

# Darkness Mate Cheated Versus Fated by Victory Done

## Chapter 121

### Chapter 121

Zora

He motioned me to join him in bed.

“Come on, Green–eyes. I want to hold you,” He said, and I smiled.

I took off the joggers and left the T-shirt on.

It was big, and I had nothing under it.

I climbed into bed, and he sat up to hold me.

“That was intense down there, right?” He asked, kissing my neck, and I nodded.

“So, do you always solve cases like this?” He asked me, and I laughed.

“Never solved a murder and mutiny case in my life,” I said, and he pretended to be shocked.

“You mean I have an amateur on the job?” he asked playfully, and I laughed.

“You are then charging too much, green–eyes,” He said.

“I will charge you more,” I said, and he tickled me.

I laughed so hard and used the pillow to hit him.

His wolf flashed, and I found it **sexy**.

I stopped laughing, and my eyes roamed his body. I looked at his muscles and his tattoos. The tan on his skin and Monica purred in my head.

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“Drooling, Green–eyes,” He said with a smirk, and I looked away, giggling.

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“All yours,” He said and hugged me, pulling me close and kissing me on my lips.

I moaned gently, and he growled lowly turning me on.

I wanted to get into it, but I needed to tell him what I was thinking first.

“I want to share something with you,” I said quietly, and he nibbled my ears, making it hard for me to compose myself. I moaned, and he put his hand under my T–shirt.

“I want to speak to you,” I said between moans as he caressed my clit with his thumb. My body was coming apart, and he looked into my eyes as he rubbed my clit gently.

“Tell me,” he said with lust in his eyes, and I could not speak. He wasn’t playing fair.

“I wanted to taste you all day, green eyes,” he said with his dark wolf eyes, and I gently nodded, telling him he should go ahead. Spreading my legs wide, he went to work.

I did not know what had happened to me, but I came immediately, and he smacked my clit gently.

“That is naughty, Green–eyes. I wanted it to last longer,” He teased, and the truth was, how could I when he had already got me worked up before he delved in?

I went on top of him to ride.

I placed him inside me, and he filled me up and guided my body as I moved up and down on his cock. He worshipped my breast, and

everything was heightened.

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**We** were at it for a while, and soon we finished.

**I lay** beside him, **trying to** catch my breath, and he looked at me.

“You wanted to tell me something,” He said, and I laughed.

I managed to sit up because what I wanted to say was serious.

He sat up, too and smiled.

“I do not want you to take offence to what I am about to say. It **is** just **a** hunch, and I could be wrong.” I said, and he smiled.

“You can never offend me, Zora.” He said, and I smiled at him.

“It is about Jenny and your mother,” I began.

“How could she be visiting your mother when it seemed there was a lot of bad blood between them? Your mother found out she was having an affair with her husband and must have hated her for it. How come she visited your mother?” I asked, and he was silent.

“Nellie might be passive, but I also know she is vindictive. There is no way she would be okay with it. Your father did a lot of horrible things to her. It is a miracle she is sane.” I said, and he touched my hand gently and kissed it.

I did not know my hand was shaking until he did that.

I was trying hard to find a way to put my thoughts into words without offending him.

“Relax and tell me what you want to say, Zora,” He said and kissed my hand again. I sighed.

“Your mother does not seem like the forgiving type. Were there guards in this duplex during the time of the attack?” I asked him.

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“They were supposed to be, but the wounded ones **were** few. They usually have a shift, and the attack happened during the shift. They did say southern and eastern soldiers attacked them. They thought my mother was dead. That **was why** the attackers **left**,” he said, and I sighed,

“Did you see these so-called southern soldiers? At least your mother’s guards should have put up a fight and got one or two,” I said.

“I guess they came prepared,” he said.

“What if,” I said and looked at him, trying to compose myself and summon the courage to speak.

“I am just speculating, Darius,” I warned him, and he smiled and caressed my cheek, urging me to speak freely.

“What if your mother lured Jenny to her house and had her killed?” I said, and he froze.

“Think about it. They aren’t friends, there is bad blood between them, and Jenny’s house is impenetrable. Your mother might have invited her here in the name of truce, made sure there was a shift and planned with the guards present to do her bidding and say it was the south. She and Abelardo were the only ones that knew I was visiting that morning. Since Hardy had tried to take me from the estate once, they might as well blame the attack on him, only that this time around, he decided to kill a council member and injure your mother, which is a bit odd. If truly he was the one that staged the attack, then your mother would be dead. What if Jenny was Sagemailing your mother, and she decided to silence her for good? What if Jenny was making allegations that could put you in trouble? Your mother would do anything for you and Abelardo. I am just saying,” I said, and he **was** silent for a bit, digesting my words.

“What will Jenny have on her?” He asked me and his eyes widened because **he** had thought **of** something.

“There **was** a letter **where Jenny** claimed **my** mother had **my** father and his

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officers murdered. My mother **replied** to her and **warned** her to stop spewing nonsense. **It is impossible**, of course, because we know Elbert **killed** them, but what **if** Jenny **was** trying to pin it on her? I still doubt my mother will kill her because of a baseless allegation.” **He** said, and I shook **my** head.

“I doubt it has anything to do with your father’s death, Darius. I think it has a lot to do with your position and that of your brother. You know **I** read the letters you read, and your mother said something about Jenny helping her because it would benefit Vino, who is Jenny’s nephew,” I said, and he nodded.

“Did it occur to you that the two people that helped her overturn your father’s decree are now dead? Vino’s father and Jenny?” I said, and he widened his eyes.

“I am just speculating, but what if your mother wanted Abelardo to ascend her family position on the council, and Jenny might have pushed back because that would make Vino second in command? You know how badly your mother wanted Abelardo to be in the place of power,” I said, and he realised where I was driving.

hope she didn’t do it, Zora. Please do not tell anyone this. If my mother did it, she would be in trouble because after the blue moon, she would no longer be the lady of the north and would not have immunity. I do not want us to give our enemies a weapon to use to hurt our family,” He said, and I could see the fear in his eyes.

