

Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf by Park Kara

Chapter 111-115

Chapter 111

Damon's POV

I felt so happy and fulfilled. The destiny I've chased for 8 years was about to be mine. If only Dad was alive to see me accomplish what he couldn't. "If only he didn't doubt us or he had not been greedy, he might have been alive to see you grow into twice the man he ever was", my wolf, Asher, said in my head and I totally agreed with him.

I was always quiet and reserved till I became 17. All I wanted was to be in a pack of people that loved me unconditionally. I heard stories from my nannies that were hijacked from their packs. They were all nice and loving stories. They all lived in harmony and loved each other. They always looked out for each other and parents were kind to their offsprings which made me want to experience such

Father never had my time, Mom was just one of the many sluts that father slept with. He let her give her to me because he felt he needed an heir and killed her off after that. He told me that I should never allow myself to get attached to anyone because it was going to be my downfall. He was always conquering packs that he thinks are small and weak because according to him, weak beings shouldn't be allowed to live free, they're supposed to be slaves to the stronger ones. Small packs that didn't want to be killed off usually changed their way of governance and followed my dad's footsteps. Most small packs were not under his control because they had a very strong alliance with the Alpha King.

I loved the idea of being in love with one person for life while staying in a pack where we will be supported and loved. All of these ended when I turned 17 and went out of the pack for the first time. I was a naive and weak wolf. I had always been that way, so dad barely made me name. I felt that was his way of showing that he cared about me.

I sneaked out of our land one day and went to one of the packs hoping to get a feel of how life in the pack was but what I met there wasn't what I expected. I wasn't welcomed at all, in fact, I was imprisoned on getting there for being a rogue.

The only reason I was able to escape was because Dad had a spy in the pack that was able to get me out before I could be executed. When I got

back. I was punished by dad for a week. I was whipped and locked up with little to no food. Since then, my take on packs being nice to outsiders changed and I started following in the footsteps of my father. The problems between us started when the moon wolf search started. Dad wanted her for himself but I also wanted her for myself because I wanted to be powerful enough to make those packs fall under me, especially the Alpha King's pack.

I made him do all the hard work of finding out where the moon wolf was before I killed him off in his sleep and took over as the King of rogues. The news of his death was spread around and everyone thought they were free until Lola became ripe enough to find a mate. When her mate turned out to be the next Alpha King, I was so glad because it meant killing two birds with one stone.

I partnered with a powerful witch that was into black magic because I knew it was going to be necessary if I was going to make more soldiers that can help me take down the pack wolves. I was overjoyed when I finally had Lola to myself because it was only a matter of time before my dreams came to pass.

My mind came back to the present when she reached where I was sitting in the dress I picked for her. She looked so sexy and I planned to show off her amazing body to the whole world. It took a lot of willpower to not take her when she was naked in the room I kept her but I knew she wouldn't want that kind of thing so I decided to take things easy with her I was surprised when she said we were only going to be together on her own terms and conditions. No woman has ever spoken up against me, my word is the law around here so it felt nice to have someone go against me for a change.

I made a toast and cheers erupted around the room. I made her sit on my lap and she stiffened. "Can we take her right now?" Asher asked in my head but I disagreed with him. "We already agreed that she's special and will be treated as such. If you need to take out your sexual frustration on someone, Fay will be perfect for you", I told him and he growled lowly before going silent. I noticed that she was wary of everyone that was seated in the room. and pulled her tighter against me. "Don't worry, I wouldn't allow anyone to touch you". I told her but it did nothing to ease her rigid position. "Not before I touch you", she wanted to pull away from me after what I said but I restricted her movement. "I'd behave myself if I were you, love, you

don't want to become like all these girls, do you?" I asked her quietly with the aim of threatening her into submission.

She turned on my laps and looked me right in the eyes, "can we talk now? Away from everyone". "She sure has nerves, I like her", Asher approved of her and I couldn't help but agree with him.

She slid off my lap and I stood up after her, leading her to one of the rooms enjoined to the room. I noticed that she was wringing her hands together. something I know to be a sign of distress or nervousness. I sat down in one of the chairs in the room and stared at her, waiting for her to speak. She didn't speak so I spoke first.

"What are your terms and conditions?" I asked her. She took a deep breath before she spoke. "There'll be no form of intimacy between us until I fully become your Queen. Also, you can't force me into becoming your Queen, you have to earn my trust and show me that you're worthy of my love", she said..

