

Darkness Mate Cheated Versus Fated by Victory Done

Chapter 251

288 Vouchers

Chapter 251

Darius

“Casey didn’t even want me dancing with her,” Hardy said, “almost beat me up when the north took her. He wouldn’t have,” Hardy said, and I nodded.

“Likewise myself,” I said.

“I can’t. I can’t imagine her having someone else’s scent. It would drive my wolf mad. I scented Casey on her, and it took a lot to calm Cremin down. It was a friendly hug, but my wolf won’t have it,” I said, and Raphael and Marcel laughed.

“Yet this so-called king man sent the woman he loves to another Alpha. A powerful one at that, simply because they were fated, he had found a way to use the bond to his advantage.

He allowed her to stay with him and screw him severally.

Zora said you two were like rabbits in that house, so Lori must have had your scent regardless,” I said, and Casey became quite uncomfortable.

“I am sorry about where this discussion is going, Casey, but I need to explain something; please bear with me.

I am not being insensitive, just proving a point Zora made,” I said so he would know I did not mean it as a jab. It was clear the man would never heal, and I knew why.

It was because he knew it was all his fault. Everything could have been avoided if **he** had kept his promise and said no.

I am living proof of that after what happened between Shanon and me.

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She moved **on**, and Hardy moved on. **He** thought he could get **away** with it, but the goddess didn't allow it.

"But he got her pregnant," Hardy said, and I nodded.

"Lori is crazy about this guy. That is why she would go as far as she has gone for him. She has destroyed her bond and her entire family for his sake.

She was the one that kept going back to sleep with him; she was the one that wanted the babies and not him. To him, she is dispensable," I said, and they understood my point. Then I looked at Casey.

"Back to our topic of discussion. He won't kill her, but he might separate from her and blame it on the problems. He won't kill her because he knows she won't give him up, but he might disappear and make himself inaccessible.

When that happens, she will reach out to you, Casey. Because she will be grabbing on straws, looking for comfort, she will reach out to you. Maybe not to come back but to make a connection because you will be her only family. When that happens, I want you to act like everything is normal. Can you do that?" I asked him, and he looked at me with red eyes.

"I can't promise you she will be alive if I find out where she is," he said, and I knew there was no point pushing it. The man was ready to destroy her.

"Please, Casey, we know this has destroyed your life. It took everything from you, but we need you to act as if everything is the same when she reaches out to you. If not, we won't catch all of them.

Your enemy **is** the king. He was the one that had the bright idea of using your **bond with** her. She **was** just too in love to see the error of her ways. I do not mean that you shouldn't deal with her, but hold on a little until we catch that ba

stard,” Hardy pleaded, and he gradually nodded. I knew **it was a** difficult situation, but it was necessary.

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“**So what do** we do about **the names on that list?**” Marcel asked, and that **was an easy** one.

“Declare them wanted to keep up appearances,” I said, and he nodded.

We finished our meeting, and I returned to my office to handle matters.

I had documents on the table I needed to study and sign before the inauguration. When I was through with my work, I searched for David.

learned he was at the western Garden with his family.

That was the Garden Zora and I loved to **visit**.

We would have to find a new spot because our activities there weren't child appropriate.

David was having a picnic with his children, but Nicole was nowhere in sight, so I figured she was with my mother.

“Hey,” I called out to David, and the children stopped playing while he looked at me.

David stood up immediately and tried to bow his head, but I stopped him.

I honestly felt like shit because our father wanted him to be lord had my mother not manipulated the situation.

“Where is Nicole?” I asked him with a smile on my face so he could relax.

“Went shopping with Lady Hand,” He said, referring to my mother. It was awkward.

“**You** know you can **just say** Nellie,” I said, and he nodded.

The children **also** seemed uncomfortable, and I realised I had to **help** them **relax**.

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“**Won’t you** come **to** say hello **to** your scary uncle?” **I said**, and they giggled and rushed towards me.

I guess an invite **was all** they needed.

I played **with** them briefly while they greeted me and returned to play.

“Thank you for making them relax,” David said while they walked away, and I nodded.

“How do you like it here, David?” I asked him, and he smiled.

“It’s a temporary arrangement, so I can’t get comfortable,” he confessed, and I shook my head.

“Hand brothers have always lived together.” I said, looking at him, “I want to say I do not mind you living here, David. I can give you a section to make your own,” I said, and he was surprised.

“Won’t that be too much?” He asked, and I shook my head.

“As a lord, you will have to stay here,” I said, and his eyes widened.

“I know you do not want to have anything to do with power, but it is in your blood. I have decided I will make you lord. You can choose to be inactive if you like, but you have the title,” I said, and he sighed and nodded.

“Very well, prepare because all the Lords will be named on my coronation **day**

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Zora

Finding what to wear for the Coronation was a bit challenging, especially with our bumps. Kara was the only one in the clear because she wasn't showing up yet, so she got the best dresses to try on.

Eloise was worse off than me and had to shop from very loose selections to accommodate her pregnancy but look sexy at the same time. I was in between. Nicole and Neva were free to choose from anywhere.

We tried on many clothes. After all, we all wanted to wear the same colour none of us would be with our men on that day because we weren't married yet, we would be going there strictly for moral support. After the wedding, we would be one and the same without a mate.

Only the Lords would be at the top with Darius. Thinking of it, I did not want to go again. Sitting away from him and watching him from a distance did not feel good at all. But I knew it would be insensitive of me not to be present.

We bought beautiful lilac dresses good enough for a function but nothing over the top that would draw attention to us. We all chose to wear the same colour as Nellie to show we were family.

Satisfied with our purchase, we returned to the Estate.

It was nighttime, and I just went to my room and asked an Omega to bring me **food**.

I decided I would eat in the room. Darius was already sleeping; it was too early, but I figured his **day** might have been hectic.

I freshened up, and **the** food arrived. **I ate quietly** and went to **bed**. It was

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a bad habit, **but** I was **too** tired to **stay awake** and wait for the food to **digest**.

Darius's coronation day had finally come, and I was nervous. We were to converge at the council hall, the King's Hall onwards. I was excited, and I dressed up; I had butterflies.

Darius was taking his time in the closet, and I was too eager to see him in his new uniform.

I walked into the closet, and he was handsome. The jacket was regally decorated, and his hair was packed in a ponytail.

"Goddess, you are handsome," I breathed, letting the words out before I knew it. He looked at me through the mirror and smiled.

"I watched him as he managed to button up the jacket. Once he was done, he pulled me close and kissed my neck.

"Soon, you will be by my side. The blue moon is next week," he whispered in my ears, and I moaned.