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## Chapter 122

Zora

“That was why I held my tongue downstairs,” I said and looked at him.

“As much as you will want Raphael or Marcel to be in on this, I think we should investigate your mother’s part in this between us so that no damage is caused. We

need to investigate the allegations made, and once we have enough, you should question your mother in private,” I said, touched his hand, and used my thumb to gently rub the back of his hand to calm him down.

“I am sure no woman would go through half of what your mother did and not snap. Your father treated her like shit. He tried to replace her with his fated, then forced her to be his fated’s midwife. He cheated on her, killed most of her family members and crippled them by forbidding her from representing them on the council, almost wiping them from existence just because he wanted to divorce and replace her. He didn’t stop there; he had an affair with her best friend and tried to take her family seat from her by depriving her child and giving it to his bastard

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the son of the woman that caused your mother so much pain. There is just so much

a woman can take, and these are just a few things she had been brave enough to share. When I look at Nellie, she looks like a battered woman that has learned to cope by living in denial. I am sure she must have snapped and tried to push back somewhere along the line, Darius,” I said, and tears formed in his eyes. He fought them, but they came,

“I never thought of it this way, Zora,” he said, and I snuggled into his arms to help him relax.

Listing out what **his** mother had been through, the reality hit home for him. It would hurt anyone.

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“She never **really** told us **any of** these things, Zora. She **only** spoke **praises** of him and told us how he loved her,” He said, and I could understand **Nellie’s**

‘s reason.

She needed them to be proud of their father.

She did not want to ruin his image for them. She did not want to spoil their memory of him.

“Your father might have been a wonderful man to you and your brother, and she did not want to spoil your memory of him,” I said, and he sighed.

“I

guess so. He was really fun and spent so much time with us. I knew **of** the Harem, but since it was tradition, my mother did not seem to be bothered about it. I let it be. I would have confronted and challenged my father if I had known she was going through half of the things you had listed. If I didn’t, I am sure Abelardo would have. He loves her that much. If Abelardo knows half of this, he will be mad,” Darius said, and I sighed.

“I think he might know Darius. He was alive during the time of Alissa. He must have noticed the changes. Even if he did not know of her, he must have noticed that your father was different towards your mother,” I said, and he giggled.

“I doubt he knew. My mother kept it hidden. I am sure he did not even know of Alissa. My brother worshipped our father. He sees him as perfect, hence why he went to war to avenge his death. He loved our father and spent more time with him than I did,” He said, and I sighed.

“I guess your mother did a good job of protecting your innocence, which brings me back to the point that she must have snapped somewhere down the line,” I said and turned to him.

“We will get to **the** bottom of it, but we must keep my mother’s

investigation a secret. I do not want her to **get** in trouble,” He said gently, and I **nodded**.

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“Neither do I. She has been through enough, and if she did anything to Jenny, Jenny deserved it. That is **my** opinion because the woman was a wicked and shitty friend. She could refuse the wolf Lord, but she did it for her gains or whatever reason.

“We will go through the document tomorrow and decide what to do from there,” He said and kissed me.

We snuggled in bed, and soon sleep came.

I woke in the morning with a bit of morning sickness. So I rushed to the bathroom and threw up what was left of my dinner from last night. Darius joined me in the bathroom and rubbed my back gently.

Knowing why I was throwing up, neither of us was bothered.

He kissed the top of my head, and I wiped my lips gently and smiled at him.

“Good morning,” he said to me, gently patting my hair. I smiled in response. We sat down on the bathroom floor.

Darius placed his hand on my stomach and rubbed gently.

“I can’t wait to meet our baby, Zora,” He said, and I gently touched his hand on my tummy.

“We still have a long way to go; it’s flat,” I pointed out, and we laughed.

We got ready for the day and headed downstairs. I could not wait to go through the journals.

As much as I wanted to get to the bottom of things, I was curious about Jenny's life because the woman had a lot of skeletons in her closet and seemed a bit eccentric.

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### **Chapter 123**

Zora

"Good morning," Eloise said, smiling at me, and her smile was extra, which made me know Raphael had done a lot of work.

"Good morning," I greeted her and Raphael, and he smiled at me while rubbing her back.

Kara and Marcel were yet to join us.

Darius pulled out a seat for me to sit down. I sat and looked at Eloise. She was glowing. She looked nothing like the Eloise that I used to know. It was amazing what true love could do to someone. We were lucky.

We came to the north as war prisoners and found love in the process. Like in the east when our husbands were friends, likewise in the north. It was amazing to see how intertwined our destinies were. It was still in the very same order.

"Where is Marcel?" Darius asked Raphael, and he smiled.

"They will soon join us, I hope," Raphael answered, and Darius laughed. I knew there was a subtle exchange between the men, which we weren't privy to, so I squeezed my man's thigh.

"Have you decided what our team would wear during the polo?" Raphael asked Darius, and he shook his head.

“Maybe our women would decide that,” Darius said, lifted my hand and **kissed** it.

“I want to look sexy **while** you cheer me on during our **games**,” he said, **and I smiled at him**.

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“**That is** an easy colour. Sage polo shirt and white trousers. **Sage** and **white** everything,” I said, and he nodded.

“As you wish, my Lady,” he said, and I felt tingles.

“I am so excited about the ball before the sports games begin. I learned every one would be there,” Eloise said, and I wondered why she would be excited. Then it hit me that our exes might be coming for the games, but I also knew that the east and most of the south were never invited to the all- region games

.

“You will get to rub it in his face one day, Eloise but not at the games. They never invite the east,” I linked her, and her smile dropped. She really wanted to laugh at Cruz. I could understand. Raphael was an upgrade from the douchebag.

Raphael was a powerful Alpha and third in command of our world. A position Cruz could never dream of.

It would have been nice if she and Kara got the chance to rub the joy on their faces. Call it petty, but there was a true satisfaction that would come with their pain and disbelief. I knew one day it would happen, and no matter how much they claimed not to care, they would because the women had an upgrade.