Chapter 112

Lola's POV

He was silent after I spoke which left me wondering if I had passed my boundary and would be executed with immediate effect but I steadied. my breathing and refused to let my chin and shoulders drop. He looked me in the eyes and I returned the staring, I refused to be intimidated by him.

"I knew I waited this long to find you for a very good reason. I wouldn't have been so invested in a woman that would just obey me without trying to question what I do or say", he said as he relaxed into the chair and smiled at me. "I can't wait to ravish you and make you mine so that we can take over the world together but I have to comply to whatever my queen says", he retorted.

I internally sighed in relief for still having my head on my neck despite going against him, it must be the moon goddess working in my favour. He made a come hither motion with his index finger and I sluggishly walked towards him. He tapped his laps and I sat on it.

"So tell me about yourself. I should know my queen more, don't you think?" He asked while tightening his arms around me which made my skin crawl but I refrained from flinching from him.

"There's not much to say about me but I'd like to ask a question though", I said and he nodded. "That room that we were in before", I pointed

towards the room, “why were those girls practically naked? I noticed that humans were there too, do they know about our existence?” I asked him and he chuckled.

“You didn’t have something like that in your old pack?” He asked and I shook my head. “What do your males do for fun then?” He asked and I

felt my blood boil. Making women parade half naked is his definition of fun? This bastard reserved to rot in the deepest pit of hell. I wished I could end him right there and then but I needed some information before I could do such.

“I asked a question, love”, his voice brought me out of my thoughts.

“Uhm, I don’t know what they do for fun”. I told him. “Well, those girls outside are for the satisfaction of the men present”, he said with pride. I hoped to the moon goddess that my face wasn’t showing how much disgust I felt.

“But why are humans there? They’re not supposed to know about our world, right?” I asked him. He laughed before he spoke again. “My love, in the new world we’ll be ruling over, only two things mattered”, he stared at me after he said that sentence. I expected him to continue but he didn’t so I probed further, “and what exactly could the two things be?” “Power and riches”, he said and leaned his back into the chair, giving me some space to breathe freely which I was grateful for. “I don’t get it”, I told him. “The humans out there are very influential people that want to get a good lay and it’s not news that werewolves have better genes than the average human do they come here to get good pussy from our women while we build connections in important sectors in the society. Financial sector, political sector, defense sector and many more of those important that make a country”, he explained and I had only one thing that came to mind.

He’s unhinged.

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“So you’re telling me that that’s how it’s going to be when we start ruling. The ladies will be sold for influence while we benefit from it. What happens to ladies that can’t be sold? What role will the men play? What if someone finds their soulmate, will they be able to be together?” I fired at him rapidly, my emotions almost getting the best of me.

“First off, men are created to enjoy and be pleased”, he said and I almost

exploded but I somehow kept my cool. “And there’s nothing like soulmates. If there was, you wouldn’t be here right now, Fay will be. Females that can’t be sold will be slaves to the pack. The few lucky ones like you will be able to dine with Kings and influential people. This is why you should agree to be my Queen. I wouldn’t let anyone hurt or harm you”, he said, his voice becoming soft towards the end.

“He’s crazy. Are you sure we still want to go through with this plan?” Jasmine asked in my head and I sighed internally. “I’m really starting to rethink the whole plan. Jas. It gets worse every time I hear him talk, how can one person be so heartless and crazy?” I said to Jasmine.

“Can I go to sleep?” I asked him. “You don’t like my company? Did I do something wrong?” He asked and I shook my head with a smile that I hoped seemed real to him. “No, not at all. I’d just like to rest properly since I got here”, I said as softly as I could and he nodded. I suddenly remembered that I had no idea how long I had been kidnapped for so I asked.

“How long has it been since I got here?” I asked him. “Three days, my love”, he replied. Three days of not being Adrian nor my friends and Rose. I felt shattered because I knew that they would be very worried about me.

“I’d get someone to take you to the room you’d be till you become mine”, he grinned and I managed to smile even though it hurts me to smile with the enemy.

A knock sounded on the door and I stood up. He followed after and opened the door where the buff guy from before stood. He bowed his head when he saw both of us.

“Take her to the room adjacent to mine”, he ordered and Buff nodded. He turned and I followed after him. We were almost out of sight when he called out my name. “Lola”, I turned to look at him, my eyebrows raised in question. “Don’t play with me”, he said before going back into the room where he was

My legs almost gave out from under me but I maintained my posture as we left Does he know?

Chapter 113

Lola’s POV

Buff led me to a room and stood back while I stood in front of it. “This is the room?” I asked him and he jerked out of the reverie he was in. He

licked his lips and looked up from my legs before nodding his head.

