

## **Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf by Park Kara Chapter 126**

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Damon's POV

"You bi tch", I bellowed as I landed a slap across the face of the woman in front of me. She ruined everything. She ruined all my plans. I've worked hard for this plan to work for the longest time and she ruined everything for me. It took all of my willpower to not kill her right there and then. My plan would have been flawless if the little clause that could ruin everything wasn't bound by a silver chain right now.

I couldn't get rid of her. Even though I did not accept her as my mate, I couldn't get rid of her either. She's my fated one which means that I'd slowly wither away if she's no more.

The only person that knows that is Alysia and I know she's never going to hurt her. The bi tch needs the power that comes with being associated with me to survive.

Aside from her black magic, she doesn't have anything else to keep herself relevant and I'm sure she wouldn't want to pass her boundary. She knows that I can end her if I want. I heard the bi tch thinks she's going to be my queen after conquering the pack wolves but she would be shocked about what will come her way once I get what I need.

"That won't even happen if we don't find the one that will make all our hard work and dreams come to fruition", Asher growled in my head.

If he could, he'd have snapped the neck of the stupid woman dangling by the silver chain without batting an eye but he also knows the consequences and we did not come this far to ruin everything now.

A guard came up to me and whispered in my ears that Alysia was waiting for me in my room. I needed her to relieve stress and see if her black magic can provide any solution on how to get Lola back.

I nodded and turned to leave the room where my mate was chained when her actions stopped me in my tracks. She was laughing maniacally which made me fucking angry. I was giving her the privilege of living after what she cost me and she thinks she can mock me for that?

I turned towards her and marched to where she was dangling from. I pulled her chin so that she could look me in the eyes and the bitch had the audacity to smirk at me. "Just what exactly is funny in this situation, bitch?" I snarled in her face but she kept smirking at me. Angered by her insolence, I slapped her across the face again. Blood spurted from her mouth and stained the floor but she kept on laughing.

When she looked at me again, she had an elated look in her eyes. Well, in her left eye since the right is almost swollen shut from being battered by me.

"I asked you a question, you stupid slut", I gritted out as I held her chin in my hand, almost crushing her bone. "You seem so agitated, mate", she slowly said, "is something the problem?" She smirked at me and I lost my shit.

I punched her and more blood gushed out from her, some of her teeth clattered on the floor too but she did not make

any sound of pain. That only fueled her to laugh more “You know you’re going to be defeated. Why are you trying to put up a stupid fight?” She mocked. “You’ve been playing a losing game from the beginning and your cup is full now”.

“If you think you and your stupid slut with black magic will be able to conquer Adrian and Lola, you need to think again. You lost before you even began the battle. Their love will always win over your stupid obsession and psychopathy”, she gave me a bloody smile and if looks could kill, hers would have me 30 feet underneath.

My anger rose until all I could see was red. “You should give up now, my lovely mate. You’ll never be eno.....”, I didn’t allow her to finish her sentence before I punched her in the guts knocking her out in the process.

I took a deep breath to steady myself and reign in Asher before I made a decision that would cost me everything I’ve worked for.

I stormed out of the room, not before leaving instructions that the bitch should be fed enough just to stay alive. I can’t have her dying on me and ruining my plans.

I got to my room and met Alysia already undressed and ready for me to take. I took out all my frustration on her and she took it like the slut that she was.

Just like I predicted, she had no solution to offer when I brought up the issue of Lola escaping. I sent her out of my room and laid down, thinking about what next to do but nothing came to me.

What if that Fay bitch was right? What if everything I

worked hard for doesn't pan out the way I wanted it to be?  
What will become of me then?

I picked out a bottle of whiskey and drank it straight from the bottle, contemplating on what to do next. I have to find a way. I won't go down like this.

I woke up with pain exploding all over my body, especially the right side of my face. I looked around the room and sighed in relief when I saw that I was all alone.

I burst into tears and allowed myself to let out all the feelings that I bottled in.

The guilt from betraying my Alpha and pack. The pain of being rejected by my own mate. The fear of Lola and Crescent moon pack not being able to take down my asshole of a mate.

Everything crashed on me and I cried until I could no longer cry. I cried until my eyes dried up and refused to produce more tears. I cried until I became numb and could no longer feel anything.

Just when I felt myself being pulled into the abyss of darkness again, I sent a silent prayer to the moon goddess.

Please, strengthen her enough to be able to take him down. We all need your help, moon goddess.