us so that we won't put you in the ha re m."

Like the G mm a, this man had long hair tied into a ponytail and a beard. His color eyes were midnight blue that made him look handsome. From the charismatic aura he showed us, I guessed he would be the Beta if he wasn't the Alpha. It seemed Kara had a crush on him. Unfortunately, what he said was nothing attractive.

"Are my explanations clear to you?" the man asked which we responded by bowing our heads.

Nobody had the knowledge what to call this man with. Besides, I learned that keeping my mouth shut was the best way to deal with these kinds of situations.

"Very well then," he said.

For a while, we remained on our knees until we could feel an

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overwhelming presence. The presence was so dark which cornered us captives.

However, I didn't even have to guess who just entered the throne room. Although I tried to not look up to see the man, I couldn't help it.

"Are these the trophies?" a rough and authoritative yet enticing voice asked.

Strangely enough, there was also a mix of gentleness and sternness in his tone that was indescribable.

“These are the daughters, they’re still virgins. Over there are the sisters, while those three are the Lunas,” the man who explained to us about the choosing process described us to his Alpha.

“I get it,” the Alpha said, but he remained silent.

After that, I could hear footsteps.

I heard the Alpha say, “Service.”

Then, I heard him walking through his trophies. Over and over again, the Alpha said the same thing. He would say “Service” or “Reserve”, but he never mentioned “Harem”. I couldn’t help but wonder when he would say “Harem”. Yet, the man still didn’t say it. Soon enough, I could feel him getting closer to me. My heart started to beat fast. Then, I saw his feet before me. The Alpha wore a pair of slippers. His feet were indeed gigantic, easily the length had to be 12 inches long. Suddenly, I could sense his warm hand on my chin as he lifted my face up.

Against my better judgment, I met his gaze. I went against everything the other man had told us by gazing back at the Alpha. Not only that, I knew fully well that I put a defiant look against him because I felt that I didn’t have to be on my knees.

The Alpha had dark eyes with long hair which he let fall. Unlike his other

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men, he had no beard. But his lips were definitely something else. This man really had the masculine handsomeness that could only be dreamed of like the one in the fantasy books. He was a tall and muscular man with perfectly sculpted muscles.

I really tried my best to not look him up with my eyes. His bronze-like skin signified his strength because only the warriors had tan skin as they spent more time outside. Since the north was cold, I thought that he became tan because he traveled frequently.

As I stared at him, I couldn’t help but swallow my saliva. In return, the Alpha looked right into my eyes. Still, I kept my eyes to meet his gaze. Not once did I ever look away from him, trying to defy him. By doing this, I dared him to show me his worst side to put me somewhere. I wanted to dare him to mention where I would be at. Somehow, it felt as if both of us were in a trance. However, he then held my chin up as I watched the words escape from his mouth.”

“Mine,” he uttered, not even caring to see Kara nor Eloise.

After that, the Alpha turned around to walk away. I got to see an excellent view of his sturdy ass that made me want to drool. Only then after he got out of the room did I wonder what he just meant. ‘Mine’ didn’t fit the positions the other guy told us, so I was curious what it meant.

The other ladies were quickly brought out. Yet, Kara, Eloise, and I were still kneeling in the throne room. The Gammam who led us to the throne room in the first place joined the other man who told us about the choosing process. Seeing how the Gammam treated the other man with respect, I realized that this man had to be the Beta.

“The Alpha personally wanted the green-eyed she-wolf for himself,” the Beta told the Gammam as the former smiled.

“The defiant one?” the Gammam asked the Beta back, making the Beta look at me wondering.

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288 Vouchers

“What did she do?” the Beta then asked in return.

The Gammam then answered which put a smile on the Beta’s face, “She made Brian Abbott mad at her. That one is a saussy one. I also heard that she gave up willingly. Her husband wouldn’t want to give her up. Yet, she surrendered herself as the tribute.”

“Well, I want the one in the middle. You can get the last one,” the Beta told the Gammam, which meant that the Beta wanted Kara as she was in the middle while Eloise was the last one.

“I did have my eyes on her since she entered this castle,” the Gammam responded, seemingly satisfied because the Beta left Eloise for her.

It made me feel like a commodity. These men didn’t value women at all. No wonder there wasn’t any Luna in the north. Women could only lead if they were given enough respect. However, the Dark Lord Alpha had chosen the wrong woman because I didn’t mean to make it easier for him.

At this point, I had nothing to lose. Fate took everything from me. Thus, I would have to make my own destiny.

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