

# Darkness Mate Cheated Versus Fated by Victory Done

## Chapter 51

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### Chapter 51

Darius' POV

“Who said I was on some quest to find my destined soulmate?” I challenged her, raising an eyebrow.

“Shanon. That’s why she left. She thought you needed to find strength and find your....” she began, but I interrupted her sharply.

“Let’s get this straight. I won’t say it again. Don’t even bring up that name when it comes to me. And it would be wise for you to mind your own business, unless you want me to forget that you’re involved with my brother and treat you poorly. Regardless of whether you’re with Abelardo or not, I’m still in charge here, and you shouldn’t speak to me unless I give you permission.”

“Leave them be, Darius; I’m glad you’re here,” my mother chimed in, leading Zora and me into the living room.

“**Wow, she’s absolutely stunning,**” my mother exclaimed, **gazing at Zora in awe.**

“**Tell me, dear, how is he treating you?**” my mother asked,

**motioning for us to take a seat. Zora sat down gracefully, flashing a radiant smile.**

“**I couldn’t be happier,**” she replied with genuine joy, causing my

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**mother’s face to light up.**

“Your smiles **say it all,**” my mother remarked, reaching out to admire the beautiful ring on Zora’s finger.

“Your eyes have such a mesmerizing color,” my mother complimented Zora, captivated by her gaze.

“Who would’ve guessed that you, Darius, had a romantic side?” she teased me, her eyes playfully glancing in my direction. I couldn’t help but smile back.

“So, this is the real deal, huh?” she finally said, seeking confirmation. I nodded, a sense of certainty washing over me.

“Are little ones on the horizon?” she inquired eagerly. I nodded once more, and a delighted grin spread across her face.

“So, you two will tie the knot **on** the rare blue moon, just like the old tradition?” she asked, seeking details. I nodded again, and her joy seemed to radiate even brighter.

“**Wow**, Mom, **Zora** and I have **a** whole three **months to** bond and **plan our dream** wedding. We want it to be absolutely **epic**,” my mother **exclaimed**, her **eyes** shining **with** excitement. **However**, I knew I **couldn’t bring Zora to Wonderland frequently**.

“**Mom**, I **can’t keep** coming **here all the time with Zora**,” I expressed, **causing her smile to fade away**.

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**My mother seemed to be searching for the right words, wanting to share something important with me. Finally**, she spoke, **trying to explain herself**.

“Listen, **son**, ever since that incident with Jenny, I’ve felt like the whole idea of living here lost its charm. If they could attack me in what I thought was my safe haven, then it’s not secure anymore,” she revealed, and confusion clouded my face as I wondered where she was going with this.

“After being discharged from the hospital this morning, I’ve been giving it a lot of thought, and I’ve made up

my mind. I'm moving back to the Estate," she announced, leaving me unsure of how to react.

I cherished my mornings with my friends, who also happened to be my fellow officers. I loved the life I had there. The idea of my mother returning would undoubtedly bring about significant changes. I'd have to dine with her and spend more time in her company. She'd want to be involved in managing the place, and I **wasn't** too keen on that idea. It just seemed easier this way.

"Mom, I really don't think it's a good idea. Let me **beef up security** around here," I pleaded, **trying** to persuade her **against moving back into the estate**.

**"No, Darius, I've made up my mind about this. Despite being a lord, I'm still your mother. Your brother and I are moving back in,"** she declared, **leaving me stunned**.

**"You can't bring Abelardo to the estate, Mom. You know we clash**

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**on so many things. I need to stay focused,** and he'll **be** a major **distraction** for me," I grumbled, and she shook her **head**.

**"It's just** the two of you. Please, Darius. I've talked to him about **it**, and he's willing to give it a shot. Both of you need *to* make an effort to get along. He's your only family, apart from me, of course," she reasoned, and I shook my head.

"Zora and our children are my family," I insisted, and she nodded understandingly.

"Look, Darius, I get it, alright? But you've got to find a way to make things work with Abelardo. It pains me to see you tw

o constantly fighting and hating each other. Please,” she pleaded, gripping my hand tightly. I glanced at Zora, her face devoid of any emotion. She couldn’t give a clear yes or no, even though she despised Abelardo.

“Listen up, Mom. I’ve got a few fundamental principles that I need to lay down here. First and foremost, under no circumstances should he engage in any form of communication with Zora or exhibit any form of disrespect towards her. Secondly, he must refrain from interfering with the affairs of this realm **we** call home. And lastly, I insist that he steers clear of my meetings. The last thing I want **is to** have any inkling that he’s lurking **around, casting** a shadow **of his presence,**” I asserted with unwavering determination. My mother, however, **simply shook her head in response, seemingly torn between understanding and disagreement.**

**“I comprehend everything you’ve mentioned, except for the final**

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**point. We’ll manage to spend some quality** time together whenever **possible, and** he can also unwind in that place, you know, considering it’s our family’s property. Give it a shot, Darius,” she expressed with a pleading tone, and deep down, I understood that refusing would shatter her heart. Thus, I resolved to give it a try, cautiously observing the unfolding circumstances. Living with Abelardo would undoubtedly pose numerous challenges, particularly since he was currently in a committed relationship with Glenda.

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### Zora's POV

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Darius's mom greeted me warmly, showing genuine kindness. She treated me nicely, making me feel welcome. But deep down, I sensed Darius wasn't thrilled about having his brother around the place. I could totally understand his hesitation. The few times I've encountered Abelardo, it hasn't been pleasant, not even once.

Darius looked at me, searching for answers in my eyes, but I had none to give. Until I officially became his Luna, I had no say in the matter. It was frustrating for both of us.

Abelardo strolled into the living room, accompanied by his girlfriend, who seemed scared of Darius **for some** reason.

"Did you inform the Dark Lord Alpha about this, Mom?" Abelardo asked, settling down **in** the living room next to his girlfriend.

"**I did, but** there are **conditions,**" their mother replied, which **instantly provoked a reaction from** him.

"**He can't dictate terms for me to stay on our own family's land,**" Abelardo **exclaimed, his words dripping with defiance. Their mother let out a low, angry growl in response.**

"**He's got the power, and he's proven it. He's the Dark Lord and**

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Alpha **of the North, and** you better show him **some** respect, Abelardo. **I'm starting to think you're just plain jealous of your** younger brother," **his** mother declared, leaving Abelardo utterly **bewildered.**

"What makes you think I'm jealous, Mom?" he asked, his confusion evident.

“For starters, you’ve been spreading lies about his relationship with Zora. Trying to make it seem like he’s out there misbehaving and that she’s a burden. Then you’ve been lying about him neglecting his responsibilities. But when Jenny came to talk to me, all she had were praises for Darius. I’m telling you, find something worthwhile to focus on instead of trying to tear your brother down. And yes, he’s entitled to set the rules. He’s the Dark Lord and Alpha, after all. You better follow his rules if you want to move in with us. Consider yourself warned: don’t you dare insult or disrespect Zora. She’s Darius’s chosen one and the future Luna of the North. Show her the respect she deserves,” his mother emphasized, her words laced with determination, revealing her boss-like aura.

Luna Nellie Hand, Darius’s mother, was quite a formidable woman. It was easy to see where Darius inherited his **strength** from. Although I hadn’t crossed paths with their father, I had a hunch **that Darius** took after his **mother**.

**We spent a good amount of time with Luna Nellie Hand, and let me tell you, she was an absolute delight to be around. She proudly showed me adorable baby photos of Darius, and I couldn’t help but feel a pang of longing to have kids of my own.**

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I **couldn’t forget the pain I felt** when **Casey** broke the news that **Lori was** expecting. However, as I looked at Darius, gratitude overwhelmed me for being given a second chance. Somehow, Darius understood my desires during those difficult moments. He reached out and gently squeezed my hand, as if he knew that my longing for children was written in Casey’s letter.