Kara joined us with Marcel, and with how they looked, I knew what they had been up to.

Marcel did not button all the **way** up, meaning they were in a rush, and Kara looked like she packed her hair before tumbling in the sheets. She couldn't take the time to comb and pack the hair again, so she decided to pat it and fix herself up.

"Shall we eat?" Darius said, and we **dug** in.

"

I ate everything. My appetite **was** over the roof, and Darius kept adding things **to my plate**.

Breakfast ended, and **I was the first to leave the table** to head to where we

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kept the **journals**.

There were **six** journals altogether, and somehow it wasn't a **daily** record of her life; browsing **through** the page, I realised she only **recorded** significant events.

"Read aloud, Zora," Marcel said. We were all eager for answers, so **we** sat in the living room, and I picked the oldest journal, judging by the dates, to read.

"Today was the worst day of my life. I told Collier I would like to have a baby with him, and he shut it down. He said he already has one bastard; he can't have another. It really hurt because I love him so much, and it would be a gift to have a baby with him," I finished.

It wasn't informative, but we now knew how Collier felt about having a baby with her, maybe that is why the baby is nowhere.

I flipped through, looking for something significant.

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Jenny seemed the type to rant a lot, and I wasn't surprised. She was alone most of her life, so she was bound to rave in her journals. Everyone needed an outlet, and this was hers, especially since she had dirty disgraceful secrets.

“Collier punished me today because I wanted something permanent. He told me he did not like Nellie anymore, but he flared up when I asked him to make me his Luna. He did the worst thing ever to me, and I will never forgive him for it. Asking his friends to share me with him was the most humiliating thing ever. He wanted me to know how he saw me, as his whore. I might not be in his harem, but I wasn't different from them in his eyes. I **was** foolish to think he would fall in love with me.” It read, and I could not feel sorry for her because Nellie was her friend. She got what she deserved.

“It is clear that **Collier** is **lying** to me. I know **he** loves **Nellie**; I **can** see it in his eyes **now he** has banned me from speaking her name. I hate that

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**bitch so** much,” it read, and we laughed.

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“I think **we** should skip that book and read the later ones,” Darius **said**, disgusted by **the** content of the journal I was reading.

“No, please let her read some more pages, and we will move to the next one,” Marcel said and looked at me.

“Read an interesting bit, Zora,” He said. It was clear we all believed she got treated the **way** she should.

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## Chapter 124

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## Chapter 124

Zora

Alissa is a bitch, and I will put her in her place. How dare she take him from me. I have to find a way to get to her. I do not know how, but I will start somewhere. Friendship always makes it easy. I will try and be her friend and pretend to support her against Nellie. The woman is a thief and a menace, and she needs to be sent back to where she belongs,” It read, and I could only imagine her state of mind when she wrote it.

I dropped the journal and went for the second to the last one. The one she started the year Collier would go on Pilgrimage.

“You will skip all these ones?” Eloise asked, and I nodded.

“The woman is mad and obsessed with her lover. Unless we want a whole day of how she feels about all the women the wolf lord was screwing, we need to move on from them,” I said, and Eloise was silent.

“You know you can read them at your leisure. I plan to do so,” I told her, and she smiled at me.

I picked up the book and opened it.

I flipped through the pages and found a relevant entry.

“Today, I was wronged to my soul. Collier has never spoken of my son. He behaves **as** if he does not exist. He even favours his bastard over my son. Planning to make David head of the council is just wicked. I have to alert Nellie. I am sure she would be mad, and she might fight him. Who knows, Collier may snap and dump her arse. If he does, he will definitely come to me, and I can find a **way to get my son back**,” It read; now we understand **why she** bothered to alert Nellie about Collier’s decision.

**We also** knew **she** had a son who **was** not with her. **Clearly**, she **wasn’t in her son’s life** and might not know where he was. It sounded like **Collier** took her son from her, but I could not draw conclusions yet.

The other pages showed how she and Nellie would ensure that Abelardo got the Balyaev seat. She indeed planned on double-crossing Nellie in that regard, the woman was vile.

I picked up the last journal and read most of its content until I could not read it aloud anymore.

Jenny had made several entries that could get Nellie in trouble. It was part of her final records.

“What is it?” Kara asked me, and I tried to play it off.

“Nothing interesting; we should go through the files,” I said, and they agreed.

Eloise picked up the first journal while I held onto the last one.

“Are you alright, green-eyes?” Darius linked me, and I looked at him.

“We need to talk **in** private,” I linked him back.

“Is it about something that is in that book?” he asked me through the mind link, and I nodded.

“Go upstairs; I will join you,” He said, and I pretended to have a stomach upset and would read the journal while in the toilet. So I headed up to the room. I entered, sat on the bed and read the pages.

“I have always known that Nellie was behind Collier and his officers’ death. She had denied it, but now I have proof. Today I received a letter from **my** spy in the south. An anonymous person sent the letter to Hardy, claiming that the wolf lord was planning to attack and **take** over the south. The content of the letter was wicked. The writer **had** described the route

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**the** wolf lord would take, his alias and the company he **was** travelling with, where he would stay, and the time he should attack. The sender also lied that the wolf lord was travelling with a secret army. The writer gave Hardy the details

he needed to strike and succeed. Only one person would have this much information on Collier: Nellie.

I have scanned the letter and emailed it to her. I have also threatened to expose her so she would bear the full wrath of her punishment. Once she is put on trial, we can easily say that she connived with her sons to have their father killed so they can take over the lordship and head the council. It will automatically disqualify them, and Darius and Abelardo will not ascend. I will have the last laugh.” It read, and my hands began to shake.

I read the rest of the contents; Jenny had Sagemailed Nellie with the letter for five years.

According to the entries, Nellie denied writing it. She even told Jenny not to hurt her son’s reputation with the lies. Jenny found her pleas amusing and wrote about how she enjoyed tormenting Nellie with the letter.

