

Chapter 80 - Denying the Alpha

“Oh, I did a lot more than that.” She boasted.

“Oh, pray tell, what exactly did you do, Samantha.” My heart thundered in my chest. I could barely contain myself. She might actually be dumb enough to out herself right now.

“You haven’t even noticed, have you.” Her grin was wicked. Why was she looking at me like that? What could she possibly be up to?

“Noticed what?” I snap.

“I’ve managed to get you away from your Alpha. It wasn’t even hard.” She smirked.

“What are you getting at Samantha? That he trusts me to walk around a party? That he knows I can protect myself? I have nothing to worry about” I roll my eyes. She was no threat to me. I don’t care how tough she thinks she is.

“Of course, we couldn’t harm you here. There are too many prying eyes. Jackson would never allow it. He cares too much about this pack's reputation. But if you look over there.” She grabbed my cheeks roughly and directed my face where she wanted me to look. Her cold fingers hurt as her disgusting nails dug into my soft cheeks, but I didn’t show it.

“Your man is over there. He’s not even interested in you. Look, he’s not even searching for you. It’s like he doesn’t care about you at all. Are you ready to feel those familiar pains all over again? Are you going to stand by while he beds another woman? Why not you have before” At that exact moment, a beautiful blonde approached my mate. Usually, I would feel insecure or jealous, but I knew Kyle. He loved me. He’d never hurt me.

I’ll rip her head off!!! Sapphire howls. As the blonde in the blue dress tighter than skin touches her hand to Kyles. The scrawny bitches other hand drops something into my mate's drink which he does not see because he has his back to it.

I am about to mind link him and warn him, but I don’t have to. He takes his hand away from her and wipes it on his pants like she is something dirty, and walks away from her without so much as saying a single word to her, thankfully leaving his spiked drink behind.

I couldn't help but giggle. The rage on my sister's face was nothing short of amusing.

"That was pathetic", I quirk an eyebrow. "Did you truly believe that some bitch with box hair and a cheap dress was going to take my man away from me? That Kyle was as pathetic as Declan? Tell me, Samantha, is that how you got Declan to sleep with you? did you have to slip something in his drink first?" I know she didn't have to spike Declan, but still, I knew the accusation would piss her off non the less.

I turned my back on her and walked back towards the party. I needed her a little closer. The others needed to hear this. And just as I expected, she stormed up to me and grabbed me by the arm.

"I didn't have to", she hissed. "The clock struck midnight, and he knew you two were mates. He came to me instead of you. Do you want to know why? Because he knew that I was better than you." She's practically shaking. She is so mad. Her face is redder than I thought humanly possible.

"Ah, so you admit that you fucked my mate even though you knew he was supposed to be mine." We were close enough to the Party that almost half of the people here were now watching, waiting, and listening.

"That's right. I knew Declan was your mate, and I took him to bed anyway. So, what." She smirked. She was so stupid. She didn't even realize how many people were listening to us now.

"But I thought you told all these lovely people here that you two were soul mates. A true mated pair. Have you been lying to them?" I feigned shock.

"Of course I did. And you want to know what? They all believe it. They believe it because they like me better than you." Samantha sneered. She truly was such an ugly person.

"Why?" I fake sobbed. "Why would you do that to me. I'm your sister" Many faces looked at me with such pity, and although I hated it, even though I despised acting hurt over what my sister did, I continued to fake it anyway because I could use their sympathy to my advantage.

"I wanted to be luna, obviously. You know, no one even suspected me. For six months, I pretended not to know what you were to Declan. I warmed his bed almost every night. I turned him against you so subtly for so long he didn't even notice it was happening. But by the time your birthday came around, you repulsed him. He was going to reject you that day, but I went to his room to seduce him instead. It wasn't enough for him to hate you. The mate bond might have clouded his judgement, he may have still fallen for you,

and I couldn't take that chance. I meant for you to find us like that. I ran after you to protect my innocence, not because I cared." she scoffed.

"I went back to Declan after that and acted hurt. He held me while I cried. Well, while I pretended to cry, at least. He broke your heart, and he didn't even text you, but he did everything he could to comfort me. The wedge I was driving between the two of you continued to grow deeper, just like I planned. He put you in the hospital, and not once did he visit you. He saw our parents every day, and not once did he even ask them how you were, and yet you still wanted to throw yourself at him. How pathetic."

I already knew all of this, well, I had guessed at least, but hearing her say it out loud made me feel disgusted. How could a person be so vile to another human being for no reason?

"I was naive. But at least I wasn't a mate stealing, attention seeking whore. I had morals, and I stuck by them always. I am proud of that." I stood tall. Nothing she had to say was going to bring me down.

"You know, you keep repeating yourself, I am better than you, this your weak and I'm not that... Tell me, Samantha, who are you trying to convince? Me or you?" I noticed a few of the other wolves' step in a little closer. Everyone wanted a front row seat to the drama unfolding in front of them. I hope I was winning them over. I'm sure they didn't like being lied to, and there were more than a few disgusted faces in the crowd. The women looked especially angry.

"You think you are so smart, but I had everyone fooled. Even dad thought I was just another one of Declan's victims. I'm sure you remember him defending me while you laid there in a gown, all weak and pathetic. I even had Declan feeling guilty because I was the innocent sister that he used to hurt you. I said all the right things. I was in all the right places... I played on everyone's emotions, and I got all the reactions I needed.... you can call me a whore, or a slut, but I got what I wanted in the end. I'm going to be his luna." She smiled victoriously. "It must be upsetting to see another girl make your mate happier than you could. it must bother you that he loves me but couldn't even stand to touch you."

How she still thought Declan was something I wanted to fight her for was beyond me, but I was sick of this game. It's about time that I put her in her place.

"Listen here. Raggedy Ann. Me and you, we aren't the same. I don't care for Declan, so if this is some silly game to you, then you have already lost. I am with the better man. I'm glad I rejected Declan. He couldn't have made me happy. Not in the way that I am now. I

didn't come back here for him. I am not some 16-year-old girl who's sad and heartbroken and feels the need to compare, I don't need to hear what I have, and you don't want to sleep better at night. Honestly, I couldn't give two shits that he went to the clearance rack at the dollar store to pick his chosen mate. He is a grown man. He can do what he likes. I came here because, as a Luna, it's my job to be diplomatic. I was even willing to overlook the past and work on bettering pack relations, but given what I have seen here tonight, I don't think it is worth it. You can have Declan. I hope the two of you get all you deserve. The only thing that I find upsetting is that you're a full grown she wolf, and you're talking trash to me and bragging about winning over a women beater, but you can't even put your shoes on the right one foot."

I can't believe she looked down to check her shoes.

"I think you might have some explaining to do. These lovely people seem upset." and that's when she finally noticed the small crowd that had gathered around us. I wish that I had a camera to take a picture of the color draining from her face.

I was laughing so hard that I had to walk away. Oh, man. Phew. I don't know why I said that last thing, but I'm glad I did. I was in stitches. I couldn't believe she checked her shoes as if there was a possibility that she had somehow made it through the entire evening without realizing that she had put her heels on wrong.