“I can’t wait either,” he linked me, his words touching me deeply. Tears welled up in my eyes, but I quickly brushed them away, not wanting Luna Nellie to inquire about my emotions.

Glenda attempted to be all chummy, but I couldn’t shake my wariness towards her. The fact that she was Shanon’s cousin sealed the deal for me—I just couldn’t bring myself to trust her when it came to Darius. Sure, I had faith in my man, but I couldn’t say the same for her. And to top it

off, knowing that Abelardo would be joining the estate meant I'd have to deal with her even

more.

I was fine with all of it, though, as long as Shanon didn't miraculously **pop** up, looking for her cousin. Deep down, I knew that whatever Shanon did still hurt Darius, even if he wouldn't **admit** it.

**In my mind, the best scenario** was having Glenda **as far away from us as possible**. I secretly hoped she was happily **married with a brood of children**. But alas, the time came for **us** to leave, and Luna **Nellie felt a pang of sadness about it**. **She begged Darius to let us stay, but he declined, explaining that we had to face the council bright and early the next morning**. Apparently, Kara, Eloise, and I were **going to be grilled about Elder Jenny's death**. **As long as Abelardo wasn't the one asking the questions, I was perfectly**

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**fine with it.**

**We arrived back at the fancy estate, making a conscious effort not to overwhelm the driver with our extravagant tastes this time around.**

As we stepped into our room, Darius pulled me into an embrace, his lips meeting mine in a passionate kiss.

"Don't worry, I'll always keep you safe," he whispered, his voice filled with sincerity, and I couldn't help but beam at him.

"I know," I reassured him, letting him know that I was alright, and his smile grew wider.

We decided to freshen up with a quick shower before getting ready for dinner.

The atmosphere during dinner was rather subdued.

I had a feeling that Darius had filled Marcel and Raphael in on the recent development. They seemed less than **thrilled** about **Abelardo joining our ranks**. It appeared **that I wasn't the only one who had reservations about him**.

Eloise couldn't help but feel scared and puzzled by our ability to stay calm despite the unsettling news that the man who imprisoned us and falsely accused Luna of assault and the Elder's murder was moving in nearby. I didn't have an immediate answer to her concern because, truth be told, I was afraid too. However, I

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had faith that Darius wouldn't let any harm come our way.

Once dinner was over, we all retired to our rooms with the intention of getting a good night's sleep and waking up refreshed for the next day. Little did I know, Darius had different plans in mind. He slipped under the covers and unleashed a night of passion that surpassed all expectations. Monica, my inner voice, reveled in the pleasure, embracing every moment of his skilled touch.

It was clear that Darius had his sights set on starting a family with me. Since I was no longer taking birth control, the possibility of conceiving was becoming more likely.

The following day, we set off early for the Dark Wolf Pack council building located in Wonderland. As we approached the towering and majestic structure, its sheer presence sent shivers down my spine. This was the heart of power and organization in the North, the most advanced region of our world. Being a part of it now filled me with a sense of pride.

Upon entering, we found ourselves in a modest auditorium with loge boxes lining the walls. These raised platforms provided seating on multiple levels, stacked vertically from the ground. I counted a total of six levels of sitting boxes along the wall.

Abelardo occupied a loge on the first level, while we were escorted to the grand Loge reserved for



the lord. **Positioned on the opposite side of where Abelardo sat, it was a sight to behold—a true embodiment of beauty.**

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**I could see the Elders occupied**

**seats** on the **ground** floor, while **the center was** left open for the speaker to address

everyone. It **had a certain** charm, although it was clear **that** this place was **meant for** official business rather than hosting grand plays.

To assist our group, a few ladies were assigned to serve our Loge. **It was** quite apparent from their attire that they had a different **kind** of service in mind. Kara became uneasy and lashed out at one of the girls.

Recognizing

the situation, Marcel suggested that men take over the service for our Loge instead. The women didn't seem pleased with the idea.

"Your reputation precedes you," I whispered playfully into Darius's ear. He glanced at me with a frown.

"Tell me, wouldn't you have chosen one of those girls as a bedmate if I wasn't in your life?" I teased, and he responded with a smile, planting a gentle kiss on my hand.

"I only **go** for the finest,"

he replied, locking eyes with me. His gaze **sent** shivers down my spine, as if I were the sole **focus** in the entire **room**. He knew exactly how to **captivate** me.

He mischievously stuck **out his tongue and sensually licked the back of my hand before** giving **it another tender kiss**. My **body responded, imagining** his tongue **elsewhere**.

"Darius," I breathed, and he grinned, fully aware of the effect he

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had on me.

**Just then, a woman approached our Loge, seeking to speak with Darius.**

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## **Chapter 53**

### **Zora's POV**

**With** a respectful gesture, she addressed me as “Lord Hand” and informed me that the proceedings were about to commence. However, her reference to us as the Eastern Lunas still troubled me, considering we bore no visible marks on our necks that would categorize us as such. Darius, ever the vigilant one, promptly corrected her misconception. Her head bowed apologetically, acknowledging her mistake.

As we were ushered towards the center of the gathering, I couldn't shake the feeling that we were merely there for the amusement of the attendees. Taking our place on the open space, it became evident that we were expected to be the focal point of the event, **ready** to answer any inquiries thrown our way.

Seven elderly figures positioned themselves in seats reserved for the council elders, leaving one chair conspicuously vacant. I couldn't help but speculate that **it** was meant for Elder Jenny, and a wave of sympathy washed over me, knowing she was absent from this important **occasion**.

**At the helm of the council stood a young man by the name of Vino Lawrence, assuming the role of leadership with a poised demeanor.**

**He possessed the qualities of an Alpha, and it appeared that he**

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**had inherited the position from his** father. He **exuded an** aura of reservedness, giving the impression that he wouldn't be inclined to ask **questions**. **As I observed** him, it became evident that the seats in the room were meant for families rather than individual appointees. This realization led me to question why Vino was leading the council.

A respected elder named Larry McMillian broke the silence and addressed me directly, saying, "Luna Zora Rohan, we extend our warm welcome to the council. I believe you understand the purpose of this gathering, so let us proceed without delay." I nodded in acknowledgement, preparing myself for what was to come.

Larry continued, his voice filled with concern, "Three days ago, Luna Nellie and Elder Jenney were assaulted by soldiers from the Southern and Eastern territories. This attack took place at Luna Nellie's residence. According to our Northern warriors stationed there, these men claimed to be searching for you, and they alleged that Alpha Hardy Corrigan, also known as Elbert, had **sent** them. We need you *to* clarify your connection with Elbert and how he came to know of your presence at Luna Nellie's home." The insinuation in Larry's words infuriated me. Though he hadn't explicitly accused me, it seemed he suspected my involvement in orchestrating the Luna's unfortunate predicament.

With **controlled** frustration, **I responded**, "**I held the position of Luna** within the Magic Fang pack, **married to Alpha Casey Grady**. However, **I was given as a peace offering** to Lord **Darius Hand in an effort to resolve the North-East misunderstanding**. **I have no knowledge of Alpha Hardy Corrigan and any affiliation with him.**"

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**Seeking to** provide a complete account, I added, “I **encountered** him briefly at a social gathering, **and** that was the extent of **our interaction**. **Since arriving** at the Hand Estate, I have adhered to **strict** rules, confined within its boundaries, and forbidden **from** communicating with anyone outside its walls.”

“I’m sorry, but I don’t have any information about Luna **Nellie’s** whereabouts, nor do I have any connection with Elder Jenny,” I stated, feeling somewhat helpless in shedding light on the matter. However, my response seemed to amuse Elder Larry, as he burst into laughter.