I didn't spare him another look before I opened the door and went into the room, slamming the door closed behind me. I walked into the large room and fell facedown onto the bed. Tears threatened to fall but I held it in, being a cry baby won't solve anything but being a chronic thinker and coming up with ideas will solve a lot.

I sat up, removed shoes and massaged my legs. Every part of my body hurt and I mean every part of my body. I stood up to lock the door because I didn't want psy cho to enter when I sleep off. I took of the piece of clothing I was wearing and fell asleep thinking about how the world would have been a better place to live if there weren't scu m like Damon.

The next morning, I was awake before the sun and laid down thinking about my mate. I lightly touched my mark and tears filled my eyes. I knew something was wrong with Adrian but I couldn't be there for him. Rose has probably gone into depression again, leaving Lyla and Avianca to take care of her. Talking about Avianca and Lyla, will I ever see them again? Lyla will be due in a month or two and I might not even see her nor the baby. I was still in my thoughts when a rough knock sounded at the door.

door but the

Who's there. I snapped at whoever was at the door BL knocking continued Whoever was at the door was definitely a bas ta rd with no etiquette. I stood up begrudgingly, wrapped the duvet around myself and walked to the door.

Buff was about to knock again when I opened the door. I looked at him with an eyebrow raised while rage filled me. "Is everyone mannerless around here?" I asked angrily and he looked at me confused. "Didn't your Mama ever tell you that it's rude to keep knocking at someone's door and when asked a question, you should answer?" I crossed my hands over my chest, partly because I was angry and also to keep the duvet in place.

He rolled his eyes at me, making me scoff. F uck what I said about him being a gentleman. he's just like every other dog in this place. "Will you talk or will you keep staring at me?" I asked him. "I could look at you all day long but that would mean I'd keep my king waiting", he said with a smirk which made his already scary looking face scarier. "What do you want?" My anger was over the roof now. He chuckled at my probably red

face before he spoke.

“My king wants to see you”, he finally said. “Well, you can see that I am not wearing clothes”. his eyes trailed down my body at that. “My eyes are up here”. I snapped at him and he smiled lazily before he trailed his eyes to meet mine.

“He said you should be brought to him immediately”, he said sternly. Like hell I’d leave this room without proper clothes. “Tell him that I’m not dressed and I won’t be leaving this room until I am glad in befitting clothes”, i told him with my shoulder squared and chin raised. He looked at me in disbelief but I refused to back down. If I’d be going to see him. I should be properly dressed.

When it looked like he wasn’t going to say anything more, I entered the B room and slammed it in his face. I waited with my ears to the door and it wasn’t until I heard his footsteps fade that I sighed in relief.

A moment later. I heard another knock on the door but it was different from the way Buff would have knocked. “Can you stop calling him Buff?” Jasmine asked irritably in my head. “Maybe you should tell me another name I can call him since you’re so smart”, I answered back. with the same energy and she kept quiet. That was what I thought.

I opened the door and Fay stood outside my door with a bag in her hand. She was dressed scantily and that made me wonder if she was part of the girls that were used in exchange for sex. She held up the bag and I stepped aside so she could enter.

“I hope you know that I hate you and I’d rather be anywhere but here”, she said as she dropped the bag on the bed and gave me a death glare. “Why are you here then?” I questioned her, knowing fully well that she has to answer if her king calls her.

“I happened to be pleasuring my mate when your highness gave the message that you wouldn’t budge until you’re properly clothed so I was asked to bring some proper clothes to you”, she said. I was amazed she was actually talking to me without pulling my hair or trying to choke me.

I took the clothes out of the bag and sent a thankful look her way, to which she rolled her eyes. “Why are you with him? You do realize he’s an evil person right?” I asked her as I went into the bathroom to freshen up. “He s my mate”, she answered monotonously but I refused to believe her. When I came out of the bathroom, she was still in the room. As I put on the gown she brought for me, she spoke, “I hope you have a foolproof

plan that will get us out of this mess?” She said and I looked at her in shock. “What are you talking about?” I asked her cautiously.

“Look, I know you’re the moon wolf. Lotana couldn’t have overpowered you like that. You need to get out of here and save us all or we’ll be doomed if he takes over the wolf world. I’ll take being mated to him as punishment from the moon goddess for trying to hurt you and cover what’s not mine”.

She walked towards me and held my hand in hers, a vulnerable look in her eyes. “You’re our only hope, Lola. I’m counting on you and every other woman being forced to do what they do not want to do in here is counting on you also. I’ll gladly help in any way I can”, she said with utmost sincerity.

