

## His Mate and His Mistress 2 Rise of a Luna

Chapter 21- "Home"

\*Adelina's pnt. Of view\*

A series of gasps could be heard around the entire perimeter involving both packs, then an uproar of hushed comments followed suite.

"There's no way they're brothers."

"They do look alike."

"I wouldn't be too surprised, Demitrey's father was a hoe!"

"SILENCE!" Roared both Demitrey and Darrell at the same time.

Their voices echoed into the forest, causing birds to escape the force of the tension that suddenly enveloped us.

"We are not brothers." Declared Demitrey.

"Actually, we are, and to be exact we are fraternal brothers Demitrey. Isn't that right mother?" Asked Darrell, and his head look to a direction, and based on the crowd's gasp, and the way it parted to a specific person, I stopped breathing for a few seconds.

Aunty D stood agasp, her mouth wide open, her eyes round like saucers.

Her cheeks became dark as blood rushed to her face in

embarrassment.

She tried to speak, her jaw was moving, but no words were forming.

She let out a sharp breath and made a run for it.

"Stop her!" Spoke both Alphas simultaneously.

"Whoever touches my mother I will hurt you!" Warned Darrell, as two warriors from each pack encircled Diana.

"And as far as I'm concerned, Aunty Diana is still part of my pack, if even a claw lands on her the wrong way I will rip your head off." Declared Demitrey.

It was the stare down of the alphas.

You wouldn't want to be caught in between those deadly stares.

Ironically And unfortunately, I was.

Darrell was still holding me close to him, but not as close as earlier.

But for some reason I wasn't afraid for myself, but instead, I was afraid for the lives of everyone else around us. If a battle broke out, women and children would be the main targets of the slaughter, and with emotions running high at the moment, who's to say what could happen.

What could I do?

At my thoughts, I felt a sudden surge, I ripped myself away from Darrell, and he didn't expect it.

"Alright enough! Both of you! Aunty D, come here." I called Aunty D over, she looked uncertain to move since both pairs of warriors were staring down at her like a rogue prisoner.

"Demitrey? Darrell?" They both looked over at me at the same time with the same dark look on their facial features, it was almost creepy.

The old Adelina wouldn't even be standing here right now.

She'd probably run and hide in her room after making sure the room was bolted shut.

What am I doing?

They're alphas! I should just let them deal with their problems!

No, in fact I should run and hide!

I shook off the uncertain voice in my head cocked my head to their warriors who were still standing around Diana.

It took both a second, but with the same facial remark, and same hand gestures, they called their warriors back, Diana meanwhile relieved to have gotten out of that ran to my side.

"Okay, so obviously there's a major problem here-" I started, but Demitrey cut me off, " yeah! He's a lying bastard."

"I guess that's something else we have alike." Retorted Darrell.

Someone made a sharp whistling sound, and all heads turned to Kade as he said "Hey! The Luna is speaking." And both Demitrey and Darrell zipped their lips, although they looked like they weren't finished.

Oh yeah, they were definitely brothers.

"As I was saying before I was rudely interrupted," I said, and sent a sharp glare towards Demitrey, "here's what's going to happen. Our pack will go back to our grounds. Darrell's pack made a little ground a few miles back from here, you will all go back to your respectful places. Darrell, choose five warriors, and three trustworthy members of your pack to stay with you while you're with us on our grounds, and appoint some of your best warriors and trustworthy members to watch the pack while they wait for you to return. The same conditions still stand. You are still on our grounds so don't slip up. Clarissa can be placed in our dungeon, I'll deal with her later. We will head back to the castle, and work this out from there. Is that understood?" I said, but everyone was quiet.

I took a deep and frustrated breath and I boomed "IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?" And both packs simultaneously replied, "yes Luna." I smiled and said "Good." Then I turned to Darrell and his pack, "you have one hour to sort this out with your pack and meet us back here, with the number of people that will be staying in the castle with you," I turned to Demitrey and said, "same goes for you." Then I grabbed Diana's hand and headed to reenter the forest.

When I felt everyone just looking at me, I turned, and I once again boomed "MOVE!" And they all scurried apart.

I felt as though someone was staring daggers at me, and my eyes turned, and like magic locked with Clarissa's. She looked pissed, and I smiled at her while two of our warriors took her to lock her away in our dungeon.