"Darius," I breathed.

"Hold that thought," he said and nibbled my earlobe gently, making heat rush between my legs.

"I can smell you, Zora," he whispered, but I couldn't speak.

"I want to get wild tonight, so I will keep things as they are, and you will think of me throughout the ceremony," He said, and I knew what he planned on doing.

We finished **in** the room and headed out. The Coronation would take about an hour and thirty minutes, but it looked like it would be a long hour because Darius got me worked up.

He held my hand firmly **while** we walked through **the** hallway. Just mean.

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When we got **to the** entrance, everyone **was** there.

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There was a limo with tints of gold parked in front, and I wondered where it came from. I knew it was the king's vehicle. Darius ushered me in, but Nellie stopped him.

"Unfortunately, she can't ride with you today, Your Majesty," she told him the protocols. I tried to release my hand from his grip, and he held

"

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She rides with me, mother. The blue moon is next week. I will be riding in the same car with my mate," he said sternly, letting her know he would not follow ancient protocols" he ushered me in, and Nellie smiled and stepped back.

I knew she did not mean anything by it; she just wanted to let him know the protocols. She didn't push.

Sitting at the back with Darius was more challenging than I thought because of my aroused state.

"I can still smell you, Zora," he said to me in his low husky voice, and I swallowed because my throat was dry.

"Darius," I managed, and he pulled me onto his lap. the vehicle was moving.

He kissed my neck and nibbled gently. I could feel his hardness underneath. I tried to hold my breath.

"I guess we both **can't** wait," he whispered in my ears, and that was all the invite I needed.

There **was** plenty of room in the Limo, so I sat across for him and rolled down my panties. Managing the space between us. He went between my **legs** and went to work.

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I could not believe what **we** were doing. The thought of everything got me **so** excited that I came immediately, and he sat back on his side, releasing **his** cock for me to ride. His Sage eyes said it all, and I knew Cremin would not give Darius control until he got what he wanted, and I liked it.

I went on top of him.

We arrived at the venue fully satisfied. I wiped traces of lipstick from his face, and Darius adjusted himself.

I applied a new layer of lipstick on my lips and adjusted myself before we stepped out of the Limo.

There was a multitude of people cheering outside. The crowd was phenomenal. There were screens outside to show what would be happening inside.

I went to join Nellie and the others while Darius walked in alone.

The hall was arranged differently.

There was a stage with two steps—platforms. On the first step were four chairs, while on the second step, which was the top, sat the throne and the whole ceremonial display. There was an aisle with rows of chairs on both sides. It looked so different. I would have thought it was a different place if it weren't for the logo.

We were led to sit in the front row to see everything happening. A sceptre and a crown were resting on a cushion on the stage close to the throne.

The crown and the sceptre looked old, which was logical since we had not had a king in over three hundred years. This was indeed a miracle.

There were four chairs on the lower level of the stage, and I knew they belonged to the lords. There were supposed to be three, so who was the fourth person? I guess I did not get the memo.

The music began to **play**, and we all stood up.

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Zora

“Lord Abelardo Hand,” Larry said, welcoming Abelardo as Abelardo entered the hall.

He looked regal in what looked like Darius’s former uniform. It was new, but the decorations were precisely like Darius’s. He looked good, and I heard Neva exhale. The two were very in love, and I was happy for them. Abelardo sat on one of the four chairs.

“Lord Marcel Sidorov,” Larry said, and Marcel walked in with his handsome self.

I looked at Kara, and her eyes were misty. I am sure she wished she was walking down with him for support.” He looked at her and winked before continuing to sit down.

“Lord Raphael

Orlov,” Larry said, and Raphael walked in, walking a bit faster than the ones before him. He got to the front and blew a kiss at Eloise, who caught it where she sat, and people actually laughed. Raphael had made the place a bit lively.

“Lord David Pavlishchev Hand,” Larry said with difficulty, I guess he **wasn’t** expecting that David would be on the list neither were we. It was a huge surprise

, and people began to murmur. I was also shocked, but Nicole **wasn't**; I saw her grinning and wondered why Darius didn't tell

1. me.

David walked quickly, and people were in shock. I knew they said he was **the** spitting image of Collier. There were murmurs.

“Silence! **Silence**,” Larry said, and I looked around to study the faces of

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the people present. They were all surprised, and I realised no **one knew**. He went to **sit** down, and everyone was **quiet**.

I had butterflies in my tummy because I knew who would enter next.

The music changed, and the Lords stood up, saluting and maintaining the pose.

“His Majesty, Darius Hand. The twenty–fifth king of the Hand bloodline. Son of Lord Collier Hand and Lady Nellie Baly eave Hand,” Larry said, and I could hear some contempt in his voice. I might have been imagining it. but who cares. Darius would sit on that throne, and there was nothing anyone could do about it.

The building was fully guarded, and Bryce Golubev was responsible for security.

Darius walked, and behind him was Lucas Vanhill, wearing a ceremonial outfit. I did not need to guess what his function would be. Joan and Pamela were dressed the same way, and they followed him.

Darius walked quickly and climbed onto the stage.

He climbed above the Lord's level with them still saluting him. They turned to face him, and he sat on the throne.

Darius

looked in my direction with no expression on his face. He was trying to acknowledge me subtly, so it was okay.

“It’s okay, darling. Just one more week to go,” I linked him, and his eyes faltered a bit.

Everyone sat down, **and** the ceremony began.

Larry said **the** words, and Darius spoke the oath.

Joan handed him a book consisting **of** our **laws** and history. It **was** old and looked like they had just polished the leather back.

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Darius **was** made to acknowledge the book and swear.

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Then Pamela handed him the sceptre. He promised to rule with a firm hand, to be just and true, to put the people’s needs above all, to maintain peace, and protect everyone equally.

Then Lucas Vanhill placed the crown on his head as Darius was made to promise to carry the people and bear their burden bravely. To truly serve and love his subjects. He was made to promise not to be partial and always uphold the law. To judge and punish those who are guilty and free the innocent.

Darius made all the promises, and he was officially named king. People cheered: the people in the hall and the multitude outside the hall. It was a happy event, and I was happy to be a part of it.

As soon as the ceremony was over. The King and Lords left the hall, and so did we. People were cheering outside, and Darius waved to them.

I joined Darius in the Limo, and we headed to the Estate.

There was traffic because of the crowd, and we did not get home until nighttime.

He held me throughout the ride, and we did not speak to each other. Although we had maintained a calm exterior as if nothing was wrong, our enemies were still at large, and we did all this to back them into a corner.

We arrived at the mansion and went to our bedroom. I was halfway changing my clothes when I heard Nellie's voice.

