

Darkness Mate Cheated Versus Fated by Victory Done

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Zora'

I had spent two weeks in the north, and my living conditions remained the same.

Slyvester was good company when he wanted to be and was silent most of the time. As much as people feared him, I was a bit relaxed around him.

He exuded much power, but I did not let it faze me. In fact, I saw it as a challenge.

I spent a lot of time in the library and in my room.

We had beauty treatments every other day, and I noticed love blooming between Kara and Marcel, the Beta.

I was happy for her. I saw her smile in ways I had never seen before, and I wondered how far they were willing to go with this.

I met other Lunas that were in service, and while some of them were happy, some were neutral about their condition. But no one was abused or maltreated.

They treated the women nicely, some had even found love in the north with a warrior or an officer. It was like an everyday life, not the slave and master scenario painted for us.

It comes down to saying people never really know the truth about anything unless they are in it and experience it first-hand.

I lay on my bed, wondering what Casey was doing. I was sure Lori was

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over the moon-about my exit. It would no longer be three nights a week for her anymore. She gets to keep her fated to herself and, in a few months, welcome their pups into the world.

was happy for them but sad for me, because they have something I will never have, A home, family, love and continuation in their pups. My future wasn't really certain because the alpha was unreadable.

'Come to the east garden, Marcel; let me throw a cock tail party there,' I heard Kara's

voice, and I managed to get off the bed.

I was getting bored of the sheer clothes in my wardrobe, but it seemed the alpha wanted to feed his eyes all the time.

I wore a peach dress that looked like a tunic with sandals and headed out.

Darius walked out of a room that had huge doors; I figured that was his bedroom, and Cindy followed after him. I figured the rumours about him f u c k i n g her were true.

He saw me and stopped. I held his gaze as always and looked at Cindy, who was blushing. She was trying to send a message, and I smiled at her.

'I would not want to interrupt you,' I said and tried to excuse myself, but he held me back.

He grabbed my wrist, pulled me to his body, spun me around, held my neck gently, and leaned close to my ear.

'Leave us!' he ordered Cindy, and she quickly moved away.

'Where do you think you are going dressed like that?' He asked, and I swallowed. His pinewood scent was intoxicating.

'Kara is having a c o c k t a i l party in the east garden,' I managed.

"You should only dress like this for me, green- eyes," he said.

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"I have a name, you know. It is best you start using it," I said, and he twisted my wrist. It hurt a bit but not too much; almost a bit of a turn-on.

"Or else what?" He said, and I felt him grazing his teeth along the side of my neck, and I stifled a moan.

"Your husband is stubborn; I will force his hand soon," he said, and I swallowed, hoping Casey would let go. He had told me he would die before doing it; I needed him to stay alive.

Darius took me to his room.

It was grand. The room looked fit for a king. He was a lord, so it was understandable.

He handed me clothes; a shirt and shorts and they looked like his.

"What should I do with this?" I asked

"You are to attend the party in that. You have fed everyone's eyes enough. Now you will only feed mine," He said sternly, and I laughed.

“What is funny?” He asked me, and I stopped.

“You have a lot of ladies in your h ar em. Why so concerned about me?” I asked him.

“I ask all the questions here, green-eyes,” he said and walked out of his room.

I guess he was heading somewhere when I bumped into him.

I left his room in a hurry. I did not want to be accused of theft.

I returned to my room which was only a room away from his. I changed into his oversized clothes and went to the garden.

I noticed some ladies from the h ar em were there, and even Cindy had

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invited herself. I did not like the woman one bit. Ever since I learned she was twenty-three, I stopped being considerate.

I walked past her and her friends and heard what she was telling them.

“Alpha was on fire this afternoon,” she said, and the other ladies who were younger than her giggled.

I learned people respected her because Darius was screwing her, and she promised to teach the others how to catch

’s attention.

The girls were st up id to think Cindy would teach them how to catch Darius’s attention.

That was the one thing that gave her an advantage over them, her only superpower.

There was no way she was going to teach them anything.

I walked to Kara. She looked at my clothes and frowned.

“What are you wearing, Zora?” She asked me, and I laughed.

“Darius didn’t want me wearing the tunic I came in, so he gave me his clothes to wear,” I said and everywhere went silent. I called his name, and I was wearing his clothes.

“Oh my, he is the jealous type like Casey. You always get those,” Kara said, and I smiled and nodded. Ignoring the fact that the party was silent.

“Where is the music?” I said, and she giggled.

“No music. We are just chatting, eating and drinking.” Kara said, and I looked at Eloise, who smiled a bit.

She was drinking orange juice. One thing I noticed since we got to the north was that I

hadn't seen Eloise with alcohol. It was almost as if she had completely cut it out of her diet. I was happy for her.

"Marcel is taking me shopping tomorrow. Is there anything you want?" Kara asked me, and I frowned at her.

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"Wow, that is a privilege. Are you sure you two aren't in love?" I asked her, and she shook her head.

"Hasn't said anything to me; we are just f ucking," Kara said. I could understand her reluctance to get emotionally involved with anyone.

"Well, if you are happy, then I am happy for you," I said, and we laughed. I took a sip of my juice and sat next to Eloise.

"How are you?" I asked, and she smiled at me.

"Better than I was yesterday," She said, and I smiled at her.

"The g am ma?" I asked her, and she smiled.

"He has been understanding. Hasn't touched me or pressured me. To think Kara will be the one getting some here," she said, and I laughed.

"I was wild back home; here I am, remorseful," She confessed to me, and I hugged her.

"It gets better," I told her, and she saw the mark on my neck.

"Casey is serious," She said, and I touched it, feeling worried for my husband.

We had fun at the party, and soon it was time for dinner. Kara, Eloise, and I headed to the dining room.

On our way, Cindy accosted us.

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