“Ah, Luna, lying to the council is quite a serious offense,” he remarked, his eyes piercing and filled with darkness as he fixed his gaze upon me. “In the North, we have our laws, and we firmly adhere to them. If it so happens that you’re hiding something, I’ll offer you an opportunity to confess. But be warned, if your guilt is proven, your fellow colleagues will face severe punishment for their involvement in the crime.”

Defiantly, I replied, “I refuse to admit to something I haven’t done. I’m innocent,” to which Elder Larry nodded, seemingly unperturbed.

His **expression turned serious** as he **continued**, “**Let** me share **an** interesting **discovery** we made. The **Alpha Sheperd**, Christian Blanc, from the Woodland pack in Hill Valley **has been exchanging** letters **with his** Luna. However, **we** managed to **intercept those** letters, **and** what **we** found within **was** intriguing. **In these correspondences, the Alpha Sheperd explicitly instructs his wife to respond**. He believes she **can do so because you, Luna Zora, sent letters to Alpha Casey regarding your time spent in the North,**” he **disclosed, causing my brows to furrow in confusion and suspicion**.

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**The** room **fell** into a hushed murmur as the man confidently declared, “We have the letters in our possession.” My mind **raced, trying to process the** implications of his words. What could I **possibly say** in response to this revelation?

But

before I could gather my thoughts, he directed his attention towards me with an accusatory tone. “Luna Zora, what did you tell your husband about the North? I firmly believe that *you* divulged everything he needed to know. You see, there exists an alliance between the east and south. Alpha Casey Grady, the influential leader of the east, sought assistance from the victor of a previous battle against the North. He believed this person would be capable of accomplishing the task of separating you from the North.”

His words hit me like a punch to the gut. This despicable individual had twisted the narrative, distorting the truth to serve his own agenda. I couldn't fathom how someone could be **so** conniving.

With a resolute tone, I retorted, “These are all mere insinuations. You possess no concrete proof to support your claims.” I hoped to cast doubt on his allegations, to unveil the flimsiness of his argument.

Dismissing my statement, he shook his **head, an air of confidence surrounding** him. “I possess letters from Alpha **Sheperd that reveal a different** story, Luna,” he revealed, his words hanging **in the air. My mind raced, desperately searching** for a way to counter his claim.

**Just as I was about to interject, a voice boomed from Darius's Loge, demanding attention. “Enough!” he exclaimed, silencing the**

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**room with his authoritative presence. All eyes turned towards him, awaiting his words.**

**Taking control** of the situation, Darius spoke, shedding light on the truth. “I made

her write a single letter to her husband when she arrived, and I personally sent it. At that time, she had no knowledge of my mother's presence in Wonderland.

I read the letter myself and still possess a photocopy of its contents. You cannot base your deductions solely on the words of a husband yearning for his wife's affection and eager for any form of communication. Besides, what I want to know is why they took the life of Elder Jenny.”

If those people really wanted to target Zora, they wouldn't have just killed Jenny and left my mother injured. I did some digging myself, and my mother confirmed that they didn't ask for Zora. They attacked her and killed Jenny before my mother could come to her aid. Whatever happened had nothing to do with Zora, Kara, and Eloise. And I urge this court to stop labeling them as Eastern Lunas. Look around, folks. They've moved on from their husbands' pack. They belong to my pack now, and soon Zora will be my Luna," he declared, causing whispers to ripple through the crowd.

As much as I admired his confidence, I didn't think it was wise for him to announce that I would be their Luna **soon. It was clear** that they **held a grudge** against the eastern region, and the three of us **were seen as representatives of the east and south**, particularly **Abelardo**.

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### Darius' POV

**When** I heard what Larry had to say made me realize that Abel was involved in all of this. It seemed that interfering with Kara's letter was wrong. After all, these she-wolves were no longer prisoners anymore. Instead, they were already our mates. Treating them like this was definitely wrong. I didn't care about what the rules had stated any longer. If I didn't defend those women, the council would obviously tear them down.

"Your Majesty, we have rules here. The rule in the north states that a she-wolf who has mated can never be a Luna," Larry stated the rule grimly, causing me to laugh.

"Do you think I look like someone that follows the rules?" I asked Larry who looked slightly afraid of me.

"I don't give a fuck. By the blue moon, Zora will be my Luna. Also, Kara will marry Marcel, my Beta, too. So, it'll be very wise for the council to stop trying to blame those she-

wolves and shame them just because you think that you can get away from it,” I told the man firmly.

“I’ll **protest**, Sir. The Northerners **are the only ones** who **can** rule the **north!**” Larry **protested**, but he **only made** me laugh **more**.

“I’ve told you before that the council isn’t over me. The council’s duty is to help me to deal with things so that I can focus on others. I’ve already mentioned what will happen from now on. I expect that all of you must agree to it. Those she-wolves are now part of my pack. Not only that, I’ve also chosen who will rule by my side. Let

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**this be the last time for the council** to ever send Abel here **and** humiliate the people who live in my pack in order to **justify a goddamn investigation**. I let this hearing happen only because I wanted to see the council’s goal. Yet, it’s clear that this council isn’t interested to discover who the real culprit is. Instead, this council is just focused on consolidating the hostility between the north with the south and the east. The one thing I know is that Elder Jenny isn’t important both to the east nor south. Besides, I highly doubted that those warriors really went their way to catch Zora from my mother’s house. Last but not least, I also want to see who interfered with Kara’s letter without my acknowledgement. Secretly acting without telling me obviously can be considered as an act of an intentional rebellion. I’d like to know who did this and the reason,” I explained lengthily while I was giving a signal to Zora and her friends to go back to my side.

“I did it,” Abel then confessed as he rose from his seat.

However, I knew one thing for sure. Abel would be too stupid to execute something like this. Surely, he would get some help from someone or was given the idea to do this by someone.

“Are you sure?” I asked my brother, which he replied with a nod.

“While I might not be the Alpha, I also have the right to defend my **province** and people in it. If I think that you’re losing your heart in this, it’s **my task to ensure** that

the system **keeps** working as it's **supposed to be**," Abel tried **to** reason with me, **making** me smile when I heard **his reason**.

**"Understood. But I want to ask you who chose you to be my second in command? Also, who gave you the right to say that I'm like that?"** I asked him again, **but my brother only answered with silence this time.**

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**"Abel, you're the only sibling** I have. I truly love you. Nevertheless, I'll let **you know** that you'll stand trial for treason the next time you **act without** my acknowledgment," I coldly said to him.

Immediately, there were murmurs in the hall. Meanwhile, Zora already **sat** down on the chair next to me.

"I want the real culprits who had their motives to be found in two months. I really want to know why someone would want to murder Elder Jenny. Let this meeting be the last time for all of you to ever try to put the blame on my mate again just because she married the Alpha of the east!" I firmly shouted with my Alpha voice, prompting them to be scared of me.

While I almost never used my Alpha voice because I felt that it was intimidating people, the council didn't give me any choice. I was done with their bullshit charade. Besides, I also knew that they might think that Larry would have something to say if I didn't coerce them into agreeing with me. After all of this, they were free to talk about other matters that didn't need my presence.

Then, I decided to leave. However, Vito Lawrence then came to meet me. He was a young man who was around my age. Since the council's establishment, his family had led the council. A few months ago, his father passed away. That unfortunate event made Vito take over as he was the first **son** of the Lawrence family.

**For a while, that** man had tried to be my friend. But I **didn't** really consider him as **one**. While I **knew** that **it was a** wise step to keep him close to me **because he was the head of the council**, I was confident that we **didn't really** have anything in common.



n. **What** happened before made me believe **that it was the best** choice to keep him **closer** than ever **because of people like Larry who were too ambitious for their own good.**

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### After

**all, Larry had championed** my brother as **well** when my name **was put on the ascension.** If it wasn't because Abel **wasn't an** Alpha and lacked the strength to be the Alpha of the north, Larry **would** be successful in making my brother as the Alpha of the **north.**

"Hi, Vino," I greeted him as I let out a smile.