"Zora, the bastard sent me another text," She said, sounding nervous, and I knew what she meant.

"**Relax**, what does it say?" I asked her.

"How does **it feel** knowing you will be the first to **be judged by** your son? Enjoy **the freedom while** it lasts," she told **me**, and I gently **sat** on the

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stool in the closet.

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"Calm down, Nellie, do not let him get to you. Whoever it is might just be bluffing. If they had anything on you, they would have put it forward by now. They might want you to panic and do something stupid. Please, keep it together. It is only a matter of time before we get this King, man," I linked her, and there was silence before she responded.

"Okay, Zora," she linked me and closed the connection. I did not know what this king might have on Nellie, but knowing that he might be Jenny's bastard, made me believe he knew everything. I could not tell Nellie because she would panic and do something stupid. I left the closet wearing a sheer gown and joined Darius in the room. Today was his day. I would not spoil it with what Nellie had told me. The news could wait until tomorrow.

Darius looked breathtaking, sitting at the foot of the bed. I exhaled, and he looked at me and smiled. I could not let what Nellie said spoil the night, so I returned the smile. I looked at his body and admired what I

saw.

“Your Majesty,” I said with a breathy voice, and he grinned.

“Hold your pose; I want to have a perfect picture in my mind,” I said and straddled him. He looked at me and supported my back, gazing into my

eyes.

“I want to remember how you look tonight, void of worry, void of fear, just living in the moment,” I said, his eyes searching mine.

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Chapter **254**

Zora

“Let us deny all that is happening and that time is passing by. I want to hold this moment, freeze it and keep it forever. Let us free our minds of our troubles, Lori, the king, our duties, our world. Just us. You, me and our wolves. Do you think you can do that for me, my love?” I asked, and he looked at me with misty loving eyes and crashed his lips on mine. Drinking him in, drowning in his love, I gave my all as we made love on his first night as king.

Darius and I battled the claim, and it was a bit painful because Monica and Crimin wanted to complete the bond. The love bite wasn't working anymore, and we both knew it, but we held on. The bluemoon night had

to count.

We were too tired to go for dinner, and neither were we hungry. Sleep finally came, and we drifted into dreamland.

I woke up on an empty bed in the morning and saw Darius on his computer. I ignored what he was doing. I got off the bed and went to brush my teeth. When I returned, he had closed his laptop and was waiting for me.

“Good morning,” He said with a smile, and I went to him and kissed the top of his head in response. While I was pulling away, he pulled me onto his lap and hungrily kissed me.

“I am not a little boy, Zora,” He said, breaking the kiss, and I giggled.

I also noticed something was bothering him. I guess our bliss was over.

“**What is the** matter?” I asked, and he **sighed**.

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“Someone sent a weird email **this** morning. Asking me how fair and just I will be when judging the case of a loved one,” he said, and **I did** not need **to** think twice about who the loved one was.

“The sender going by the name Mathew Majesty asked me my true intentions. Wondering if I would succeed where the council has failed,” he said, and I frowned.

“Have you traced it?” I asked, and he chuckled.

“The email account was created in Grizlo yesterday. It might be a VPN address, but it was still created yesterday regardless,” he said, and I sighed.

“Your mother linked me last night that the Sagemailer sent her a message asking her how she feels knowing she will be the first person you will judge,” I said, and he frowned at me.

“We both know it is this king man, and he is Jenny’s son. If that is the case, then he knows everything, Darius,” I said and gently stood up.

“That is a big problem.” He confessed, and I nodded.

“Since we have not caught him, it is,” I said. I looked at him nervously because what I was about to ask him to do was risky, but I could not see any **way** out.

“Darius, your mother committed treason and murder. We need to get as many people on her side as possible. Jenny’s death would be seen as a homicide, and the death of your father and his officers would be considered conspiracy and treason. She is in big shit, Darius. However we **try** to play it off, Nellie is in serious trouble,” I said, and he stood up from his **seat**.

“I do not know **what** to do, I have thought about the situation since the **first** Sa gemail, Zora, and I do not know what to do. She did commit those crimes,” Darius **confessed, and I nodded**.

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Chapter

“**Yes**, she did, and her reasons were **justifiable**; however **selfish** they were, **they** were justifiable,” I said and sighed.

“I have been thinking of this for a while, but I will tell you now,” I said and went to sit to calm my nerves.

“I think we should tell Marcel, Theo, Abelardo, Hardy and David what happened,” I said, and he exclaimed.

“What!” he said, and I flinched.

“That letter got Marcel and Raphael’s fathers killed. How will they feel knowing my mother orchestrated their fathers’ deaths just because she did not want David to be the lord?” He asked, and putting it that way really spoke a lot.

“We do not have to tell it that way, Darius,” I said calmly, and he shook his head.

“We will do no such thing. I cannot expose her like that,” He said stubbornly.

“Either way, she will be exposed. Only the goddess knows what this douchebag has on her. He has his mother’s computer, Darius, and Jenny liked to keep shit.

He knows it all. How do you think Marcel and Raphael will feel when they find out through the guy, not us? Do you think he will expose your mother in a way that would get her sympathy? **It** might not affect your position because you are now king, and David is lord as your father wanted, but still, it will affect her.

The punishment is death, Darius. We have people locked up for treason that never attempted taking your life; what do you think would happen to your mother, who planned and succeeded in **having** a lord and his officers killed by exposing him to his known enemy?” I asked him, and he **was** silent, seeing my point.

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Darius looked at me **with** misty and tearful **eyes**.

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“She has been through enough; having me judge her would be cruel, Zora. Exposing her like that would be inhumane,” he said, afraid of what would happen to his mother.

“I know, my love,” I said and went to him, and he hugged me for comfort. I rested **my** head against his chest.

“I know exactly how it will feel. That is why I want us to do damage control. Please hear me out,” I pleaded gently, and he broke the hug. He was able to win the battle against his tears.

“We will start by telling David how his mother died and how Jenny bragged about it. Then we will tell Abelardo what your father planned on doing to him. Th

en we will talk about the letter sent to Hardy anonymously and confess who did it and tell them that Jenny found out and was Sagemailing your mother with it. She attacked your mother at home, and she and your mother fought. Nellie killed her in self-defence. But afraid of what the council might do to her because the council was corrupt, she tried to cover it up.

Now Jenny's son has the evidence from his mother's computer, and he wants to destroy Nellie with it to destabilise you," I said, and he shook his head.

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Chapter 255

Zora

"It would not exonerate her." he said, and I nodded.