We needed to confront Nellie, and she needed to come clean so Darius would know how to deal with the matter.

Just then, Darius walked in, and I looked at him with fear in my eyes.

“Jenny was a very disturbed woman,” I said, and he frowned and came to sit with me on the bed.

“You have to confront your mother, Darius, and she better come clean,” I said, and he asked me why.

“Because Jenny claims she was the one that got your father and his friends killed. Jenny got a letter someone sent Hardy and mailed your mother a copy. She has been Sagemailing your mother for five years now,” I said, and he was in shock.

I could **only** imagine **what was going** on in his mind.

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Even if Nellie **did** not do it, the wolf lord's death was a **serious** matter. **Now I** understood why Nellie was hell-bent on Darius taking revenge. If someone had already been punished for the crime, she can't be tried for the same offence; no one would dig since the culprit has been dealt with.

As much as I knew Collier deserved it, Hardy wasn't lying when he said the Wolf Lord trespassed. He was made to believe the wolf lord had trespassed by whoever sent the letter.

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## Chapter 125

Darius

I took the journal from Zora and read the page she **was** on. I could not believe what I had just seen.

"What if this woman was trying to frame my mother? The letter was anonymous. What **if** that was what she was trying to do? Jenny was on the council, and my mother wasn't. My father had left the Balyaev seat vacant, making the Lawrences the most powerful family on the council. What if the council teamed up and decided to persecute my mother? There is always evidence to convict a person, whether guilty or innocent. What if that was Jenny's plan?" I said, still finding it hard to believe what Zora had said.

She stood up and touched my hand.

"I do not know what to believe. But we must review the files and hide the correspondence about your father's murder. Marcel and Raphael are loyal to you, but their fathers were also killed. They might not find it funny and demand retribution," she said to me, and I knew she was right.

So I left her in the room and rushed down, stared at where the documents were and started searching the files for anything that had to do with the correspondence between Jenny and my mother.

“Darius, **is** everything alright?” Marcel asked me holding Jenny’s journal in his hand. It was clear they found what she had written amusing. I **smiled at** him and nodded.

“**Yes. I just** need to **see** the correspondence between her and my mother,” I **said**. He **nodded and** continued to **read** the journal in **his hand**.

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I thought of **the many** things that could happen if the information Zora just found out got into the wrong hands. The thought motivated me to search. Zora joined me downstairs and helped me search the files.

**We** were **at** it for hours. We had lunch and talked about the content of the journal. We joked about what Jenny wrote. Zora and I pretended to find it amusing because we did not want to alarm the others.

By evening we had gone through all the documents we had brought, and only four files consisted of her correspondence with my mother and father.

I found a copy of the letter sent to her by her southern informant in those files. It was authentic, but I could not tell if it was my mother’s handwriting or not.

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“Alpha Corrigan, I write you in good conscience. I do not believe in injustice, and I believe the wolf lord lost his mind because of his greed. Knowing how greatly your family suffered at his hands, I am moved to do this. Although I want to remain anonymous, I have discovered that the lord is out to conquer the south. He travels in disguise with his beta and gamma under the Alias John Michan. He plans to scout your territory as a tourist to develop his attack plan. I am writing you this letter so you can prepare yourself for what is to come. Your parents’ sacrifice should not be in vain. Leah Corrigan and I be

came friends in the harem. Where I found favour with the wolf lord, she didn't. I am writing you this letter to help keep her son alive. Please, the wolf lord will be in the south on Monday at noon. He will be staying at the Danes Inn in Pride Wood Pack land Under his Alias. Be warned that there will be warriors around. You must intercept him in the inn. I hope for the sake of the south you succeed." It read, and I wondered how Jenny would think my mother would write the letter.

The writer said she **was** in **the** harem, but Jenny had also said only my mother knew **the** Alias my father used to travel. Could it be possible that **he discussed** his trip with one of his girls, and she opted to betray him?

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Zora and I returned upstairs to pack the evidence, and I decided to talk to her about my thoughts.

"Could it be that my father might have divulged his travelling plans to a **girl** in the harem?" I asked, and Zora looked at me.

"You did not read some of the records in the journal. Jenny said that Leah Corigan was never in the harem. He did not even sleep with her. She was thrown into service in Grizlo, where she died." Zora said.

"Maybe she was misinformed. My father slept with all the lunas he took. He might have told Jenny that, so she would not be mad. You have read her journals, Zora; you know she is obsessed with him and possessive of him, too," I said, and she nodded.

"Still, you need to confront your mother on this. You need to ask her, she better come clean because this is serious. This can just ruin the entire Hand family. We have a marriage coming, and we will soon welcome children into this world. We do not need lies and secrets weighing us down and haunting us." She said, and I could understand her fear and her reasons.

I decided I wouldn't waste any time. Once we returned to the estate in the morning, I would ask my mother. I hope she tells the truth for all our sakes so I can figure out what to do.

We had dinner, and everyone joked about the things they read in Jenny's journal.

The woman believed my father loved her, and my mother was Sagemailing him to keep him.

She **was** really delusional.

One thing that troubled everyone was that other than when she mentioned her son, she never talked about him again. It **was** as if he had stopped **existing**. According to Raphael, there **was** an entry where she claimed my

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**father took** her son from her, but that **was** all. She did not **talk** about **it** or **tell** us where he **was** living. It was **as** if the baby had stopped existing. It **was** weird.

We left for the Hand estate the next day. I was eager to confirm with my mother on the matter.

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## **Chapter 126**

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## **Chapter 126**

Darius

We arrived, and I went to my room.

After Zora and I had settled in, I took the photocopied letter and knocked on my mother's door. I hoped she did not make it hard for my sake because I was tired of the lies.

My mother opened the door and was surprised to see me. She smiled and let me in.

"I must have done something right for you to come looking for me this morning," She said with a smile and offered me a seat. I sat and thanked

her.