I was shocked and confused. Can I really trust her?

Chapter 114

Fay’s POV

Lola looked at me like I had gone crazy and I couldn’t blame her. I’d been a bitch to her because all I wanted was for Adrian to be mine. I couldn’t deny the fact that I had been power hungry, I wanted to know what it felt like to be in the position of power where no one would have questioned my authority. I wanted to be untouchable and what other way to achieve that than being the Queen of all wolves.

I was so happy when Alpha Jayden finally picked me to be Adrian’s chosen mate, not like I gave any other person a chance. I had been so blinded by power that I forgot the most important thing. Respect.

I wished I had just accepted the fact that I wasn’t meant to be the Queen Luna after Adrian found his mate but instead I was blinded by rage and jealousy. Now, I have to deal with being mated to the most unhinged man in the universe.

When he took me from Crescent moon pack, I was glad I finally met my mate who also happened to be a feared and powerful person in the wolf world. I thought I was going to be loved and cherished just because he was my mate but he ended up being a beast to me also.

“Look, I know it’s hard to believe that I actually want to get out of here or save our world but I want to”, I pleaded with her with my eyes but she still looked wary and skeptical. I wanted to speak again but she placed her hand on my lips to prevent me from speaking. “Someone is outside”, she whispered and I nodded my head. “We’ll talk about this later”, she whispered again before she finished dressing up.

We walked out and of course, the buff guy that’s always around was outside. Thank goddess she detected that he was there before I could

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speak further. He looked at me suspiciously when I got out which left me wondering if he had heard something before Lola could notice that he was there.

“Where is he?” Lola asked me once we were outside. She looked at me intently and I got the memo. I reverted back to my bitchy self and led the way to where Damon was waiting for her. The guy followed behind us which did not give us the chance to talk again.

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Damon’s eyes lit up when he saw her, something that he doesn’t do when he sees me. He stood up to acknowledge her and I felt my heart breaking. I shouldn’t be hung up on someone that doesn’t give two fucks about me but I couldn’t help the mate bond that was between us. He pulled her into a hug and her body stiffened but he didn’t seem to mind. He waved at me to dismiss me but she told me to wait.

“What do you need her for, love?” He asked her gently and I couldn’t keep my shock off my face. He was never gentle with me, in the way he talked, the way he fucked, the way he looked at me, he was never gentle and he was treating another man’s mate like a gem. I wanted to hate Lola but I knew she wasn’t the cause of my predicament. He was just a heartless dog.

“I’d need a personal maid and I want her to wait on me”, she said and he didn’t think twice before he ordered that I become a personal maid. I was dismissed after that and went out of the room, crying and feeling bad for my life decisions. If only I hadn’t been covetous.

Lola’s POV

I looked at the door through which Fay left for a long time before Damon’s voice brought me out of my thoughts. “Why her though? I heard she was a bitch to you and almost stole your mate at your former pack. Why would you want such a person around you?” He led me

towards a chair and that was when I fully noticed that we were in the dining area.

He pulled out a chair for me and I’d have been convinced that he was humane if he had not treated his mate like trash in front of me. I was so hungry, I forgot what he asked me about until he reminded me. “Oh, that. Payback is a bitch and I just wanted to show her that she lost both. men. Also, she was mean and I get to order her around without feeling remorseful”, I said nonchalantly on the outside even though I felt like strangling him on the inside.

I ate to my heart content, not caring if I seemed like a pig to him. I had been starved for goddess knows how long. After eating, he was the first to speak. “I know you reached your full potential before I kidnapped you. I need your powers to build my army and I don’t want to waste anymore time in doing so”, he said and I was at a loss for words.

“Jassssss, what do I do?” I screamed internally. I was freaking out and had no idea how to reply to him because I definitely wasn’t helping him. “I have no idea what to say to him, Lola. I’m not a smart ass”, she said and I almost facepalmed. “Jasmine, now is not the time to be petty about what I said to you”, I tried persuading her but she just went silent.

“What is your utmost power?” He asked with glee. “I’ve always wanted to know why Alysia said I have to wait till you reach your potential before I could take you”, he said and I got confused.

Jokes on you because I'd also like to know what my full potential is.

"Alysia? Who is Alysia?" I asked instead since I had nothing to tell him. I was about to speak again when a gust of wind began to blow in the room and a woman whose face was covered by a veil emerged out of the air.

Talk about dramatic entrance

She removed her veil and I was shocked by what I saw in front of me. "Serena?" I asked as she walked majestically towards me.