While we walked through the forest, I was suddenly body slammed to the ground by none other than Cilia.

"Woman! Aren't you pregnant?" I asked Chuckling as she laid on top of me.

"Yeah but being a werewolf has its advantages." She chuckled, then she got off me, and helped me up, then she hugged me correctly.

"I missed you." She said muffled into my neck.

"Right back at you." I replied, then we continued.

When the castle came into view, my heart skipped a beat.

I was home.

I ushered Aunty D into one of our guest rooms and told her to try and get some rest.

Then, Cilia and Kade went their separate ways, as James followed us silently.

I couldn't help it when I turned around and wrapped my arms tightly around his neck.

He held me tight, and I knew that this was just he needed.

He held onto me for a minute, but I guess someone was getting jealous when I heard Demitrey clear his throat.

I rolled my eyes, and moved away from James, his cheeks were slightly red, and I chuckled, and kissed his right cheek as I whispered, "thank you." In his ear, then I said "remember, meet us in an hour."

Then with a slight bow of his head, James headed to his room.

I turned to face Demitrey, when he bent and picked me up throwing me over his shoulder.

I gasped, and tapped his broad shoulders as I said, "put me down." But he wouldn't comply, instead he kept walking as though he didn't have another human being hanging on his shoulder.

"Demitrey let me down!" I giggle, and he slapped my butt and said "No, relax." And my cheeks burned in embarrassment.

He picked up his pace, and soon I heard him open the door to his room, and I heard him click the lock into place.

"Demitrey Jackson you put me down right now!" I commanded.

"Gladly." He said, and my back slammed into the soft mattress of his bed.

Before I could even catch my breath, she grabbed onto my legs and pulled me to the edge of the bed, where he pounced like a

hungry tiger.

Before I could open my mouth to let out a syllable, his lips were on mine.

He kissed me like his life depended on it. Like it was the last time he had to kiss me.

His hands traveled over my body in such a skilled way, and one by one, my manly clothing was all gone, and I was left in only by bra and panties.

His warm palms caressed my skin, and his fingers worked until my bra was no longer there.

He towered over me, his eyes looking down at me.

He bent oh so slowly, and let his lips dance so softly and gracefully against my skin.

The way his hands caressed my skin made me arch my back from the bed, as I gave him full access to my mark. He licked it and bit at it, and I hissed in at the painful effect that then left a pleasure filled bliss.

He looked me in the eyes as he slowly slid down my body, his teeth nipping here, and his lips kissing there, his hands slowly taking off my panties.

My breathing picked up, as well as my heart. It was hard to control how you feel, when the person in charge of making you feel this way played with you at his own tempo.

Jolts of ecstasy traveled all over my body. They went as quickly as they came, and they left me desperate for more.

Once I was fully naked, he stood up and looked at me, his eyes admiring my nudity, I felt a blush at his hungry stare, and my hands started to move so I could cover myself up when in his alpha tone he said "DON'T."

For some reason the way he was starting down at me and the tone he just used with me made me so hot, that I pranced up wrapping my arms around him and started kissing him.

My hands traveled over his broad shoulders, chest, and abs, but with his shirt in the way it was irritatingly unsatisfying.

I wanted it off. So, I ripped it half and half.

He hissed as my hands greedily traveled down his hot skin, and I pulled his hips closer into me, as I felt his junior against me.

I moaned at the feeling and started to kiss down his body beginning at his mark.

I slowly kissed down his chest and abdomen, and as I got on my knees, I kept looking up at him.

My fingers teasingly grabbed onto his zipper, and slowly, I zipped it down, then unbuttoned his pants, and then, I dragged them down his legs, and he stepped out of them.

My eyes widened for he was standing at attention.

My fingers shyly clasped around his thick length, and he moaned

as he closed his eyes.

I have never had experience in this category, but once, when Clarissa and I were close, we may have stumbled upon a website, that till this day has scarred me for life, however, now, I guess it'll come in handy. No pun intended.

I messaged his length with my hands, then I looked up at him through my lashes and he looked ready to explode.

Then, I opened my mouth.

Chapter 22- "His Queen"

\*Third person's pnt. Of view\*

A knock came from the door.

Adelina froze.

"Alpha, we're getting ready to head out." Came Kade's voice from the door, and Adelina stood with red cheeks, her back to Demitrey.