"How is Zora? Is she alright? I hope she is eating and resting. These are the early stages. She shouldn't be going about with you," She said, and I smiled and leaned forward.

"She is fine, mother," I said and sighed.

"I am here to have a private discussion with you, and I need you to be honest with me," I said, and her smile dropped.

"I need you to tell me the truth because what I discovered is explosive. It can ruin our family. I need you to come clean and tell me the truth, so I will know how to handle the situation," I said, and she frowned at me.

"Why **are** you speaking like this, darling? I won't lie to you about anything. I love you and your brother, and you know it," She said, sounding a bit hurt, and I nodded.

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"Okay, I want to know what transpired between you and Jenny Lawrence Babanin. There was a lot of bad blood between you two, so I do not understand why she would visit you in our house," I said, and she became uncomfortable.

"She just came to say hello and reconcile," She said, and I got irritated.

“Mother, you better tell me the truth. I have a letter from Jenny’s records. She has a record claiming you wrote it and accusing you of killing father,” I said, and she stood up and shook her head.

“How can you say such a thing about me? It is all lies. I warned her to stop spewing that nonsense about me. You do not know how that bitch was. She was obsessed with your father..” She said, and I cut her sentence to stop her from deviating. She always did that when backed into a corner.

“Tell me the truth, mother,” I said, and she shook her head.

“Please sit down,” I told her, letting my command through, and she reluctantly did as I said.

“I know he was unfair to you. I know everything. Zora told me about Alissa, and I learned other things. I am not trying to judge you, I just need to know what to do,” I said and sighed.

“She is lying. I can never hurt Collier. He was my husband.” She said, and I shook **my** head.

“Yes, I know, but he hurt you, mother. He tried to divorce you because of his hatred, made you care for her, murdered most of your family members, and tried to give your family seat to his son. He did a lot of hurtful things to you,” I said, and she looked at me, shocked.

“How did **you** know he **tried** to take my family **seat** from me?” She asked **me with disbelief**. I bowed **my head and** then looked at her.

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288 Vouchers

“I did some research and **saw a** letter Jenny wrote to you to alert **you** that father wanted **to give** your family seat to his son, David,” I said, and she **was** speechless.

**I had** her where **I** wanted, so it was time to ask again. Now that she knew **I had** information, she would not resolve to lie.

“Mother, please tell me you had no hand in this. Tell me that Jenny is lying and you did not have father killed.” I said, staring into her eyes. Her tears were a dead giveaway. She was shaking and sweating. I could see it, but I needed her to say it.

“Answer me, mother,” I said, and she wiped away her tears.

“She was fucking him, Darius. I had no choice. They were working against me, all of them, against us.” She said, and my knees gave out, and I fell on them with tears streaming down my eyes. Everything she told me was a lie. Everything I knew was a lie. Every hate I harboured against Hardy was doctored. I was a puppet. My mother’s puppet.

“I had to. Collier had done enough, Darius. My family headed the council. He did not only wipe them out but banned me from sitting on their seat because he wanted to make his fated lady and luna.

Things went back to normal when Alissa died, and we lived for many years.

I couldn’t say I was happy because he kept a harem and had mistresses, but he wasn’t trying to divorce me anymore, and you and your brother were growing into fine men. I was content.

Then Jenny told me he planned to give **my** seat to his bastard. I was livid. **I was** preserving that seat for Abelardo, and the council had approved that he ascend the chair to lead them.

Collier **was** planning on going on a pilgrimage when he decided to give **my seat** to his bastard.

09:59

## Chapter 126

288 Vouchers

**We had a** heated argument after Jenny told me what he **was** planning.

**I would** later find out that she was his mistress and that she told me, hoping it would end **my** marriage and she could slide in. That bitch.

During our argument, your father threatened to deal with me if I did not comply

.

When I told him I won't stand for it, and I would fight him for it, he came to the sickest decision. He said I could keep my seat and give it to whomever I liked because he would make David lord. After all, he is an Alpha and his son, even if he did not marry his mother.

I couldn't have it, and knowing he was serious, I was determined to end his terror.

He had shamed me so many times I refused to let him shame my children. So I did what I had to do.

## **Content**

**09:59**

### **Chapter 127**

288 Vouchers

### **Chapter 127**

Darius

I sent a letter to the southern Alpha that Collier was heading his way to wage war on his people." she said, and I bowed my head. Elbert wasn't lying when he said my father trespassed. I looked at my mother, and she looked away.

"I had to, Darius, or you won't be lord. He had sent the decree, which I had to bribe Vino's father and Jenny to overturn secretly. I did not even know he was screwing her then.

They agreed, but the Balyaev seat would be vacant in exchange, so Lawrence would head the council. I did it for you.

That man wanted to take everything away from us and give Alissa's son. All my years with him, suffering and supporting him were going to amount to nothing. He wanted to raise a bastard above you, Darius.

He was a cold-hearted maniac, and I had to end him before he ruined what was left of our family and lives.

I loved him, but I couldn't take it anymore," She said and sat down and began to weep.

I did not know what to say or do. I was in shock.

"Then why did you have Abelardo wage war against Alpha Corrigan?" I asked her, and she looked away.

"To cover **my** tracks. Jenny suspected I had a hand in Collier's death, and she was hell-bent on exposing me. I had to cover my tracks. If someone is punished for **the** crime, there will be no need to dig into it."

**09:59**

Chapter 127

288 Vouchers

"So **why did you** continue your friendship with Jenny?" I asked her, and She sighed.

"Ever heard of the saying that tells us to keep our enemies close?" She said, and I wondered what more she had done for our honour. A woman's scorn was truly dangerous, and my mother had proven it.

I was speechless. My mother sat on the couch and was weeping.

I could see she was afraid, and I understood why. She had committed treason.

I sighed and looked at her. I could see she was tired and wondered how much she was hiding.

"Is there anything else, mother, that I need to know?" I asked her, and she looked at me.

It was hard for her, but she knew her game was up.

“I hated her.” She confessed, and I did not need to guess who she was talking about.