The young man then bowed to greet Zora, which clearly showed that he respected my mate as I had asked from them.

"Congratulations on your engagement. I truly hope that you two will have a joyful and thankful married life together," he congratulated me and Zora that made me thank him back.

"Zora, this is Vino Lawrence. He's the head of our council," I introduced Vino to Zora so that she wouldn't feel left alone.

Besides, my lovely mate would be a Luna soon. It was very important for her to know every one of important status regarding the government issues in the north.

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### Darius' POV

"I'm glad to meet you, Vino," Zora responded.

Somehow, I felt that her voice was sounding so sweet yet sensual that it eventually made me cough.

The woman just laughed when she heard my cough. Well, I couldn't help but be jealous. This was just how I was.

"Anyway, I'm holding a dinner party at my mansion in Woodcreek next week. I'd like both you and Lady Zora to attend my dinner party. Also, both Beta Marcel and Gamma Raphael will be welcomed as well. Like you, they can come with their date," Vino said as he looked at me pleadingly as if he really wished for me to come there.

Clearly, this man had been trying extremely hard to be friends. I believed that it would be merciless if I refused his invitation. Eventually, I nodded my head as a response.

"I'm sure both **my** Luna and I **will find** time in our schedule to **attend your** dinner party," I told him, making the man smile as he **nodded back at me**.

"Thank **you so** much, Your **Eminence. It's truly an honor for me**," he responded, which made me smile and nod my **head in return**.

**Vino** then walked away **from both Zora and me happily. Then, Zora elbowed me softly.**

"Someone's **got a new fan**," she remarked teasingly as I linked her hand in mine **gently**.

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**We then** quickly left **the place as we went** back to the Hand Estate. **Since my** mother **would** move in **the** very next day, Zora worked her **ass** off to make sure that both my mother and my brother's room were prepared perfectly. Not only that, my beautiful Luna had also **assigned some** staff to my mother and my brother. It seemed that this felt like an instinct for her. I knew it was because she had been a Luna since she was 19 years old. After all, she had run the east region **as** a Luna for five years. Thus, it came from her naturally.

Her former Luna friends also aided her, so Zora didn't feel burdened too much. Eventually, my Luna returned to my office sometimes in the evening. She looked pretty tired.

“A hectic day, huh?” I asked her, which she responded by letting out a soft smile as she laid on the couch in my office.

As soon as Zora laid on the couch, I left my table as I sat on the couch with her. Then, I asked the woman to lie down even more so that I could massage her feet. I realized very well that she stood throughout the entire process of making everything perfect for my mother and my brother’s arrival. This made me sure that her feet were obviously hurting. Besides, it felt nice doing this for Zora after what she did. While I pressed her feet, the beautiful woman grunted in acceptance.

“Yeah, right **there**,” she told me as she leaned on **the** couch even **more relaxed than before**.

Her **approving** moan **made** me **do** other **things** to her, **somehow**. I **continued** to **work** on her feet.

“**Anyway, is that how they disagreed with you at the council?**” the woman asked me as she **groaned** in between.

“**Yeah, Larry and Abel protested about my stance. As for Vino, he**

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**just wanted to befriend me desperately.** Meanwhile, the others **were too afraid of stating** their **opinions**,” I replied to her, making her laugh.

“Well, they tended to get scared of you with how you used your Alpha voice. You’re making it too scary for them,” she retorted that made me pet her feet which she responded with laughing.

After that, I picked her other foot to be massaged and started to rub it gently.

“You know, the regions where me and my friends lived before used to tell us frightening things about you when you replaced your father,” Zora said as she closed her eyes, seemingly half-asleep.

“They told us that you were a barbaric monster. Sometimes, she- wolves would tell their pups frightening tales about the Dark Lord Alpha from the north. They told us that you drank wine with skulls and things like that. That’s why people are afraid of you. So, there’s this slight hope that *you* may bleed like the rest of us when we heard that Hardy defeated your army,” she continued while she was chuckling hard.

“If only they knew that it was Abel whom they defeated, but not you,” the she-wolf kept talking before she laughed, looking proud of me.

“After **that, you** conquered what was **left of the west**. At the time, people **started to get scared** that you would **come** to the east as well,” she said **quietly as she stopped smiling like before**.

“**On the day of the meeting, I already cautioned them to not upset you. Not only that, I also alerted them to not team up with the south to go against you** because I **realized that you** would **only act** when **you were provoked based** on the stories **that I had heard. Still, they refused to listen to me,**” Zora still continued her story as

15.380

**she gazed at me with her sleepy eyes.**

“**Never have** I ever thought **that** you’ll turn out to be a very caring man. You were the man **that** could make my heart beat in such ways that only I can think of it. You were the man who was able to see my soul and got it. You were the man who healed my wounds and dried my tears up. You were the man who would reignite the fire in my heart after the heartbreak and betrayal put the fire of my heart out. You were the man who would give me another chance to try it all again. Never in my wildest dreams that I could ever think that you would mean this much to me and I would eventually end up being in your arms. Not once did I ever think of it, Darius. Yet, here I am. I’m completely yours, both body and soul,” she lengthily confessed her heart out to me as her eyes were now foggy with tears.

Initially, I thought that I was the only one who loved her deeply. Surprisingly for me, it turned out that my mate loved me as well. By now, I certainly didn't have to ask how deep her love for me was. Obviously, it was that deep that she wanted to spend the rest of our lives together by my side.

"I really love you, Darius. I totally love you with all of my heart, body, and soul. Today, you did something for me that I had never thought of. You defended me for our love. I'll never forget how you cursed the entire council and respected me as your Luna. Although they definitely tried to make me seem useless, you defended my value and dignity. I'll never **forget** how strong **and** sincere your love is, **Darius**. I'll always remember **what happened** before **with the** council in my heart. I'll always **do my best to forgive** your flaws. Truthfully, love **can't** be **given as much as yours in** regard to **your humility and truthfulness,**" she **continued**, which made my **heart start to beat faster than** ever.

**At first, I thought that what I had with Shannon was strong and**

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288 Vouchers

**true**. I realized **that** it **was** nothing **but a joke** compared to this. When I **saw** how Zora poured her heart out with what she said as **I rubbed** her **feet** gently made me realize that I had made the right call. **It** seemed to me that everything that went wrong in our lives had **made us** together for this particular goal so that both Zora and I could feel true love in its clearest form. The only thing **I could** do was to kiss her feet as I promised to her that I would never hurt her. **Also**, it was the time for me to burn Shannon's letter that I had.

15:38 D

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**Content**

## Chapter 56

### Zora's POV

**Darius** gently pecked **my feet** as he looked at me. Seeing him like this made my heart beat very loudly. Not only that, I noticed that my breathing was caught. I just looked at the man in disbelief as I couldn't believe that he was truly mine. The truly dreaded Dark Lord. This was the man whom people used to tell frightening tales. Yet, he was massaging my feet softly. I was left speechless because of it. It couldn't help but make me smile as tears streamed down the sides of my eyes.

"I can't wait for us to make our relationship official," I confessed to him what my true feelings were.

"I really wanted to have your pups," I continued, confessing my innermost wish.

**After** that, Darius leaned on me as he stared right into my eyes for a mere seconds.

"Green Eyes," **he** called me with his favorite nickname with his breathy voice.

This **time**, he didn't call me just to tease me. Rather, it **sounded** as if he was **worshipping me**.

"I love you, Zora," **he** said as he **kissed** me **tenderly**.

I **immediately** returned his kiss happily. **Besides**, I could **never** be too exhausted to make love with him. **Darius then sat on the couch as I got on top of him**. Meanwhile, the man was **looking** at my eyes as if he wanted my consent before he **put his** lips on mine again.

