

Chapter 25

Jennine

Watching Dimitri Walk away from me was infuriating. How could he be so stupid! Lily was clearly manipulating him. And what he said about not loving me... did that mean he loved her? No, no way. It hates to be the mate bond. It was clouding his judgement, making him feel things that weren't really there. He was living in a fantasy world.

I wanted to scream and rage, but I was taught better than that. I was better than that. Like mother always told me, 'Hide your true feelings, and play the game smarter than your opponent. You will always win with a poker face.' So that's what I did. The problem was, Dimitri was just as smart as me, maybe smarter. He wasn't Alpha for no reason. But fuck all, he was ruining everything! Everything I'd worked for, everything I'd schemed for.

When we first met, he was seeing some lowlife hippie chick, Giselle. Sure, she wasn't a troll, but she wasn't me. And I needed it to be me at his side. So, a few bottles of tequila and some light nudging later, Dimitri had conveniently walked in on her fucking another guy. In his office too, the cherry on top of the cake. As far as I knew, nowadays Giselle hardly showed her face in the pack, always holed up at home. Good riddance. And just like Giselle, I'd gotten rid of a lot of women over the years before he finally noticed me. Each time we saw each other; I gave it my all. I laughed at his jokes, flirted with him, made sure to look my absolute best. When we started sleeping together, I was sure it wouldn't be long before he made me Luna of the pack. I was better, stronger, more qualified than anyone else to lead Blood Moon at his side.

My parents were overjoyed, of course; Me being Luna opened up a whole new world for them. They would no longer be middle class citizens here, no, people would have to start showing our family the respect we deserved. My relationship with Dimitri was the longest he'd ever had. Every pack gathering, my father would drop subtle hint after hint about how our pack needed their Luna. How it would make us stronger, the absolute best. I truly believed Dimitri was close to making it official with me, to giving me everything I wanted.

Then he went to Snow Moon. He came back different. I greeted him just like usual, but he'd brushed me off. It lasted for several days, and then out of nowhere, he brings his new wife and Luna home! I was horrified, though not as much as my parents.

"It's not over yet. So, he has a mate, so what? He clearly prefers you. Look at her! She's nothing compared to you!" My mother had vented.

"Bring him back Jennine. Will him, use all the tools at your advantage. We need you to be in her place, and soon. Don't hold back, and don't fuck this up." My father had said.

Groaning, I threw my hands up. It hadn't been such a hard task until now. Who the fuck could have predicted that Lily would turn out to be a Mother Wolf? They weren't even supposed to exist! How glad I was that I'd found out sooner rather later; the original plan was to wait until Lily was made Luna, officially, then challenge her for the Luna position. By law, Dimitri would have no choice but to accept me then. Now, that couldn't happen. I had no chance, none whatsoever, against a Mother Wolf.

Pacing in a circle, my mind turned out idea after idea on how to get rid of the bitch. There had to be some way I could use this to my advantage. I replayed every story I'd ever heard about Lilys wolf, analyzing every aspect, every version. Mother Wolves were supposed to be all powerful, huge, and beautiful.

Suddenly, my feet came to a standstill and a smile started to spread across my face.

"A tiny village lie on the coast, ripe with cloths of gold and food for trade. It was a prosperous place, filled with child's laughter and music by night. Until one day, the skies grew cloudy. Thunder shook the homes of the happy villagers. Over the hill, beyond the forest lay a Mother Wolf, greedy for riches and thirsty for blood!" My mothers voice rang in my head with the memory.

"What did she do mama?" I'd asked timidly.

"Dear, she tore through the village and shed innocent blood. The white coat that shone so beautifully was stained in the lives she took that day, her mouth full of the cloth of gold and belly full of the food she stole. Music played no more, and children's voices were silenced forever. This is what happens when the Mother Wolf comes. The wealthiest and kindest are slaughtered out of greed. A Mother Wolf cannot be tamed, and we pray every day the Moon Goddess does not send one to us."