“She came to my house uninvited and told me that she was tired of the money she was getting from me and she needed to get justice for Collier. She was on to something, and I knew she would do it. I do not know if it had anything to do with the bastard that Collier took from her, but she was broken, and she came to vent her anger on me,” my mother said, and I sighed.

“She said I was an idiot and could not take **care** of business. She bragged to me that I was a fool. She told me she was the one that helped me get rid of my competition.

I only had one competition when it came to your father, and that was Alissa. She told **me** how she paid the doctor to inject silver into her system.

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## Chapter 127

288 Vouchers

Silver **doesn't** kill us, it only stops us from healing and makes us weak, which was what it did to Alissa the day she gave birth. The doctor registered her cause of death as an extreme case of preeclampsia. She bragged that I would not be able to prove it because, unlike me, she knew how to tidy up her mess.

The doctor died a month after Alissa passed away. We didn't see it as anything when it happened, but I figured it out when she told me. I knew Jenny was crazy, but I did not realise how crazy she was until she said what she said.

After she bragged about what she did to Alissa, she said I reaped the benefit of her hard work but not anymore,” my mother said I knew where it was going, but I held my tongue to let her speak.

“I did not know she was screwing your father when I asked her to help secure the Balyaev seat. I found out after he died, and she thought that was why I had him killed. She claimed she loved your father, but it was all a lie. She was a bloody social climber. She dated Gavin

Orlov in secret. I knew but kept her secret because her husband was late by then.

I did not know she was also screwing my husband when I learned about her and Gavin. I found out after Hardy had killed him, and I was mad. Jenny was a bloody social climber. She married Jerry Babanin because his family was higher than hers. Before Jerry, she tried to get with my brother, but he did not fancy her. After she married Jerry, she chose to aim higher, so she went after the eldest, Orlovs, and one day I found out she went after Collier Hand too. She just wanted to be at the top. The bitch.

I had someone investigate her so I could have something on her and get her off my back, but I found out she had a child for my husband, which made me snap.

So I started sending her threatening messages hoping she would be so scared and maybe run away, but **the** bitch always **kept** her shit together, **so** I stopped.” She said, and I remembered the anonymous Sagemail letters

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Chapter **127**

288 Vouchers

Jenny **was getting**. I did not **tell** my mother I had seen those letters so she would **not feel** bad about it.

“I had to pay her two hundred thousand Lakhs every three months so she wouldn’t raise the issue at the council. The letter might not have carried my name, but once they dug deep, they would figure it out.

So I pretended with her.

The day she died, she came to my house to gloat. She told me she had me where she wanted and could dispose of me whenever. She only let me keep my miserable life because she enjoyed watching me suffer. She told me of her child with Collier, and I pretended to be surprised about it. She told me Collier took her son away from her and how she envied me because he let me raise my children.

## Content

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86.59%

### Chapter 128

288 Vouchers

### Chapter 128

Darius

The woman was that sick. She could not tell the difference between a legitimate child and a bastard.

Jenny said it was time for her to raise the matter in the council. Kapa Blake and Brian Melvick were there when she made all those statements: they didn't believe her, of course, and saw her as a mad woman threatening my life. She also came with her guards for reasons best known to her.

"It all happened so fast. She was leaving and said she would get you off your seat and end the Hand line with the amount of evidence she had. Knowing she always made good on her threats, I knew I could not let her go. So I attacked; likewise, her men attacked my men, but we had the upper hand.

She

stabbed me with the silver switch knife she always had on her, and Brian Melvick helped me end her. Of course, my men killed her men, and they got scared because they had killed a high council member, so I told them what they would say before I passed out," She said, and I placed my hand on her thigh. She looked at me, and her eyes looked light. It must have been a burden.

"You know my secret, Darius; please do not hate me and do not tell Abelardo any of this. He would never understand. He loved his father blindly," she said, pleading with me, and I nodded and hugged her.

She cried in **my** arms, and I could only imagine the amount of pain she **was** in

She had **no choice** but to strike.

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## Chapter 128

288 Vouchers

**Jenny was** not going to back down. I had read the woman's journals. She **was sick** and rotten to her core. It was good riddance.

"Please, Darius, Melvick and his men meant well, do not let them suffer; they believe they were protecting our family from a mad woman," She pleaded. I told her to calm down, patting her back gently.

"It is okay, mother, your secret is safe with me," I said, and she broke the hug and stared into my eyes to be sure I had just said what I said.

"What about Zora? She likes digging and ..." She said with genuine fear in her eyes, and I shook my head and held her hands that were shaking so she could be calm.

"Zora was the one that figured it out, mother," I said, and there was horror in her eyes.

"She hid the evidence from everyone and only let me in on it. She

protected your secret, mother. She knew it would hurt you, our baby and me, and she kept it," I said, and tears fell freely from her eyes.

"I am grateful, Darius. Tell her I am grateful.." she said, crying. She was relieved.

"Zora, please join me in my mother's room," I linked my mate. I needed my mother to believe that Zora was on her side because I could feel she was conflicted.

I held my mother, and there was a knock on the door.

My mother broke the hug and wiped away her tears while Zora walked in.

My mother looked at me and then looked at Zora.

She went on her knees to plead to my mate. Claspng her hands together, she wept and begged.

**22.39%**

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Chapter **128**

**288** Vouchers

“Please, Zora, do not expose me. I am begging you. I had no choice..” she said, and Zora rushed to her and held her. She knelt and hugged **my mother**.

“Your secret is safe with me, Luna. We will burn all the evidence and never speak of it again,” Zora assured her.

I was glad Zora was the one that found the evidence. I did not think Marcel or Raphael would want to hurt my mother, but their mothers might feel differently about it. I watched as Zora held my mother while she wept on her knees.

It was a secret she had carried and lived in fear at the mercy of Jenny, the psycho. I hoped for all our sakes it was over. It was a relief, but we still had unanswered questions.