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## Chapter 56

"**Zora**, I love **you** with all of **my heart and soul**. I truly cherish **you with** every thing I am, Zora. Like you, I can't wait for **us** to get **married**. I can't wait to own you, I can't wait to **see** you have my mark. I can't wait for us to have our pups born in this world. You really turned me to a happy man. Somehow, I know t

hat this is it. You've turned me from a heartbroken man to someone who's happy about starting life anew with you," he said frankly as he unfastened my blouse.

"Let me praise you, Zora," the man continued as he rolled my blouse down, letting my breasts be seen because I didn't even wear a bra.

Immediately, Darius swallowed my nipples before he gently sucked them with care. While he was sucking my breasts, I could feel that his cock also woke up. I couldn't help but moan,

'Mine,' Cremin, Darius' wolf, said in my head and all I could respond was yes.

Soon enough, I was gone. By now, I was letting my hands stroke his hair as he gave my breast praises. When he was done, my nipples were already very hard. Then, he began massaging them between his thumb and index fingers while he maintained eye contact with me. I became a true mess as I kept moaning. I really wished to **caress** his chest to feel his skin against mine. So, I unbuttoned his buttons and quickly took his shirt off.

After I removed **his** shirt, Darius **continued** what he did to my nipples before. Meanwhile, my **hands** were **running against** his body now. Again, he continued his **work**. The man then **sucked** my nipples. By now, I was already **wet** in the area between my legs because I was prepared for him to take me. For a **while**, the man **paused what he did**. He **told me to sit on the couch before he rolled up my short dress until my ass was naked**. **Immediately, the**

14.52%

15:38

## Chapter 56

288 Vouchers

**Dark Lord brought me to the edge of the sofa as he opened my legs wide.**

**Darius started to**

take off his **trouser** which exposed his very hard- rock, cock. After that, the man knelt to savor my lower area. He gently swallowed my button and let his tongue go up and down my slit from my pussy to my bud. This made me moan hard.

“Don’t hold your voice back, sweetie,” he told me as he teased my bud with his tongue to suck it gradually yet constantly.

I was confident that I would come soon. However, I wanted to cherish this a bit longer. As if Darius read my mind, the man stopped as he hit my button to stop me from climaxing before he continued to savor me. He did that four times until his hit was unable to stop me from climaxing any longer. The Alpha then reached my ass as he pushed my bud to his mouth to swallow it even more. By now, I was already reaching my climax like crazy as my body started to shake. Meanwhile, the man kept doing what he did before while he didn’t let me up.

Instinctively, I grabbed the couch as I shook my head left and right to try to bear the extra reactivity of what Darius was doing to me right **now**. Soon, I started to ask him to put himself inside of me. After that, the man then sat on the couch while I mounted him to place him inside of me. By now, I was ready to have all of that he could give to me. In fact, I was totally prepared to have his pups. In every way, I was more than prepared to be his Luna.

Slowly, I **rode** Darius with love **and joy**. Meanwhile, the man firmly gripped my body to lead me. His moans **really** made my **ears** satisfied **because it** made me **know** that I was **mounting** him **the way he liked**. Soon, I could **feel my self reaching a new climax**. He also knew it. So, the man **excitedly** led my body **as he wanted me** to come **through his cock**.

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**Chapter 56**



**“Darius,” I called his name as I moaned while he was growling lovingly.**

288 iVouchers

**“Climax inside of me, Green Eyes,” Darius told me, making me start to mount him faster until I peaked.**

I still continued to mount him because my button was craving for him. However, the climax really slowed me down. Darius then made me kneel on the couch to face the backrest while my ass was free in the air. The man then pushed himself inside my button before he started to slam into me. The Alpha did it hard, quick, and stable. He was indeed very excellent at it as he used his skill on

me **now.**

**“Darius,” I called his name as I moaned, which made him growl.**

Although I knew very well that people could hear us, I could care less. After all, I was currently having the time of my life. Meanwhile, I could feel that his claws were piercing through my skin as he was determined to make his scent be left permanently on my body. I happily accepted that.

**‘Mine,’ Cremin growled inside my head again as I couldn’t help but**

**moan.**

My vision then became blurred as my mind became empty. All I could feel nor think was the joy that Darius gave me. The Alpha kept hitting inside of me consistently. It was **as** if he was a love machine. I truly loved that he was mine.

Again, I came **as** I smashed all over Darius. My lower **area became** wetter than ever, which **made his thrust slip several** times. He then kept filling **me** up as he pounded to the right **place**. He **kept** pounding **until** I could **feel that his hard-rock cock stiffened inside** of me and trembled **inside** of me. It **seemed that he had spread his seeds into** me. **Nevertheless,** my pussy **squeezed into him eagerly**

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is it **accepted the seed** his **cock** had given. At this **point**, I was **likely to get** pregnant. After that, he pulled out softly **as** I was left **exhausted**.

**Darius** then carried me, who was naked as a baby, to get out of the office to our room. I didn't even know whether there were people **in** the hallway or not, but I climaxed too many times, which made me exhausted. By the time he brought me to our bedroom, I was already half asleep. After that, the man put me down on the bed while I immediately fell asleep.

When I woke up, I realized that Darius was working on something in his computer on the desk. There were some codes on the screen. I was sure that this was what Cindy was helping him with.

"Hello there," I greeted him as he smiled and looked at me.

"Two hours isn't enough for you to get some rest, Green Eyes," he gently made a remark as I laughed.

"What're you doing?" I asked him, making him let out a soft smile.

"I'm watching any anonymous transactions going to the south," he replied, but I couldn't help but frown.

However, I kept my mouth shut because I didn't want to dig deeper into it. Nevertheless, I realized that he would explain to me. Then, he turned off the computer as he came to bed.

"Is this **what Cindy** had been helping **you with?**" I **asked** him, which he **responded with a** nod.

"I **guess you must give the job** back to her," I told him, **causing** him to **raise an eyebrow**.

"**You can't do everything by yourself, Darius. Besides, it looks very**

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**important. I'm fine with you having women in your team. I believe in you,"** I told **him**, which **made him smile as a response**.

**"Oh, what happened to the envious overprotective woman before?" he teasingly** asked as he kissed the tip of my nose.

"Back then, I thought that you were sleeping with her. Now, you only have eyes for me. That's why I'm not troubled. I believe in you," I responded, making him kiss the tip of my nose again.

"I'll consider that. We must eat dinner **now**, anyway," he told me, which made me get out of bed slowly.

After that, both of us took a shower before we went to the dining hall. I couldn't help but wonder if his mother would be there. It would mean that we wouldn't be able to frolic at the dining table. After all, we had to keep our behavior in the best way. When I thought about it, I knew that it would be a very boring dinner.

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## **Content**

### **Chapter 57**

#### **Zora's POV**

All of **us** ate in silence because we knew very well that this would be the last time for us to have some quietness.

"I guess both Kara and I'll begin eating in our room. Frankly, Darius, I do love your mother. The problem is that I hate your brother." Marcel became the first to break the silence, but his remark really made me laugh.

"Yeah, I also hate your brother," Raphael then joined, which made Darius also let out a laugh.

"Well, I think both my mother and Abel will be eating alone then. After all, there's no way that I'll go through a meal with Abel in my presence. Somehow, I'm sure that Glenda will find a way to make herself available," Darius dryly made a remark.

Somehow, the look in those men's eyes clearly showed to me that there was something that I didn't know about this woman named Glenda. When both Darius and I returned to our room, I was determined to make him tell me the truth.

**"Also, will we come to the event in Vino's mansion?" Marcel asked Darius, which was responded by a nod by my lover.**

**"I've already promised him to come. So, I'd definitely honor my promise," Darius responded.**

**Obviously, those men weren't interested in coming to the dinner party. Nevertheless, they had to go because they were honoring the promise that Darius had made to Vino.**

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**"What if we just show up for a while and then leave? If we do it that way, he won't say that you're not coming," I suggested my idea that made the Alpha laugh as he pulled me closer to his body.**

**"You smell of Darius," Kara teasingly made a remark as she let out a soft smile on me.**

In return, I smiled back at her as I looked at **Darius**.