"But it will come from us, and they will sympathise with her. Instead of allowing that bastard to tell it from his angle, that might as well damn your mother," I told him, and he did not know what to do.

"What is the situation with Lori?" He asked me, and I shrugged.

"According to Levi, she is still in the hotel in Cains. She should be due in two weeks, though. Hendrix is on Jacob, but I think they should just arrest him. I doubt he knows anything and would lead us anywhere. I plan on sending enforcers to Cains Island to pick the bastard up," I said, and he nodded.

"Let's give it a day or two, and then we can decide. The blue moon is next week, and I do not want my mother to miss our wedding," he said with a finality that I knew had ended the conversation.

I pretended to let it go while I thought of the best way to deal with the situation.

We freshened up and went for breakfast. Everyone was in high spirits, and David and Nicole were with us for the first time.

When I asked about the triplets, Nicole told me they were having breakfast with their grandmother.

I **was** glad to hear that Nellie had comfortably taken up the **row**. It meant **progress had** been made.

Looking **at David critically, I realised** the similarities between David,

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Chapter **255**

Abelardo and Darius.

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I guess I never really looked. I planned on speaking to Hardy after breakfast, but I **had** to find a way to talk to him without Darius knowing.

Darius might think being silent and waiting for time to pass so we could catch the bastards might be the best bet, but he was wrong. Anything could happen, and no one was going to spoil my wedding.

“I will be returning to the east tomorrow,” Casey said, and I looked at him.

I did not need to know why he was leaving. It was only natural that he wouldn't want to attend my wedding.

“When will you be back?” Marcel asked him, and I knew they would miss him.

“Whenever you need me,” he said, and Marcel shook his head.

“You have a seat on the council now, you should be in the north at least for an entire week every month...” he said, trailing off.

I guess somewhere in his mind, he figured out why Casey was leaving.

Casey looked at me and smiled.

I could not imagine his emotions in those moments, but it was okay.

I knew he would be okay. He was a strong man, and strong men survived

At the end of breakfast, I left the dining room immediately so Darius won't ask me to accompany him anywhere. I hid in the corridor, waiting for Hardy to leave the room alone.

I secretly watched everyone exit the dining room, and Hardy headed **toward his** room.

"Alpha Corrigan!" **I called out. He** turned to look at me and frowned.

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"**Zora?**" he **said**, and I nodded.

"Do you mind if I speak to you outside the estate?" I asked him.

"Just a short walk, nothing serious," I said, and he contemplated and then nodded. I moved quickly, and noticing the haste, Hardy hurried up too.

The moment we stepped outside, I exhaled.

"What would you like to speak to me about, Zora?" he asked gently, and I looked at him.

"First of all, I want to congratulate you. I heard of you and Shanon, and I am happy for both of you," I said; he nodded and looked away.

"I heard a rumour that I want to confirm with you, Hardy, and I need you to be honest with me.

To start with, I know you did not face Darius during the legendary war. I know it was Abelardo, but I have kept your secret. I am telling you this so you know you can trust me," I said, and he chuckled.

“I knew you figured it out. There was no way you would be close to Hand and not know that fact.” he said, and I smiled.

“What do you want to ask me?” He asked, and I sighed.

“It is about your encounter with Lord Collier Hand,” I said, and his expression became serious.

“Nothing serious, Hardy. Nothing bad, I just want to clarify, please,” I said, and he nodded reluctantly.

“I do not want trouble. The Hands and I have buried the hatchet. Do not resurrect an old issue, Zora,” he warned me, and I nodded.

“I do not intend on doing **that**, Hardy. I just want to know the truth about

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something. Please, I hope it is not too much to ask,” **I said** to him, and **he si**
ghed.

“**Very** well, I am listening, Zora,” He said, and I nodded.

“I heard you got a tip from an anonymous person in the form of a letter telling you where Collier Hand would be and his reasons in Pridewood,” I started.

“According to this rumour, the person gave details of his Alias and his purpose there,” I said, and he frowned at me.

“Where did you hear that from?” he asked me, and I nodded.

“Late Jenny,” I said, and he balled his fist.

“What was her gain with that magnitude of lies? I did receive a letter like that, but I ignored it. I did not attack Collier because of the letter. Jenny is full of shit . I have kept what happened that day in my heart, and I do not want to speak of it,” he said, and I frowned at him.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked, and he shrugged.

“Nothing, Zora, just ignore those rumours. It is a lie,” he said, wanting to walk away, but I held his hand and stopped him.

“Please, Hardy, I need to know what happened that night,” I said with desperation, and he frowned at me.

“What is it to you? How does this affect you?” He said defensively, and I did not know what to say.

“You need to tell me why you want to know what happened badly, or else **my** lips are sealed, Zora; you do not expect me to divulge anything to you **while** you hold back.

These **are things on which my** reputation **was** built. You do not expect me

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to **just let tell you**. At least tell me why you want to know,” he **said**, and I **look ed at him**.

“**Will** you tell **me** if I tell you?” I asked him, wanting a genuine answer.

“If you promise to keep my secret, I will,” He said, and that wasn’t good enough, especially if I needed him to come forward for Nellie’s sake.

“What if someone’s life is on the line for it? Would you speak up?” I asked, and he shook his head.

“I can’t destroy my reputation for anyone,” he said, and I pleaded with him. I did not know tears were streaming down my cheeks until I felt the coolness.

I was terrified for Nellie and Darius. I did not want Darius to be in a situation where he would have to condemn his mother. The Sagemaile r was sick.

“Zora,” Hardy said, suddenly worried because of my tears.

“Are you in trouble because of it?” he asked me gently, and I shook my head.

“No, Hardy, I am not, but someone dear to me other than Darius is,” I told him, and he frowned at me.

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Chapter **256**

Zora

“Nellie is being Sagemailed; they claim that the letter was written by her and caused Collier’s death. They said she sent it to you. She is the only parent figure in my life, everyone knows I have been an orphan for a long time. I do not want anything bad to happen to her. She has been through a lot. Hardy, please. If there is anything you can tell me that would not make that letter admissible, if a hearing should occur would be kind.

I will be forever indebted to you. Please, Hardy, I am begging you,” I said, beginning to weep because I was out of creative ideas.

“Does your mate know about this?” He asked me, and I shook my head.

“He has a lot to deal with already,” I lied, and he sighed

“Zora. I have had this reputation for years,” he said, and I nodded.

“Please, Hardy, I believe you will be known for greater things. With all that is happening now, you will be known for greater things.

Please, I need your help to help Nellie.

If we can’t prove otherwise, she will die.

They **will** try her for treason and sentence her to death.

I know **you** are a good man, Hardy, and you will not want something like that on your conscience.