Who was working against my family? **It** was either the entire council, some people or someone on the council, David or Jenny’s bastard.

I realised that Hardy was innocent all along, and I had to try to find a way to calm the situation down and have a treaty with the south to avoid any more problems. There was also the issue of him being fated to Zora. Although she rejected him, he was too hopeful for him to let go like that He would always blame me for his loss, even if he respected and accepted the rejection.

I watched Zora comfort my mother.

We left her room together and returned to our bedroom.

“We need to destroy all the evidence, so it does not get into the wrong hands,” Zora said, going through the files.

“Anything **that** points to the bad blood between them, Jenny’s Sagemail, the letter to the south and the correspondence about the letter must be destroyed. I am thinking of burning it in the bathroom,” She said, and I **frowned**. Although we had electronic heaters in our rooms, there **was a**

45.67%

**09:59**

## **Chapter 128**

288 Vouchers

**fireplace** in the common room that we could use to burn the evidence.

“**Why** would you want to burn it in the bathroom when we can use the fireplace in the common room?” I asked, and she shook her head.

“Someone can walk into the common room and notice we are burning papers. No one would notice if we burn them in the bathroom bit by bit until they are all gone,” She explained, and I understood and agreed with her.

“So, what is our next move?” She asked me.

“After we are done burying her secret, we must look closely at everyone on the council. Investigate them while I search for David.” I told her, and she nodded and searched the documents to separate them.

I doubt David could help with anything, but I needed him to know I wasn’t hunting him.

I needed to investigate and find Jenny’s child. Meanwhile, we had to prep for the games. It would start in two weeks.

While we were figuring all these things out, it was best we figured out what to wear for the ball and prepare for the games to keep up

appearances.

Jenny might

have led to a dead end regarding the pending mutiny, but it opened a lot of things that were hidden from us. The new knowledge that we gained would help us in our future decision-making.

Zora and I searched through the documents for **two** hours, and once we had separated the evidence against my mother from the others. I took them to the bathroom to burn them one at a time.

I **sat** by the window in the bathroom with a metal trash can and started burning the papers. I could not let Zora do this because of her condition. I wanted her and our baby to be healthy and well. She **was** everything to

72.52%

**09:59**

Chapter 128

288 Vouchers

**me**, and she knew it, which **was** why she respected my **decision** and did not argue with me!

**Content**

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**Chapter 129**

288 (Vouchers

Chapter **129**

Zora

A week passed, and Darius and I did not mention what we knew

We did not even speak of it in private. We had utterly buried it, and Nellie was grateful.

Glenda and Abelardo were at it again, and Darius was planning to move them to the house's east wing because they fought in the halls at night. They fought about everything. Sometimes I would hear Abelardo end it, and they would get back together within minutes.

They were psychos, and even though I knew Collier was a douchebag. I could understand why he did not deem Abelardo worthy of anything.

There was no way Abelardo would be able to lead the council. He was controlled by his emotions and did not have a mind of his own.

I was glad his relationship with Larry was strained, and Larry had started trying to cosy up to Darius. The old man had no shame.

Eloise had turned Jenny's journals into her book of jokes.

The woman was delusional, and it showed in her entries.

We would often joke about some things she said during dinner. It was great.

While we did that, we practised croquet because that was the only sport we were allowed to partake in, due to our conditions. We planned our uniforms and our mates' polo team uniforms.

I **was** serious about the **Sage** and white uniforms. So I had them make the

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## Chapter 129

**same for** our croquet team.

288 Vouchers

The women in the harem that were on our team, most especially Neva, asked of Cindy, but we did not tell them anything.

The investigators had searched the women in the harem, and nothing was found on them, leaving Cindy and Sofia Malek as the only culprits.

They were going to be judged and punished for all to see, but it would have to be after the games.

In the meantime, they were languishing in a cell in the estate. We were supposed to send them to the council prison, but we needed to find out the people she worked for. We needed to protect ourselves and our investigation. Due to these reasons, we kept their arrest and imprisonment

a secret.

“Zora,” Nellie called out to me in the great hall of the estate, where the VIP ball would take place, Alphas and sports team captains with the council members will be attending.

We planned on using the eastern garden and the hall as the venue because we doubted we could contain all the guests in the hall.

We had a professional event planner, Lacy Brian, planning the ball, but I had to keep busy, so my friends and I decided we would supervise the event planner.

The woman was rude and did not respect us.

Lacy felt we had no say, but we were stubborn about what we wanted.

I fought the urge to report her to Darius. I had to make people respect me without getting my man involved all the time. My friends understood my reason and decided to follow in my footsteps by unapologetically insisting she does what we want.

We **were** standing in **the** hall **going** through the colours with the event

**20.23%**

09:59

## **Chapter 129**

planner **when** Nellie joined us.

## **288** Vouchers

Kara and Eloise were weary of her, but I had let the bad blood between us go. Kara was vindictive, and she wasn't over the name—calling yet, and I **didn't** blame her. Nellie went too far. I hoped they reconcile.

“So what are the three lunas doing?” Stephaine said with brilliant-looking eyes.

I had never seen her this happy before.

Her eyes shined brightly. Her secrets were killing her. I guess she wasn't burdened by them anymore.

"My Lady, these women want to have a monochromatic colour

arrangement, and I keep telling them **it** isn't nice for the event. They want shades of brown and green and beige which do not suit the mood, and it lacks taste," Lacy said.

There was a way she said it that made it sound offensive. Maybe she had not gotten the memo, but I kept it to myself. She referred to us with a demeaning tone giving Nellie all the respect and pleading with her to put us in our place. Even though she did not put it that way, her actions and – tone implied it.

"You need to watch your tone, Lacy," Nellie scolded her.

"Who do you think these women are? Mistresses?" She asked, and Lacy realised she had committed an offence.

"That **is** Eloise, Alpha Raphael Orlov's mate and fiancée; that is Kara, mate and fiancée of Alpha Marcel Sidorov and this is Zora, fiancée and mate to the lord of the north and soon-to-be Lady of the north," She said, and the event planner was speechless.