She couldn't look at him.

She almost went there.

The thought suddenly made her self-conscious.

He had seen her, completely naked. He saw her body, he witnessed every flaw, and acknowledged every imperfection.

He saw her to her full vulnerability. He studied her main weakness.

Her body.

She never really thought much of it. She tried appreciating all that was given to her by her mother.

Her hips weren't as round or full as other women. She was a bit on the skinny side, so her chest wasn't as full, as she seen on other girls. Her backside protruded as much as her frail body would allow, which in that case wasn't much.

She didn't hate her body, but neither did anyone else ever see her without some type of clothing.

She wanted to hide. She was so ashamed of herself.

It's as though he heard her thoughts, she felt his warm palms land onto her hips, and he pulled her into his body.

Their naked skin danced with tingles as Demitrey placed soft kissed against her neck.

"Yeah we'll be right there." Replied Demitrey over her shoulder. Then he went back to the task of kissing her neck.

His left hand traveled to her breast as his right hands sensually sneaked it's way in between her legs.

She opened her legs for him, not holding anything back, and he knew exactly what to do.

She gasped at the shock and felt a surge travel through her.

\*Adelina's pnt. Of view\*

"Why did you suddenly become so shy?" He asked softly, then kissed my neck, "I told you not to be embarrassed with me, that I'll take care you of you. Did you forget?" He asked again, as his lips kept on torturing me with the teasing pecks.

"Answer me." He ordered softly.

But all I could muster were sounds of pleasure that danced from my lips.

His fingers rolled and played with me like a pro. It was hard to concentrate with what he was doing to me, as well as what I was feeling on my backside.

His hands returned to my hips and pulled me even closer into his body, then I felt his lips by my ear, which sent a river of shivers down my spine.

"I have a surprise for you my queen. I'm going to give you a night you will never forget. I'll make love to you. I'll make you mine soon. That's a promise." He declared, then just like that he was gone.

His warmth departed, and I felt cold goosebumps grow in my skin, I wrapped my arms around me, still trying to fully comprehend what just took place.

"We should get dressed, or else someone will come and find us, and they might be very traumatized." He chuckled and winked.

I gasped my cheeks heating up, and I quickly retrieved the clothes.

I shook my head and looked over at the man I call my mate.

I sighed.

What a story we have.

I looked at the men's clothing in my arms, then looked up at Demitrey as I said "babe, I have to take a shower. Would you mind getting me some clothes please?"

"Sure, any particular request?" He asked.

"Anything that I can comfortably kick ass in is fine." I said with a smile, as I peeked my head out his bathroom door.

He chuckled and said "okay."

He started towards the door shirtless and I stopped him midtrack as I said, "where do you think you're going like that?"

"What? Babe I walk around shirtless all the time." He replied.

"Oh, so does that mean I get to walk around shirtless too?" I asked with a raised eyebrow.

"You wouldn't dare." He said darkly.

"Well, then I guess you wouldn't dare to walk out that door shirtless either." I replied, sassy.

"You're getting pretty feisty, aren't you?" He questioned with a smirk.

"And you're trying to change the subject. Put on a shirt." I ordered.

"Excuse me?" He questioned, his turn to raise an eyebrow.

"You're excused." I replied.

What was I doing?

"Flirting with your mate. Don't ruin it." Came Aden's voice in my head.

"I think you're forgetting who's in charge here." He said, as he started taking steps towards me.

"I think you're forgetting who's in charge here." I mimicked, then laughed.

Demitrey's eye got dark.

Uh oh.

Looks like I made him mad.

"I told you not to ruin it!" Commented Aden. I wanted to roll my eyes.

He looked at me, and my cheeks started getting warm because he held eye contact, I had to look away.

Then, unexpectedly, he made a threatening move towards me, and I shrieked and closed the bathroom door behind me.

When I heard him laughing, I was shocked, until a very evil idea came to mind.

I opened the door and said, "you asshole." Then I pouted, "I just wanted to play around you big meanie."

"Aww babe I'm sorry. Come here." Demitrey said making his way towards me.

I moved away from him and said "no."

"So you're not going to let me hold you?" He asked.

"No, you're mean, and you can't walk around shirtless." I said, keeping up my act. But inside I was laughing like an evil duck.