It is okay to maintain your **story** if it is not hurting anyone, but if a life is hanging in the balance, then you know **the** right thing to do. Please,” I said, and he **sighed**.

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“**Was she** the one that **wrote** the letter?” He **asked**, and there **was** no point **lying**.

“**Yes**, she **wrote** the letter,” I said.

“**Why?**” he asked me, and I knew I had to be careful.

“He murdered her entire family, made her serve this fate, took her family’s seat from her and tried to gift it to his son. The abuse was intense, and she just wanted to breathe,” I said, and his eyes faltered.

“He did all that?” He asked, and I nodded.

“Much worse than that, but that is all I can say,” I told him, and he nodded.

“I did not like Darius. I always believed he was overprivileged, but my time with him made me realise I was wrong. He isn’t overprivileged. If anything, he had it worse.

Having to always watch his back and constantly being in a battle to maintain power and peace is a shitty life that I do not wish on anyone.

I also realise that he is nothing like his father.

He does not keep a harem and take people’s wives. What happened with you and Casey was tragic, but you deserve all the love you are getting now. I was too slow when I had a chance thinking I had all the time in the world. My procrastination gave birth to the love between you two. I will never want to come be

tween that, let alone destroy the joy the goddess has put in your life. Because of that, I will tell you everything that happened with Collier.

If ever it comes to it that I have to speak up, I will do it for your sake, for **the** sake of the happiness I was meant to give you that day at the dinner party by taking you away from **Casey**,” he said. I thanked him.

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Chapter 256

288 Vouchers

“I got **the letter** quite alright and dumped it. I do not know how it got around th at I got a letter; I guess a mole might have picked it up back then. Which means this uprising bullshit is a spillover from Collier’s time, and Jenny’s son is a stupid pawn,” He said, and he made all the sense in the world.

I had asked myself severally how Jenny could get her hands on the letter with her so-called investigator. Why would she have someone in the south?

I had thought it was a way of keeping an eye on her enemies, but Hardy made it make sense now.

Maybe the influential person behind Jenny’s son had been planning this all along.

If so, the bastard was a fool and might go down like the rest of the people. It was really messy, and I did not know what to think, so I shut down my mind to ponder on the matter later.

“Collier arrived at Danes Inn in Pridewood secretly with his officers. They had cleared out the Inn for themselves.

I felt insulted that the man that ruined my family was on my turf, and I could not do anything about it.

Unable to hold it in any longer, I decided to visit the Inn in the dead of night.

I went alone to avoid confrontation. When I got there, it was quiet.

There **was** no one at the exit and at the entrance. It was nothing like what I had seen before.

There **was** no **one** there. A hefty guard **was** lying **dead** on the floor at the entrance. He **reeked** of alcohol and northern cocktail, so I figured he might have overdone it.

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Chapter **256**

288 Vouchers

Other than **the** guard, there **was** no one. Not a soul, but the **light** was on, and everything was running.

I figured Collier might have told the staff to excuse him. He had lots of money anyway, so it was possible.

I let myself in, and that was when I smelled blood.

Afraid that Collier had come to commit a crime in my territory, I followed the scent, and it led me to a room.

The door was ajar, and I saw Gavin Orlov partially shifted and dead with multiple silver stab wounds to his heart. He had deep claw marks all over his body. There was no way he could have survived with silver in him. He also reeked of the northern cocktail and some illegal stuff.

I heard aggressive sounds and moved through the living section to the room. I saw Lucas Sidorov on top of Collier's dead body, stabbing him continually with a silver blade, he held it in his claws, and his wolf was in charge. They were both partially shifted and reeked of the northern cocktail and other things.

I did not need to think. I attacked Lucas immediately.

He **was** strong but already wounded and compromised; aiming for the kill. He surrendered and bore his neck to me.

I had no choice but to stop.

I looked at the mess, and he was in tears.

He pleaded with me never to tell anyone what had happened there.

He convinced me to claim the death and that he would disappear. He said I would be lord if I claim their deaths. It was motivation enough. I had no qualms with the man, so I agreed, but I wanted to know why he did it **before I let him go**.

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288 Vouchers

He said he found out that Gavin and Collier drugged him and fucked his **wife** severally. The drugs they gave him made him pass out so he wouldn't feel it. He said it was a cruel **way** for Collier to live up to the dare they had when they were young and unmated," He told me, and I was in shock because this was a serious matter.

Content

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Chapter **257**

Zora

"I swore not to ever divulge this next part, but I guess I might have to now since I have told you that story," He said and looked around.

"Lucas believes that Marcel is either Collier or Gavin's son. He does not know who," he said, and I gasped. It was a shocker, and my entire body froze on the spot.

"Honestly, I think the guy was mad because Marcel looks a lot like him, but he kept saying Marcel wasn't his. He was unstable, and I could smell the northern cocktail on him and other stuff. Basically, he was out of it. But one

thing was certain, he did not appreciate that his friends drugged him and fucked his wife severally,” Hardy said, and I frowned.

“Did he have Marcel tested?” I asked, and Hardy chuckled.

“How am I to know that part? I doubt the guy did that. You needed to see him, Zora. He was mad,” Hardy said.

“So you let him get away?” I asked, and he nodded.

“A deal is a deal, Zora. He had surrendered and told me why he did it. I would also be seen as powerful for fighting and killing the three of them and maybe becoming lord. So I let him go,” he said, and I was shocked to find out that Lucas Sidorov was still alive, roaming free.

“So what did you do? How were you able to pass off three dead bodies when they were only two?” I asked.

“I burned the **dead** guard’s body at the Inn’s entrance; he had overdosed anyway. It was charred beyond recognition, so I passed it off as Lucas.

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People bought it seeing that half of the Inn burned down and the burnt body **was** pulled out of **the** fire,” he said, and I frowned at him.

“How?” I asked.

“Well, I took Gavin and Collier’s bodies outside. Their bodies were clawed and partially shifted, so it seemed like we had a wolf fight, and they died before fully shifting back. The fire seemed like it occurred due to the battle.

I claimed that Lucas was my first kill in the room, and I chased Gavin out and ended him. Collier was not around but arrived at the Inn while Gavin and I fought.

I had dealt the killing blow to Gavin when Collier attacked me, and we fought.

To make the story believable, Lucas clawed at my skin before he ran away, and that is the truth," he said, and I shook my head.

"Why did he have to lie like that?" I asked him, thinking all Lucas had to do was come home.

"You do not know the protocols, right?" Hardy asked me, and I shook my head.

"The officers are to die with the lord. There was no way Lucas could come home; he would be put to death. It was customary." He said, and I understood.