The colour **drained** from her face, and she went on her knees and bore her neck to **me** to apologise for her rude behaviour.

44.99%

**09:59**

Chapter **129**

I told **her** it **was okay** and to get back to work.

"She thought you were women from the harem," Nellie said while **Lacy** walked away, utterly scared.

"Most of the women your mates have been with usually oversee the

events, but it had been three years since they had kept such company. She was silly to think that might be the case. I apologise on her behalf,” Nellie said, and I nodded, telling her it was okay.

“I learned you are playing croquet,” Nellie asked me and looked at my tummy.

I placed my hand on my flat tummy and smiled.

“I spoke with the doctor, and he said it will be good exercise,” I argued, smiling at her, and she shook her head.

“Not on my watch, Zora. That is my grandbaby growing in you. I want both of you to be okay. I think you should take up the cheering bit. The one that involves you sitting next to me and cheering our team. You too, Eloise.” She said, and I knew it would make Kara uncomfortable. I tried to smile it off.

“You should do the same, Kara. You might not be pregnant, but we don’t want any mistakes,” Nellie said, and Kara smiled at her.

“I hope I am, Luna. I want to have babies too,” She confessed, and we all laughed at how she said it.

“You will; just don’t overthink it and try to rest a bit more,” Nellie said, advising Kara, and Kara nodded.

“Well, I want to play croquet,” Eloise said, and I knew she wouldn’t back down.

“Raphael forbids I do anything physically demanding. It is getting to me. I

**69.31%**

**09.59**

**Chapter 129**

288 Vouchers

want

to move about the place,” She said, and I could see **her tiny bump when** she placed her hand on her tummy.

“The Orlov family are few, Eloise; that is why Raphael is overprotective. He is the only child of his father, Gavin. He wouldn’t want anything to happen to his child and you. Please listen to him,” She pleaded, and Eloise smiled.

“Well, he said I could play croquet since the doctor approved,” She said, and Nellie looked at me. My eyes pleaded with her to allow me to join in the fun.

**09:59**

92.14%

Chapter 130

**Content**

288 Vouchers

Chapter **130**

Zora

“Very well, I will cheer your team from the seat,” She said, and I smiled We sat on one of the tables, and they served us juice and Ice cream. I had Ice cream .

We laughed and joked about many things, and the whole place was lively, only for Pamela to grace us with her presence.

Seeing anyone from the council gave me the creeps.

“Lady Nellie.” She greeted Nellie and did not bother to greet us. Nellie wanted to scold her, but I told her not to.

“Why don’t you ever acknowledge us?” Eloise asked her, and I honestly wished I had stopped her because I did not want to get into an altercation with the old bitch. She looked at Eloise’s tiny bump.

“**That** has never kept a man,” She said, and Nellie was angry.

“Watch your tongue, Pamela, this isn’t the council, and she isn’t a mistress,” Nellie said, and Pamela smiled.

“I get it, but they are just girlfriends until the wedding takes place and the claiming is done. The alphas can change their minds before then, and even the women can change their minds. It isn’t set in stone. I would accord them respect when that happens. As things are, I am above them. I dare not bow to women simply because they are sleeping with the Alphas and lord,” She said, making a disturbingly valid point, but she was wrong.

It **was beyond** what she was thinking, and I could not wait to see her eat her words when **the time came**. I hope she will be **able** to repeat herself

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Chapter 130

**after the** blue moon.

288 (Vouchers

“Jealousy does not suit you, Pamela. Your daughter had no chance with either of them. Now you are taking your anger out on these innocent women for getting what you wanted for your daughter. What is it with you council women and social climbing? I hope you can repeat this in the presence of Darius, Marcel and Raphael,” Nellie said, and the woman’s smile faded.

“They can tell them what I said. I haven’t said anything wrong. You are still Lady of the north, and I have given you your respect. It ends there. Besides, this is not why I came,” She said and handed Nellie a file and a flash drive.

“That is the number of invites we sent, and those are the alphas that responded and the names of the sports they would indulge in along with their team captains. to help with the ball arrangement and planning.” She said, and Nellie frowned at the document.

“This is bulkier than usual,” she said, and Pamela smiled and looked at all of us.

“I guess the games have become more popular as we have more invites and participants this year,” She said with a smile, and I knew she was planning something wicked.

She bowed to Nellie and excused herself.

Nellie was staring at the bulky document, still wondering why it was big.

“**May I?**” I asked Nellie, and she handed me the file while she held onto **the** flash drive.

I figured the flash drive consisted of everything in the file for mailing **purposes**. They were giving a go at going digital.

I placed **the** file on the **table** and began to scroll through the list of guests

32.53%

**09:59**

Chapter 130

that would **be** there.

288 Vouchers

I read several pages before seeing the eastern Alphas that were coming. The east had never participated before. The council had deliberately invited them to cause trouble for us.

We were the ex-wives of the eastern top Alphas; it was only expected that there would be bad blood, jealousy and friction if we met our exes face to face with our current mates.

This was what she meant by ‘anything could happen before then.’

She will be shocked to learn that Cruz did not care about Eloise, nor did Sheperd care about Kara.

I scrolled through the names and saw them, Cruz, Sheperd and Casey were coming, and I was worried for Casey because of what Jake had told me about his state.

These stupid council people planned to stir up shit.

I was glad to know beforehand so we could alert our mates. At least we would be attending prepared.

Eloise would get her moment in the sun, likewise Kara.

I hoped Casey wouldn't do anything stupid and get on Darius's nerves.

I did not bother to check the rest of the file. I looked at Nellie, and she frowned at me with the same question in her eyes. I nodded, and she became angry.

"That bitch Pamela knows how to stir up shit," She said, balling her fist in anger.

She knew **exactly** what **the** council was planning to do. They wanted to stir up shit **and** separate **us** from our men, but they would be disappointed because **what we have is** unshakeable.

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**Content**