**"It's because I already marked her with my scent. That's why she smelled like a mated she-wolf to others. It works as a dissuasion. Since the blue moon is pretty far, this way should've chased the wolves away from her until the blue moon comes," the Alpha responded to Kara before the man looked at me as he smiled gently.**

**"Besides, I didn't like the fact that Hardy tried to kidnap you. I also don't believe that Casey is over you yet. So, I'm just marking you to show that you're mine," he continued as he pecked my neck.**

Darius' words really made me happy. After all, this was his way of saying that he was envious and concerned that someone could take me away from him.

“Why haven’t you marked me with your scent then?” Kara asked Marcel which left the **poor** man **quiet** for **a** while.

**After that**, all

of **us** finished our meals **and** chatted **for a while** before **we went** back to our **rooms**. The very next day, I woke up **very** early **to** make sure that **everything** was done

excellently. After **all**, **we would** have **Luna Nellie**. **Since I wasn’t married** to Darius yet, the woman **was still the** Luna of **this pack**. Thus, **she was** the **one** who took **care of everything** here.

**Even though**

**Darius wished for me to take control as his Luna**, I had made my mind **th** at I would get involved first by asking **Nellie’s**

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## **Chapter 57**

**opinion before** I did something **until** it was time for me to **be** the **new** Luna. By now, both Darius and I were **already** standing at the entrance of this gigantic castle to receive his mother. As Marcel had predicted before, Abel did arrive with Glenda. It made me happy that I wouldn’t have to eat with them, especially after I **found** out that she was Shanon’s cousin that made it feel unbearable for me. However, Darius’ mother had insisted on bringing Abel here. Thus, we were left with no choice but to accept him.

Immediately, Luna

Nellie hugged me. In return, I greeted her formally. After that, the woman insisted that I walked her to her room. So, I informed Darius that I would join him later.

We quickly walked to her room. Darius’ mother then looked around. Since she lived in the mansion before she moved to Wonderland, it seemed that she was only trying to see what modifications I did to this place.

“I wish that everything

is to your liking, Luna,” I respectfully told her **so** that she would get that she was still the one in charge.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged woman just looked at me as she let **out a** soft smile.

“Thank you so much, Zora. I **can** tell that you’ve put lots of effort into preparing it as best as you can. My son, Darius, **is** so lucky to **have you** here,” she commented, which made me smile **at** her.

**When I was about to excuse myself, she then stopped me.**

**“I actually want to have a talk with you, dear,” she told me as she pointed at her seat.**

**While I actually didn’t like to be all alone with her, I didn’t have any choice than to sit and go with it.**

15.39 D

## **Chapter 57**

288 Vouchers

**“Do you truly love Darius or do you actually just want to get out of this imprisonment?”** she asked me blatantly with an emotionless **face** which **truly** shocked me.

“My **son’s** heart had been broken by someone else before. Not only that, I also heard that Hardy tried to get **you in** any **way** possible. I want to make sure that you won’t just run off with this guy named Hardy and leave him like what Shanon did to her. After all, that girl ran to the south to leave him with a weak excuse,” she firmly continued, but I quickly shook my head in response.

“To be frank with you, I didn’t want to see the two of you get married. But my son has insisted. I love my son, **so** I’ll give you a chance to show your worth. Let me state that you’re not permitted to make any decisions in this place without telling me until I’m pleased enough. Show me that you do truly love my son and not because he’s the Dark Lord,” she calmly told me exactly what her feelings were about me.

I could see that she was just being protective regarding her son.

“I **get** it. Sadly, I don’t believe that I have anything to prove myself to you. As long as Darius knows my real feelings for him, that’s the most important thing to me. A long time ago, I learned that I could never make everyone happy and everyone couldn’t believe me. Your hesitations are justified. But I won’t waste my time to try to **prove** my worth to **you**, Luna Nellie. After all, life’s too short for that. Instead, I’ll use my time to make memories with the man I love. I don’t really care about his status nor his money. I’m a **strong she–wolf** that can always survive **on my own**. I **wasn’t captured**. Rather, I **gave myself** up so that my husband, his expecting mate, **and my pack members** could survive. **I’m that type of person**. Whether **you like me or not**, I **wouldn’t change myself**,” I told her **firmly as her face** looked **hesitant**.

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15:39

“So, **your husband made you share?**” she asked me, which I **responded by smiling** at her as I **nodded** my head.

“**While**

I **could see your** position, **Zora**, I’ll still learn more about you before I accept you. After all, Darius is my son. I just want the best for him. He’s already breaching our tradition by marrying and mating with a she–wolf who had been mated.

I just want to make sure that he’s not making a huge mistake. It’s not personal . I’ll watch your every move and look into you until I’m pleased,” she bravely told me, which made me nod my head as my response before I excused myself.

Her opinions about me weren’t important. All that mattered was Darius. Then, I **just** left her room to return to both Darius and my

**room**.

“Are you already planning the wedding?” Darius asked me teasingly as he smiled at me, so I smiled back as I nodded.

It would be useless to tell him about what his mother told me or her position in all of this. After all, I didn’t want to look any trouble between them. The man then came to kiss me, which I returned in

return.

## Content

### Chapter 58

#### Casey's POV

What Hardy told me before didn't fit well with me. Initially, I

thought that this man just wasn't good enough for Zora. Besides, I had a feeling that the Dark Lord was very controlling of Zora. This was a hard situation.

"You must let her go," I eventually told Hardy, but he firmly shook his head as he squeezed his nose.

"Of all people, you should've known that it won't happen, Casey," he firmly told me, but I just bowed my head.

"I just want some peace, Hardy," I still insisted to him.

"Easy for you to say that. You didn't fight for her because you've already got someone in your hand. You already replaced her with Lori," he told me blatantly.

His words truly **struck** my nerve.

"Don't **you** dare to speak of things that you don't get or have no idea about! While the mating bond gave you the drive, I truly loved Zora. She's my best friend, my confidante, and my soul! I **wasn't** the one who gave her up. In fact, I frankly would have **sacrificed** my **life** for her. Although I fought against those damn Northerners with every power I had, **she** was the one who wanted to **leave**. Besides, she **had** asked me to let **her go so many times**. It was her who **sacrificed** her **freedom for me**. Don't **you ever fucking tell me about my feelings for my wife!** You know **nothing about it, Hardy**. **Where was that stupid mating bond when we were young? Where**

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15:39 D

**was** it when both **Zora and I** fell in **love and** made a plan for our **lives? Every thing** was going well **until** that damned party!" I

wholeheartedly

told him as I tried my best to fight back my own **tears** from **falling**.

**No** matter how

many times I had told myself that I was fine with Zora in the north, I actually wasn't. But I was happy to know that she was very excited there. Although it hurt my heart, I was satisfied because I knew that she was doing just fine.

"I'm not telling you to let it go because I'm different from *you*. I'm telling you to let her go because I've sensed that she's got something serious with the Dark Lord. I have doubts that she'll choose you, Hardy. I know it'll just break your heart. Zora is tough and determined, which was different from me. If she had met you before I met Lori, I'm sure that she would've rejected you and risked herself being a weak she-wolf," I told him my truth based on my guesses.

Meanwhile, Hardy just

looked stunned as he looked at me as if I made a mistake by saying something wrong.

"The Hands had taken everything from me. I can't let them take my fated mate too. I'll do my best to bring her back from the north," **the** man told me **as** he sat down.

**"That's** why we have to work together, Casey. I don't want to force **your region under** me," he continued, but I just smiled this **time**.