"There was no war; no wolf fight like people like to tell the story. Collier had no shadow guards, and I had no warriors with me, Zora. I am not the hero, I am not a strong man. I am not the Elbert, just a guy that got lucky a couple of times," He told me.

"No, you are all that and more, Hardy. You are powerfully strong and **loyal**. I respect your honesty, and I know you would have killed them *if* it

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Chapter 257

288 Vouchers

came to it. After all, Lucas bared his neck to you." I **said**, and he smiled.

I felt relieved at what I had heard, and I could not wait to share the news with Darius but knowing that Lucas Sidorov **was** out there meant a lot. He could have truly gone into hiding and abandoned his mate who cheated on him, or he could have founded a terrorist group to destroy the family of the man that destroyed his home. I might be wrong, but I knew there was something there.

I returned to the house, and a call came through on my phone. It was Levi, so I answered immediately,

“Your majesty,” he said, addressing me by my future title.

“Lori is moving to Grizlo to meet her lover,” he said, and I was elated. Two wonderful pieces of news on the same day. I could not wait to share it with Darius.

My legs could not carry me fast enough. I walked through the house quickly. Wanting to get to Darius and give him the news.

I appreciated Hardy for telling me the truth. It took a lot for him to put his reputation on the line like that.

That reputation had kept the south safe; if this comes out that Lucas was the one that killed Collier and Gavin, then it will be over. While I moved towards the room, I knew the Lucas narrative was a part we must keep

secret.

Establishing that Hardy did not attack because of the letter was enough to get Nellie off the hook. As for Jenny’s death, the evidence Mathew Majesty might have against her will not stick because no one knew what happened other than Darius, the two Brians that worked for Nellie and

1. me.

The Brians would never tell a soul because they would condemn themselves and their families **in the** process, so I doubted that would be

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Chapter 257

an **issue**.

288 Vouchers

The letter was my biggest fear, and knowing it won’t be admissible **was** great news. I walked quickly and went straight to the room. Darius wasn’t there, so I decided to link him.

“Where are you?” I asked him.

“In my office.” he replied, and I left our room to join him. I entered the office, and he was sitting behind his desk. He did not seem in high spirits, and I wondered why.

“What is the matter?” I asked him, and he looked at me. Then smiled, my heart was beating fast, and his smile put it at rest.

“Don’t do that again. I was scared that something was wrong,” I said, and he laughed, got off his chair, and came to where I stood.

He pulled me close to his chest, still laughing and danced with me in his arms a little, then pulled me close.

Content

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Chapter 258

288 | Vouchers

Chapter 258

Zora

“What happened?” I asked him, and he smiled.

“Lori is off to Grizlo to see her lover,” he said, and I rolled my eyes.

“So Levi told you,” I said, and he shook his head.

“Hendrix told Wilson, and Wilson told me,” He confessed. I laughed and smacked his chest gently. I could understand his joy. We had caught a big break.

He went to sit on the couch in his office and pulled me onto his lap.

“Lay across,” he said in a low deep voice, and I knew what it meant.

Monica squealed.

This wasn't the time for this, but Darius wanted what he wanted, and he was going to get precisely that.

He laid me across his lap with my butt in the air. He rolled my skirt up until my thongs were exposed and smacked my entrance.

"Ouch," I said because it brought both pleasure and pain. He used his thumb to caress my entrance and then smacked it. I flinched and moaned at the same time. It was pleasurable.

"It hurts, **yet you** are soaking wet, Zora. What do I believe, your lips or your body language?" He asked, and I did not know what to say.

"You have been naughty, Zora," He said, caressing the entrance and **making** me moan.

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Chapter **258**

1288 Vouchers

"You have been a naughty girl," he said, but I could not **say** anything. I **was** enjoying what he **was** doing while anticipating the next move.

I wanted him to stick it in, but I knew it would take a while longer.

"You have been a naughty girl, and naughty girls get punished," he said, placing his finger at my entrance. Making me moan and grind my pussy against it. He pulled out and smacked my butt cheek.

"I saw you sneaking off with Hardy, Zora," he said with a low voice, and I continued to grind against him. I did not care; I knew I had done nothing wrong.

“Hiding in the corridor waiting for him to pass, I saw it all,” he said, sticking his thumb in, and I felt Cremin coming to the surface. Putting it that way, it did seem suspicious.

“Will you let Hardy do this to you?” he asked, caressing my walls, and I moaned.

“No,” I replied, wanting more.

“So what did you do outside?” he asked, and I could not think straight anymore.

“Darius,” I moaned.

“I know what you want, Zora, but you won’t be getting any until you tell me what you went to discuss with him outside,” He said, using his thumb to rub my clit. I was coming, and he knew it, so he crashed and smacked

1. it.

“Darius,” I said impatiently.

“**Tell me, Zora, he said**, massaging my walls.

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“I was coming **to** tell you **and...**” I said, and he began to rub my clit again,

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Chapter 258

288 Vouchers

“Kneel on the couch and hold the backrest,” He ordered, and we both got

1. up.

I **was** dizzy with lust; I could see his dark wolf eyes and elongated canines. He was battling himself seriously.

I assumed the position he wanted, and he rolled my thong down and took it off. My arse was bare, and I did not care that the office door was not

locked.

He went on his knees to eat me. I could not see him because he did it from behind, but my claws grew out, and I dug my nail into the backrest. Feeling the pleasure rise.

It didn't take long before I came, and he started to work. He pumped hard and fast inside me, and we were at it until he came.

Resting on the chair, I realised sneaking outside with Hardy bothered him. However, he did not say it out of trust and respect, it bothered him, and I made a mental note never to do it again.

Leaning against him, spent on the couch, I decided to tell him what I had learned. I told him everything Hardy had told me, and he got up from the shock.

"Lucas Sidorov is alive," he said, and I nodded. Darius ran his hand through his hair and began to pace in his office.

"Why didn't he tell us this soon? We would have looked for the man, Darius said, and I shook my head.

"You have to understand, darling; he had a reputation to protect. In our world, reputation is a huge thing. His reputation has kept his region safe, it **was** worth **his** silence. He had also promised Sidorov that he would not tell," I told him, and Silvester remained silent a bit.

"**Very** well. So what do you propose?" he **asked** me, **and I** sighed.

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Chapter 258

288 Vouchers

“Ehmm, I think we should take Hardy’s account into consideration. No one has to know that Luca is at large. We can hunt him by ourselves, but Hardy can just dismiss receiving any letter. Once he does that, then there will be no case. As for Jenny’s death, no one can prove Nellie did it, so she is free. If they try to blame it on Hardy, we will blame it on the uprising group,” I said, and he nodded.