Just how many moles were in Crescent moon pack?

Chapter 115

Lola's POV

She chuckled and took a seat beside me after bowing lightly to Damon. "Serena, what are you doing here?" I asked again. She placed a hand on my shoulder and I shook it off, I'd really love to not be touched by a two-faced bitch.

She sat back in her seat with grace and chuckled again before replying to me. "I see you've met my loving sister, Serena", she said before sipping from a cup of wine that had magically appeared in front of her. I stared at her in disbelief as I could not believe that they could be different people.

She laughed out loud before dropping her wine cup and looking at me again. "I know you might not believe me but I am Alysia, not Serena". she said with a smile that was similar to Serena's but the aura around her was dark and evil. While Serena barely spoke unless spoken to, the woman in front of me made it obvious that she was an attention whore. Serena loved simple attires that made her look gorgeous without putting so much effort, this woman was clad in expensive looking dresses and had on jewelry that were probably worth my whole life.

She tapped my nose lightly like she would a baby before standing up, draping her coat over the back of the chair. She walked slowly around the room before stopping suddenly and looking at me.

“If anyone had mistaken me for that bitch, I’d have had their head on a plate but I’ll give you the benefit of being close with Damon and spare you”, she said with her head raised in pride and it took a lot of effort not to laugh at her pathetic display at being powerful. Jasmine was laughing maniacally in my head and I almost did too.

“I am the most powerful witch in the last Alya”, she created mother gust of wind in the room but I wasn’t impressed! I believed that the only powers she has come from the black magic she thought she’d probably be nothing without them

“Why is she here” I asked Damon who looked strangely flustered by her. He was so focused on the gibberish she was saying like they were the best words that have ever been said in the history of words

“You keep forgetting that they be both fucked up individuals. One thinks the whole world belongs to him, the other thinks everyone is below her. I’m even surprised you thought they’d be different”, Jasmine said in my head and she was right

When Damon finally broke out of his trance, he looked at me to answer the question I asked him. “She’ll be the one to use your powers to enhance my soldiers, just the way the first king of rogues did”, he said like I was supposed to know.

“I already told you before and I’ll be saying it again. I’m not helping you until I find you trustworthy”. I said with as much confidence as I could muster but I was so nervous on the inside. What if he sees through my mask and knows that I’m not lying? What if Alycia could tell that I haven’t reached my potential? Serena knew but I wasn’t sure if Alycia had the power to know that also.

Damon’s eyes started changing colors and I thought he was going to lose it and that would be the end of me but Alycia spoke up. “Now, now. Damon”, she cooed like she was talking to a child and Damon relaxed. That’s new

“I’ve told you several times that you can’t get what you want by force every time”, she scolded him and he was actually listening to her. I guess

some kind of sorcery was involved. “The young lady said you need to earn her trust and we both know that if we take her blood. against her will, it won’t work the way it’s supposed to”, she said and I

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internally sighed in relief. That would definitely give me more time to plan my escape from this God forsaken pack.

I stood up. gaining both of their attention. “I’d like to take my leave. I see I have no business here till further notice”. Without waiting for them to say anything. I walked towards the door. I was almost out of the door when Alysia spoke. “It was nice meeting you, Lola. We’d have so much fun together, see you around”, I turned to her with my hand still on the doorknob. She smiled sinisterly which sent shivers through my spine. I hurriedly left the room and closed the door behind me.

I walked briskly away from them and did not stop till I reached my room where Buff was safeguarding. I totally ignored him and went into my room. I was startled when I saw the figure that was sitting on my bed. I only relaxed when I saw that it was Fay.

She wasn’t scantily dressed anymore. I was somehow glad that I managed to help her escape being sold for money. It must hurt badly. especially coming from your mate. “I see you’re wearing more clothes”, I teased her and she rolled her eyes at me. “Thank you”, she said quietly and I nodded my head. At least she got the memo of what I was trying to do for her.

I sat on the bed beside her and she turned to face me. “I have something to tell you”, she said nervously, making me sit up to hear what she had to say. “Go on, I’m listening”, I urged her. “I heard some of the high ranking wolves talking about you when I went to change my attire”, she said, keeping me in suspense.

“Me?” I asked in disbelief. “I don’t get it, I’ve only been here for a few days and something is already being said about me?” I asked her again and she nodded.

“You wouldn’t be the queen of the wolf world even after all pack wolves are conquered”, she said. It wasn’t like I was actually interested in leading the wolves that would conquer my people if I don’t act fast