He sighed and rolled his eyes than said "fine. I'll wear a shirt, now come here."

I smiled and walked up to him, when he made a move to hug me, I said "nope, put on a shirt." Then I walked away, smiling like the Grinch.

His face was priceless.

When I reached the bathroom door, I made sure he had a shirt on, then I went and took a quick shower.

"Babe hurry up!" Came Demitrey's voice outside the door a few minutes later.

"I'm coming!" I yelled, still under the warm running water. "I haven't had a good shower since the night I was kidnapped, this is overdue." I explained.

"How can you tell them in an hour, and you be late?" He asked, and I can imagine him pacing around the door.

"Being late will keep them on edge." I said, finally turning off the water.

"Well I don't like to be late so hurry up." He ordered, and I didn't answer.

After he realized that I wasn't going to reply he added "Please."

"Okay, okay, calm down. I can't come out until you leave the room though." I replied, standing in a towel on the other side of the door.

"It's not anything I haven't seen before babe." I heard him chuckle, and my cheeks heated up.

Darn it you feminine blush!

"If I come out in a towel will you let me get ready?" I questioned, trying to not sound as flustered as I felt, while my kind replayed our earlier moments.

"No promises." He admitted.

"Then get out." I demanded.

"How are you kicking me out of my own room? What sense does that make?" He questioned.

"Demitrey." I said in a warning tone.

"Alright, alright, I'm out, your clothes are on the bed." He said.

I waited until I heard the door click close before I exit the bathroom.

Chapter 23- "Clarissa's death" Part- 1

\*Adelina's pnt. Of view\*

I wore the outfit that Demitrey chose for me. It was a blue top with white lines, and blue jeans to go with it.

He didn't have bad taste.

We met up downstairs with Kade, Cilia, James, and aunty Diana.

She still hasn't spoken a word, and she seemed as pale as someone who had seen a ghost.

Silently we trailed the track back to the forest, and of course once we reached the clearing, we found Darrell and his group waiting for us.

At his side he had Raoul, Gavin, the girl who kicked me, and another one of his warriors.

"Where is Clarissa? I thought you were going to bring her so we could lock her up in our dungeon?" I asked, curious.

"She killed a member of my pack, she's mine to deal with."  
Replied Darrell.

"Okay, are you sure that she is being guarded well? Because don't put it past her, that girl is very cunning. If she escapes-"

"She' not going to escape. Anyway, let's get this on, shall we?" He asked and beckoned with his arm that we lead the way.

Everyone stood still for a minute, just staring down the opposing team.

Then, slowly, we each started to move away, except for two people, James and the girl I've yet to learn her name.

"Anila, let's go."

"James." Demitrey called out, and both heads turned to acknowledge their alphas.

Then they looked back at each other, and it seemed that they were ready to take a step towards each other when Darrell called out again "Anila!"

"Oh, for God's sake leave them alone." I exclaimed.

"You two of both people should know that nothing would keep you from your mates. If they've found each other, why are you trying to keep them apart?" I said and looked between the two alphas.

Darrell opened his mouth to say something and James spoke up and said, "you better think clearly of what you're gonna say next."

"Is that supposed to be a threat?" Spoke Gavin as he took a step towards James, "I don't know, take it as you want." Replied James, as he stepped up to Gavin.

"Guys! How long have you known me?" Spoke up Anila finally, then she turned and looked at James with a look of disgust as she said, "If you think I'm gonna go for a dog like him" she pointed a finger at James, "that is just insulting." She added with a scoff and I wanted to slap the daylights out of her.

The look that crossed James face was devastating.

Then it was replaced with the coldest mask I've only seen Demitrey pull off.

It was heart wrenching, and scary.

James and I had become close friends, and I hated to see him like this.

Before I could get a chance, Cilia got in her face and said "you better watch that slick mouth of yours. You're lucky to have even gotten James for a mate, you better think clearly before you do something you'll regret forever."

Anila rolled her eyes and prepped to say something when Kade spoke up and warned "she's right, just so you know, he left his last mate to bleed to death because she betrayed and hurt him, don't test the waters." That caught Anila's attention, because in a

second all the blood rushed from her face, and when she looked over at James, he gave her such a dark look, that would give her nightmares.

She went to say something, and he walked away from where she stood.

Serves her right.