“It is a good idea, but do you think Hardy would lie about not receiving a letter?” Darius asked, and I smiled at him.

“He would do anything to save his reputation. Claiming he had intel he used to attack your father and his officers make it seem like he had help. He likes to take credit, and I am sure he would,” I said, and Darius nodded and stood up.

“Very well, I am going to Grizlo later today; you want to come?” he asked, and I beamed at him.

I never imagined he would ask me to follow him. He always expected me to sit things out, so I wondered what had changed.

“Why do you want me to come with you, your majesty?” I asked him, and he smiled at me.

“You won’t just be a fancy queen, Zora. You are a fighter and a strategist. I do not plan to kill your fire,” He said and helped me up, then placed his hands on my tiny bump.

“This is not a weakness,” he said, and I beamed at him.

“I am sure you are just **as** deadly as you were without it,” he said, and I kissed him.

“You can **see** Hardy and tell him what we expect him to **say** if there is ever a hearing concerning the issue with my mother’s letter to him. Also, tell **Casey** about Lori’s location. I know he said he was **leaving**, but I am sure he will want to be there,” He said, and I frowned at him.

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Chapter 258

288 Vouchers

A few minutes ago, he punished me for talking to Hardy privately. What **was** with him?

“Are you sure you want me to speak to them? You weren’t happy I spoke with Hardy. No matter how you tried to mask it, I could feel it,” I said, and he shook his head.

“That wasn’t what got to me, Zora. I was mad that you chose to sneak to do it. I wouldn’t have stopped you from talking to Hardy, Casey or anyone, regardless of your history with them, but the fact that you did not want me to know got to me,” he confessed, and I shook my head.

“That wasn’t the reason, darling,” I said, looking at him apologetically.

“I did it because of your mood in the room when we discussed it this morning. You shut it down completely. You ended the conversation. I did not want to argue with you. I wanted to get a solution before bringing it up again. I am sorry, and I promise not to do it again,” I said, and he pulled me close and kissed me.

“No matter how mad I get, Zora, you can always tell me what you want, I will never shut you down,” he assured me, and I nodded.

The truth was I didn’t push it with him; I should have, instead of acting suspiciously. The painful part was if Darius saw me, then Marcel and Raphael saw me too. I was a bit ashamed.

Content

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Chapter **259**

288 Vouchers

Chapter **259**

Zora

“Marcel and Raphael?” I asked him, and he laughed.

“Marcel was the first to spot you. It was cute, really; Raphael figured you wanted to get Hardy to do something for you,” He said, and we both laughed.

“That obvious?” I asked, and he nodded.

“I guess I need to work on my people skills,” I said, and he nodded.

“Come on, we have an operation to plan. I can’t wait to see who Lori’s lover is. A jet is prepared to take us to Grizlo,” he said, and we left the

room.

I linked Kara and Eloise immediately to inform them. Kara said Marcel had told her, and she was getting ready, Eloise had decided to stay behind because she was too heavy to shift.

I was glad it happened now because I would be too heavy to shift a month from now.

I left Darius in the room and went to find Hardy to tell him what was happening and how he would present the matter of the letter at the King’s hall if the time ever came.

I knew he would jump at the idea because it meant he could keep his secret.

I had the discussion with Hardy and then told him about Lori going to Grizlo, and he **was** willing to join us.

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Chapter 259

288 Vouchers

We were not planning to disrupt their meeting. We **just** wanted to see who it **was** and then arrest them. Since they had no army, I doubted there would be any fight.

I left Hardy and went to search for Casey. It was going to be more challenging to speak to him because of the emotional tension between **us**.

I had moved on, but it was clear Casey hadn't, and maybe he never will. I prayed he found someone to ease his breaking heart.

While I walked towards his room, I cursed Lori. She wrecked a man to please another. She destroyed a home to build another man's dream. I could not promise I wouldn't destroy her when I saw her, but I prayed for wisdom to handle what was coming.

I hesitated before knocking on Casey's door. I did not want to argue, but I knew I had to be the one to tell him that we were finally going to see the man that sent Lori to ruin our home.

I knocked.

"It's open,"

I heard his voice say, and I entered the room. He was packing his bags.

Casey looked at me and was surprised to see me.

"Zora," he said, confused.

"What are you doing here?" He asked me.

"Lori is going to Grizlo to meet her lover. She should be there by now. We are all going to catch them. Darius wanted me to inform you so you can join us," I said, and he sighed.

"He told you to tell me?" He asked me, wondering why Darius did not tell **him himself**.

Looking at **Casey** now, I knew why. Lori was our **mess**, and he wanted us

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Chapter 259

to work together..

288 Vouchers

“I can’t wait to give that bitch the treatment she deserves,” He growled, and Sage surfaced.

“I hope you all know I will kill her when I see her,” He said, and I shook my head.

“The babies?” I said, and he growled.

“His babies. I do not give a fuck, Zora. You were mine. The only person that mattered in my life. My marriage was my baby, and she killed it. She deliberately killed it,” he growled, tears falling down his eyes.

“I will give anything to return to that day on the balcony, Zora. I will give anything to do it all over again. I would give anything to have you back in my life, but I can’t.

I do not get to keep you; likewise, the bastard Lori is with would not get to keep her and their bastards. I will have my pound of flesh. It is what she owes me, Zora,” He said, and I knew he believed every word of what he said. I began to regret inviting him.

“Casey, you need to be wise about this,” I said, and he chuckled.

“I was going to try with her, you know. I was trying. I really tried. It would have worked out. I was crawling, but they were still steps; Zora, I would have kept at it until we arrived somewhere. Now I know why I couldn’t fall completely. Now I know why my bond with her could not heal and complete me. She had stolen it from me and given it to her lover. I hate her, Zora. I do, and I swear when I catch her, she will be history,” he said, and tears streamed down my cheeks because I could feel his pain. We might have gotten back together had I not fallen in love. He would have never betrayed me again. But Darius is everything I have ever wanted in a mate, and we were now fated. Casey was buried in my past. Just as I faded **away** in his eyes once, he had now faded **away** permanently.

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Chapter 259

288 Vouchers

I walked to him and touched his chest. Then looked up into his eyes.

“I need you to move on and let it go,” I pleaded with him.

“Life is too beautiful for you to carry this hatred you have in your heart. Trust me, I felt the same way in Mountain, but I got over it and picked the pieces of my heart.

When I came here, I wept my first morning. I sat in the tub and sobbed. My heart bled. Casey, because something had been taken from me. When you let me go, there was a pain and emptiness that I could not describe. Knowing I could do nothing about it, I let it go and opened myself up to find love again, and I did.