"You've **already separated** my region into two regions. I'm no longer mad. After all, they **chose to** follow you. But the **problem** is **that you** trying to force **the rest of us to help with your cause** is totally unacceptable. **My refusal to fight doesn't truly mean that I'm weak, Hardy. I just want peace. I try my best to maintain this peace so that I can live in it,**" I told him **firmly as** he **slowly nodded**.

22.08%

15:39 D

“I’m a **desperate** man for **love**, Casey. I’ve got everything either **to gain or** to lose. **It’ll be** very good if you join my cause. After all, we’ll get all **the** benefits from it. The most important thing is to be free from the Hands. Three days ago, a village in the west that shared a border with the south was attacked because those wolves wanted to be freed from the high taxes that the Dark Lord had imposed on them through his council. That village managed to survive by farming. There isn’t any kind of development happening in that village. Not only that, there aren’t any social infrastructures to help them to develop in order to gain more money either. Yet, they’re forced to pay taxes every month. That’s why I have to make my hospitals be available for their injured wolves. That’s just *one* of the many people that this so-called Dark Lord beast is oppressing. As for Zora, let me tell you, it’s easy for her to be charmed by his captor. It’s very normal. Darius is all she sees right now. With the Dark Lord showing her some affection, it makes her think that she’s safe and loved there. Besides, she’s heartbroken after her relationship. It makes her think that Darius is the best option for her. She still doesn’t know that I’m her mate. So, it’s probably because she doesn’t realize that there’s someone out there who’s fated to be with her,” Hardy explained lengthily before he sighed and then looked at me with eyes filled with tears that almost came **out** of his **eyes**.

“Indeed, I made a mistake by moving too slow. But, please, Casey. I need your help right now. I want my mate back. My wolf, Rex, hasn’t rested ever since both of **us** looked at her for the first time. Please. You’ve already found your fated mate. You **know** how it feels. **As** for the north, I can share the region with you **when** we’ve already **defeated** it. Please, Casey,” the man **kept pleading with** me, but **I didn’t know** how to **respond to this desperate man**.

**While I could see** how **desperate** he was and his **point of view**, Zora seemed to set her eyes on something good in **the north**. Somehow, I **felt** that it would **be wrong to bring her back into this**.

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## Chapter 58

**“I do know** that you’re caring for Zora, **but** I’ll never hurt **her**.

**Instead**, I’ll love and respect her **until the** day I die,” he **continued** as he pleaded **with me**.

“Have you told Darius’s Hands that Zora is your fated mate? I guess that’ll be much wiser compared to attacking him,” I suggested this to him, but he just laughed it off.

“That man is greedy. I’ve discovered that he’s got himself a harem of lovers. There are over hundreds of them. He loves collecting she-wolves, Casey. There’s no way that he gives her back,” he firmly told me, which I knew very well.

I hesitated whether Zora had problems with it or not. It seemed that making her share with Lori had made her numb. I couldn’t help but feel ashamed of how badly my weakness had ruined her. After all, that woman never liked sharing at all. Zora was the type who got envious and possessive of what she had. Knowing what happened in the north to her truly made me heartbroken.

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## Content

288 Vouchers

Chapter 59

Casey’s POV

“I ain’t looking for a brawl over support, Casey. It’s way better when we team up willingly,” he said, rising from his seat.

"I came here to have a civilized talk, man to man, as an honest Alpha. If you ain't on board with my cause, I'll respect your decision. You've probably heard rumors that I'm planning to storm the rest of the East. But let me assure you, I ain't no Darius, and I ain't gonna do that. However, I'll keep you informed about our moves, just in case you wanna join. Remember, the offer's still open," he declared, getting to his feet.

His actions made it clear to me that he genuinely meant it when he said he wouldn't fight me for the rest of the East.

"Then why the hell did you surround the place?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.

"You've seen how Sheperd and Cruz eye me, right? I had to take precautions," he replied, and I couldn't help but smile at him.

It's unbelievable how those two used to speak so highly of him.

288 Vouchers

"You know, they **still** haven't forgiven me for losing their Lunas. But honestly, those women were better off without them. I mean, let's be real. As much as I'd love to take the blame for that little incident, I didn't do it. Sure, I raided the Hand Estate to rescue Zora, but I never sent any eastern soldiers to attack the western borders.

I don't understand why Cruz keeps insisting it was me. He seriously needs to clean house and weed out the traitors in his ranks. The North has some sneaky ones, you know? They know how to infiltrate packs and sow discord among them.

If you look into what happened in the Western province near the north, you'll see it was Collier's tactics. I can't vouch **for** Darius, but the apple usually doesn't fall far from the tree. All I'm fighting for, Casey, is liberation. I want to live in a world where there's no fear or injustice. A world where we don't have a bully for a Lord and where we can truly be free. That's what I'm fighting for. And you know what? I believe I'll do a better job as the wolf lord than Darius ever could. I don't care if h

e has blue blood; he bleeds just like the rest of us,” he said with a grin, and I couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

We exchanged handshakes, and he excused himself courteously. A quarter of an hour later, Sheperd and Cruz walked in, brimming with curiosity, eager to discover what had occurred. I couldn’t disclose the details about Hardy and Zora, so I decided to share only what directly concerned them.

“He assured us that he won’t compel us to join his fight against the northern forces,” I relayed, and Cruz expressed skepticism, shaking his head.

Dividing into pages now

“That fellow is a cunning scoundrel. I don’t trust him in the least,” Cruz remarked, and Sheperd nodded in agreement.

“Most likely, he wants us to lower our guard, making us vulnerable when he eventually launches his attack. The man aspires to be the wolf lord,” Sheperd speculated, to which I nodded.

“He admitted that himself. He claimed he could do a better job than Darius Hand,” I disclosed, prompting Sheperd to burst into laughter.

“The Dark Lord Alpha hails from a noble lineage, which sets him apart. For Hardy to seize control of the northern region, he must eliminate both the Hand family and the council of elders. We all understand that this is an impossible feat. The Northern army is a force to be reckoned with, renowned for their formidable strength. Rumor has it they even train with silver, making them invincible. During our assault on the estate, we resorted to underhanded tactics. Unfortunately, none of our warriors returned alive,” Sheperd confessed, causing a frown to crease my brow.

“How did you manage to cheat?” I inquired, and Sheperd lowered his gaze.

“We employed chlorine and silver gas,” he revealed, prompting an exclamation from me. It finally explained the fury evident in Darius’s letter.

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“Consider yourself fortunate that he has a soft spot for Zora, or else we would all be dead by now,” I remarked. Sheperd regarded me with a perplexed expression, to which I nodded in agreement.

“He sent me a letter with the head of one of his warriors, informing me why he has n’t attacked yet but promising to strike the next time we provoke him. He also made it clear that he won’t be taking any prisoners,” I divulged, prompting a weary sigh from Cruz.

“Watch your back,” Cruz cautioned, his voice laced with concern. I nodded in agreement, fully aware of the gravity of the situation. We were well aware th at danger lurked around every corner, waiting to strike.

Turning my attention to the internal affairs of our group, I voiced my thoughts, “We must thoroughly examine our ranks and ensure that no traitors have infiltrated our midst.” The weight of my words hung in the air, causing a momentary silence to envelop the room. The importance of trust and loyalty resonated with everyone present.

Leaving Sheperd’s pack behind, I made my way back to the place I called home. As I walked through the door, I could see the worry etched on Lori’s face. Her eyes betrayed her fears, fearing that I might not return. It was a reminder of the perilous path I had chosen, knowing the risks that lay ahead.

Elbert, a figure revered by many, had gained the admiration of the people. They believed he was invincible, having slain

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the wolf lord and emerged victorious against Darius’s army. However, deep down, I couldn’t shake the feeling that luck had played a significant role in his triumph s. I lacked concrete evidence to support my suspicion, yet it remained a naggi

ng thought in the recesses of my mind. Unfortunately, my opinion wasn't a popular one, and I kept it to myself.