Now I knew such stories were told to keep kids from behaving badly. If we acted out, our parents would threaten to send the Mother Wolf on us. They were dangerous, uncontrollable. And it was just the type of fear I needed to get rid of Lily. I'd have to plan it carefully though, no mistakes. I could not afford for this to go wrong- it could cost me everything.

Making sure I was alone, I stripped down and shifted into my wolf, Nia. She was a unique blend of black and white, and strong. She was born to be a Luna, a leader. Gingerly picking up my clothes in my teeth, I took off to the west end of the pack, cutting through yards and skimming through the trees.

"Connor. You awake?" I sent out a mind link.

"Sort of. What do you want?" Was his groggy reply.

"I'm on my way over."

This news perked him up. "Oh yeah? Doors open. Don't bother getting dressed."

I rolled my eyes. Connor was handsome, but he was no Dimitri. He was a means to an end, that was all. Still, I used my best flirting tone, "Of course not."

When I reached his house, I shifted back, quickly making my way inside. Connor's scent was heavy with arousal as I made my way to his room.

"Hey babe."

He was lying on his bed, naked. The sight of his hard cock had me clenching my thighs together. As a warrior, Connor was fit and toned in all the right places. And he knew just what I liked. It was a shame he was naive; it made using him like this too easy.

"Hey."

"Well? Come here. It's been ages since you came over."

I laughed as I crawled on the bed, sitting on his legs. "You can't blame me. It was a little tense last time I came over, remember?" I ran my hand down his abs as I spoke. "Where is Silvia, by the way?"

"At her parents still." He rolled his eyes. "Says she can't forgive me yet."

I pouted. "You want her forgiveness? I thought you enjoyed my company more."

"Well, I kind of need it. You have no idea how annoying this shit is. Every time she cries, I feel it. It distracts me from training."

"Oh, your poor mate." I snickered. "Maybe you should go make it up to her."

"I can think of something I'd like to do more, right here, right now."

"And poor Silvia won't walk in on us again?"

"Babe, I couldn't care less if she did. Maybe she'd see what a real woman does to please her man."

I smirked. "Like this?" I grabbed his dick and started stroking him. His eyes became hooded with lust, his breathing deepening.

"Yeah, like that."

Slowly, I bent down and licked his tip. He hissed at the contact before I took him in my mouth. I stroked him while I bobbed my head up and down, rolling my tongue around his sensitive spots.

"Enough." He said. Grabbing my hair, Connor yanked my head up. The next moment, I was on my hands and knees with him behind me. He entered me roughly, grabbing my hips.

"Oh baby." I moaned.

"Best fucking pussy around." He grunted.

It so fucking good, I hated to stop it. But I needed him at my whim if I wanted his cooperation. So, I pulled away, much to his disappointment. Pushing him back, I climbed onto his lap and sank onto his dick. His eyes rolled back and he smiled.

"Fuck, you feel so good." He sighed.

"Yeah? How good?"

"Better than anything I've felt."

Leaning down to his ear, I softly bit on the mark left by his mate. Connor tensed, his grip on me tightening.

"Jennine-"

"Don't you wish it was my mark there?" I asked softly.

"What?"

"Nothing. Never mind." I ducked my head, pretending to be embarrassed.

"No, look at me. What did you say?"

I peeked at him through my lashes. "It's just... I know she's your mate Connor but... I mean, we could be so happy together, you know?"

He gaped at me, shocked.

"Like I said, never mind." I started moving my hips, grinding against him slowly. I could see the wheels turning in his head, thinking my words through.

"How?" He asked suddenly.

"How what?"

"How would that work? You want me to reject her?"

I feigned surprise. "Would you do that? Could you do that?"

He thought about it for a minute. "Yeah I... I think I could. For you."

I smiled widely. "Really?"

He slammed into me, making me gasp. "Yes. I'll do it tomorrow. And I want you here tomorrow night. I want to experience what it's like to be with you, without being held back by this stupid bond."

"O-okay."

I couldn't believe how easy my plan had worked. How quickly he agreed to reject his fated mate for me. It was only going to get easier from here.

Watch your back Lily. You have no idea what's in store for you.