It was slow and hard for Darius and me to get to where we are now, but once I opened up, we increased the pace, and now we are together.

I am sure there is someone out there for you, and I pray you will find a second -
-
chance mate, so you will never have to fear the bond again,” I said, and he closed his eyes while his tears rolled down.

“What am I supposed to do without you? You were all I had, and you are all I have ever known, Zora. I do not know where to start, but one thing is sure. I won't let that bitch and her bastards live,” he said and opened his
eyes.

They had darkened, and I knew it was rage. Every time he thought of Lori, that was when he felt anger.

He had been betrayed but did the same to me without knowing it. I kept that part to myself because I wanted him to heal.

“You

have to keep the peace and let bygones be bygones. Forget about the pain and the life we could have made. Forget it all, Casey. We are where **we** should be. Don't let it destroy your gentle soul. I have watched all the trouble chip **away** your compassionate nature, and I am afraid you will let it destroy you. Underneath it all, I know you are loving, forgiving and

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Chapter 259

288 Vouchers

strong. I need you to forgive the pain and feelings you have put out on parade stopping you from moving forward, Casey. I need you to truly let me go,” I said to him, and he gently touched my cheeks with his palms.

“You used to be mine,” he said, looking at me longingly and searching my eyes for a hope he would not find.

“Now **you** are someone else's, and I know I have to let you go, but I do not know how, Zora. Every beautiful memory I have is with you. Everything I have, you are part of. How can I forget you when you are a part of my soul?” he asked me. I could feel his pain.

“I have learned to embrace my past and look to the future. Do the same. A beautiful woman is coming into your life soon, Casey, I want you to love her like you loved me. Unlike what you did to me, I want you to promise yourself that your love will be flawless and you will never betray her Start from there and look to the future. She is there, waiting for you. Do not let your pain and anger blind you. I will always be in your life, maybe not how you want me to be, but I will always be in your life,” I told him. and he sighed and wiped away his tears.

Content

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Chapter 260

288 iVouchers

Chapter 260

Zora

“I will try, Zora. I do not want this bitch to live, but I will try. Tell Darius to let me know when it is time for us to head to Grizlo. But once all this is over, I want you two to promise to release that bitch to me,” he said, and I knew that was his condition, and I nodded. I knew Darius won’t object. So far, we have gotten what we wanted. I knew he won’t object.

I can’t wait for us to catch this bastard and get on with our lives.

I left Casey’s wing and returned to mine to get ready for the event that would ensue. The moment I stepped in, Darius looked at me and smiled.

“I think you should wash Casey’s scent off your body before coming to me. Crimin has been nuts lately, and I think it has to do with the delayed claim,” he said, and I sighed.

Suddenly I felt waiting to do it under the blue moon was unnecessary. Still, Darius wanted it on that night for a purpose, so I held my opinion and showered.

Not long after I stepped in the shower, Darius joined me. We played a bit, and when we were done, I told him about my discussion with Casey and Hardy.

He **was** glad they were on board because he wanted to only take people he could trust. I learned Abelardo and David would remain at the estate with

Nellie.

Darius also told me he had assured his mother that she had nothing to worry about. He did not tell her about **Hardy’s** false reputation, but she **was** grateful nonetheless.

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Chapl 260

288 Vouchers

I had **butterflies** in my tummy. I was too eager to catch Lori and her lover and curious to find out who it was. I hoped it was someone that could be dealt with. I would gladly support destroying the person because he had caused much damage.

Although I knew he was being manipulated by someone, I still hated that he allowed himself to be used that way. Greed was a terrible disease, and this man was suffering from it. We were going to cure him very soon.

The time came, and we dressed up to head to the airport. Darius had chartered a commercial jet to take us there in case the bastard had people at the airport in Grizlo, he would not know of our arrival and run away, it was a wise move, and I commended my mate for it.

Casey was angry, and likewise Hardy. They would catch the man that tried to destroy their lives, start a war and cause conflicts.

Lori, her lover and the person behind him had caused much damage. There was nothing anyone could say or do that would ease the situation. Everyone was going there to catch them and teach them a lesson.

We were travelling on a low profile because Darius was the King. If we went as ourselves, the culprits would know and escape because everyone would want to greet the King. This was the best option.

We got to the jet hangar and boarded the jet. I was nervous, and Darius held my hand tightly.

“We are only going there to observe. Once we have found the information we need, we will decide what to do. On no account should anyone engage without my permission,” he said, looking at Casey.

“However high our emotions run, we are not to engage,” he said, directing the **last** sentence to Casey, and Casey reluctantly nodded.

“I will give her to **you** once we are done with her,” He assured **Casey**, so he would know that Darius would keep his end of the **bargain**.

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Chapter 260

288 Vouchers

I Knew Darius—**was** yet **to** tell Marcel that his father was alive.

I knew he would have to, in case the man had anything to do with this because, **as** things were, someone was sponsoring and helping Lori’s lover. There was a possibility he was the one.

We just had to hope for the best.

We arrived at Grizlo and secretly left the airport to join Levi and Hendrix. They were staying in an apartment complex opposite the building Lori was to meet her lover.

We arrived there, and I was amazed by the level of equipment that I found in the apartment.

They had all the spy gadgets. Binoculars, radios, cameras and so on. It was a complete investigation.

Kara was thrilled by everything that she started examining the equipment.

There wasn’t much in the apartment, but it was serving its purpose nicely.

Levi explained all that was happening to Darius, and we all sat there waiting for Lori’s lover to show up.

According to Levi, they had had a heated argument on the phone, and Lori had threatened to return to Wonderland and tell it all.

Levi thinks the guy is either doing this to pacify or kill her, either way, Levi believes that we need to be careful because anything could happen.

I learned they had picked up Jacob Mikhailov, and he was en route to the King's prison, formerly known as the council prison. Everything was coming together nicely.

We **sat** on **the** couch, waiting for the man to show up. Hendrix went out to **get** us something to eat. **He** returned, **with** more snacks than food.

I could not **wait** to **get** the mission over with and **eat good** food.

61.18%

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I **sat** on the chair and soon passed out from exhaustion.

I felt someone tapping me to wake up, and I woke up. I realised the people in the room were moving out. Darius was the one who gently woke me

1. up.

"Zora, he is here," Darius said, and I was awake immediately.

"Did you see him?" I asked him, and I noticed his countenance wasn't good, which meant it was somebody he knew.

"Who is it?" I asked him, afraid to know the answer.

"Vino Lawrence," He replied, and I was shocked.

90.78%

III

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Content