In that moment of vulnerability, Lori enveloped me in a tight embrace, her arms providing solace and reassurance. She pleaded with me to spend the night in her room, her voice filled with a mixture of fear and longing. Considering the toll our separation had taken on both of us, I decided to grant her request. It was time to release the self-imposed punishment and seek comfort in each other's presence. However, I wasn't prepared to move her into the room I shared with my wife, for it held memories that still pained my heart.

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## **Content**

Chapter 60

Zora's POV

The conversation I had with Nellie earlier left me feeling uneasy, and I couldn't shake off the discomfort, even during meal times. It was evident to me that she had a deep affection for Darius and perhaps even a possessiveness that I needed to tread carefully around. As I sat on the couch in our bedroom, my eyes were fixed on Cindy and Darius, watching their every move. But amidst their interactions, Nellie's words continued to trouble my thoughts, implying that she had been putting on an act ever since the day we first met.

Meanwhile, Lily was engrossed in her work at the computer, diligently working on the intricate codes. Darius, too, kept a watchful eye on her, though it was apparent that his fondness for her was purely platonic, akin to that of a brother towards his sister. It saddened me to think that Lily felt the need to spread falsehoods about their relationship, tarnishing the genuine bond they shared.

Lost in my own contemplations, I remained silent, dreading the moment when I would have to leave the solace of our room. But soon enough, lunchtime arrived, and Darius, being the courteous person he was, suggested that we dine with his mother. I couldn't decline his

invitation, so I reluctantly agreed to join him. As Cindy exited our room, Darius settled himself beside me on the couch.

1/8

He **leaned** in close, his lips brushing against my hand as he **spoke**, “You’ve been so quiet ever since my mom showed up.” **His** attention then shifted to my neck, leaving a trail of kisses.

It was official: Darius couldn’t resist touching me, and I absolutely enjoyed it.

He kissed the spot on my neck and declared, “I’ll mark you here, and you won’t wear your hair down when we’re out. I want everyone to see it.”

A smile spread across my face as his hands rested on my thighs.

“Darius, we’re about to go for lunch. You know I’m not a fan of quick encounters,” I told him, playfully teasing.

“You’ve been unusually down since you returned. I was hoping you’d share with me,” he remarked, his tone carrying a mix of lightheartedness and sincerity.

I gazed into his eyes, contemplating his words.

“Why did you choose me?” I inquired, curiosity piqued.

A smile curved his lips as he replied, “I love a strong woman who knows her desires, isn’t afraid to say no, and ignores the consequences. When I lifted your chin and locked eyes with you, defying Marcel’s warning, my wolf recognized a kindred spirit in Monica. I was captivated.” His words elicited laughter

from me.

“Wow, looks like you have a thing for strong-willed women,” I playfully remarked, causing him to shake his head in denial.

“No, you’re different. I don’t want you thinking I generalize our relationship or how I feel about you,” he responded, planting a tender kiss on my lips.



“Did your mom mention my fragrance on you?” he inquired, sensing that his mother might have commented on it. I shook my head in response.

“She expressed her interest in getting to know me,” I disclosed, opting for a kinder version of the truth.

“Well, we still have thirty minutes before lunch, and we can afford to be fashionably late,” he said, giving a gentle tug on my dress, and I happily obliged. We were acting like two infatuated teenagers.

He desired to have me straddle him on the couch, and I couldn’t help but giggle, proud that my skills had paid off.

“Watch out, Mr. Dark Lord Alpha, you might become addicted,” I teased, to which he responded by firmly grabbing my rear with his intense wolf-like gaze.

“I’m already addicted,” he confessed, causing a pleasurable sensation to surge through me.

3/8

We indulged in passionate lovemaking for forty-five minutes, with Darius fiercely resisting Cremin’s desire to mark me as his own. It was evident that his inner wolf longed to claim me.

After getting dressed, we made our way to the dining room.

It wasn’t the first time that Marcel, Raphael, Kara, and Eloise were absent. Instead, we had Nellie, Abelardo, and Glenda joining us this time.

“Why is she here?” Darius questioned, pointing at Glenda.

“For the same reason why she’s here,” Abelardo responded, pointing towards me.

Darius didn’t get upset, and we all settled down. He took his usual place at the head of the table, with me by his side, while his mother occupied Raphael’s seat. Meanwhile, Glenda and Abelardo claimed Marcel and Kara’s seats. I wished that Darius and I could have lunch in our own room, just like our friends.

“So, what do you think of your room, Mother?” Darius

inquired, a hint of excitement in his voice. His mother smiled warmly.

“It’s beautifully decorated,” she remarked, casting a pleased glance in my direction.

4/8

another man’s **wife**, a woman whose husband no longer desired. Mother, this is unjust,” he argued, and those final words struck a chord within me. Nevertheless, I fought back my tears, determined not to let them fall.

“She’s really going through a rough time. It’s no wonder she wants to be with Darius. Even you, Mother, have questioned her motives. I can’t pretend everything is fine when we all know it isn’t. The North and the East also have their own

issues with the South. She used to be the head Luna of the

east, after all. Her loyalty will always be to her people before anyone else. Why are you allowing him to make this mistake, Mother? Why?” Abelardo’s voice was filled with anger as he confronted his mother.

“I strongly suggest you leave the table now,” Darius growled at Abelardo, his voice low and threatening.

“Or else what?” Abelardo retorted, noticing the trembling in Darius’s hands. The tension in the room was palpable, and I could sense the weight of Darius’s anger building up.

“Calm down, Darius,” his mother pleaded, but her words fell on deaf ears. Abelardo had struck a nerve, and Darius was far from calming down.

“Abelardo, apologize,” his mother demanded, hoping to defuse the situation. Yet, the stubborn man refused, and I knew things were about to take a turn for the worse. We hadn’t even started eating yet.

Darius abruptly stood up and marched toward Abelardo, his **face** contorted with fury.

“Please, Darius, don’t resort to violence with your brother. Please,” Nellie, their mother, pleaded desperately, but her words seemed to fall on deaf ears. Darius ignored her, lifting Abelardo from his seat and forcefully slamming him against the wall.

“Darius, please!” Nellie’s voice broke into sobs as she watched her son’s altercation escalate. Darius growled menacingly, holding Abelardo against the wall before landing a punch on his face, causing him to bleed.

“Please, don’t hurt my baby, please,” Nellie pleaded, her voice filled with anguish. I couldn’t help but wonder why she used the word “baby” at that moment, as it seemed to carry a deeper meaning.

Those were her kids, alright. But did she play favorites? Was Abelardo her golden boy? It was no surprise. They never got along, those two. She could see it coming from a mile away. And Abelardo? Well, he never had much respect for his brother, Darius.

When Abelardo went off on me, she should’ve intervened. But no, she let him have his say, all those bitter and hurtful words. And then, only then, did she bother to give him a warning.

“Quit being a bystander! Do something!” she shouted at me, frustration etched in her voice.

7/8

“Darius, come on, enough,” I begged, desperately hoping he would hear me. But he paid no attention, his rage consuming him.

“Don’t worry, Darius, I’m fine,” I fibbed, my voice shaky. I had to convince him that Cremin’s words hadn’t wounded me, though it was far from the truth. Darius halted abruptly, fixing his gaze on me. His eyes, a deep shade of sage, held a mix of concern and confusion.

“It was Cremin who attacked him, not me. Please, Cremin, let him go,” I implored, addressing the wolf who had been relentlessly pummeling Abelardo. To my relief, Cremin obeyed and ceased his assault.

Abelardo slumped down, his body sinking to the floor. His bruised face was already showing signs of healing, evidence of the severity of Darius’s blows. It was clear that Darius had unleashed his fury upon him, leaving a lasting impact.

## **Content**