Theo opened his mouth to say something and I stopped him and said "Theo drop it. Anila I don't care who you are, or how important you think you are, you need to learn to be humble and give people chances, if you didn't want a mate, you should have told the moon goddess. Now if you would all stop this banter, I'd like to get to the castle and settle this matter. Any objections?" I asked, and when no one replied I said "Good, now let's go."

With that, each person fell into their respective places, and we headed back to the castle.

We reached the yard of the castle a few minutes later when Cilia muttered "oh drat, I lost it."

"Lost what babe?" Asked Kade as we all turned to her.

"My bracelet, I think it fell out of my pocket." She said, sounding worried.

"That could be anywhere babe, and it's getting dark, we'll go look for it tomorrow." Replied Kade, his hands on her shoulders.

"No, I know where it is, I placed it in my pocket when we started entering the cliff's clearing. I can find it." Said Cilia, and before

Kade could reply she was off.

"Someone want to go with her?" Asked Demitrey.

"I'll be fine!" Yelled Cilia, her golden curls bouncing with every antsy step, "just deal with this, I'll be back in a minute." She added.

"Oh yeah? Well it takes more than that to get to the cliff!" Yelled Kade.

"I can take care of myself you know!" Replied Cilia.

And before Kade could reply, Cilia was swallowed by the forest.

We looked over to where she disappeared, and I shook my head.

You had to love her.

We made our way into the castle and headed to Demitrey's office.

By the time I closed the door, Kade and James had to hold Demitrey back, while Raoul and Gavin were desperately holding Darrell back, and poor Diana looked like she was ready to pass out, while Anila just stood in the corner, not really phased by what's happening, but instead her eyes were glued on James who at the moment couldn't even bother to look at her.

I walked over to her, and she stood waiting for me to lash out at her, but I didn't.

After James turned his back on her, I saw her facial expression, and I realized what she did.

"I'll talk to him for you, but only if you promise to never pull a stunt like that again." I told her.

"I don't know what you're talking about." She said trying to look away from my piercing gaze.

I smiled and said, "sure you don't."

Then I turned at the two alphas who were begging to get a go at each other.

"Really guys? Can you just swallow your pride long enough to talk this out to see how, or why, or if, you guys are brothers?" I looked at their warriors, and I pointed to two separate chairs, "sit them down, and stand behind them just in case they get any ideas." I said, then, I made my way around the desk and sat in the alpha's chair.

"Now, Darrell, you say that you and Demitrey are brothers. How can we know that you're not lying?" I asked, looking over at Darrell.

"I don't have to say anything more. Just ask my mother." Darrell said looking over at Aunty Diana.

"She is not your mom, so stop saying that." Roared Demitrey.

"I would if it wasn't true. When dad got tired of your mom, and offed her, he had to find ways to distract himself." Replied Darrell with a smirk.

"Don't you dare speak of my mother!" Belted Demitrey.

"Oh jealous now are we? My mom is still alive, and yours is not?"  
Taunted Darrell.

"You asshole!" Jumped Demitrey.

His hands almost got on Darrell, but James and Kade held him back, he struggled, and it took all their willpower to hold the angered Alpha back.

Darrell started laughing and opened his mouth to say something when Diana spoke up and said, "Darrell Jackson Stop!"

And all heads turned to aunty Diana.

But before we could absorb such news, "Alpha! Alpha! The prisoner! Clarissa! She's escaped." Said one of Darrell's men, as he crashed through the door of the office.

"WHAT?! How the heck did that happen?" Asked Darrell, but I didn't get a chance to hear what his reply was, because at that specific moment, my heart sunk, and my blood went cold, as Cilia's frail voice came in my head "Adelina, help."

Chapter 24- "Clarissa's death" Part- 2

\*Adelina's pnt. Of view\*

"Cilia where are you?" I questioned antsy and already out the door, with Kade and the others hot on my heels.

"At the cliff." She replied.

"She's At the cliff." I confirm out loud to the others.

"Okay, are you okay? The others and I are already on our way." I reassured her, taking hasty steps towards the forest.

"No! She said to come alone. She has a knife." Warned Cilia, and at her words I froze.

"What? What did she say?" Asked Kade, excited to find his mate.

Before I could answer "Adelina please hurry! The bitch is psycho." Urged Cilia.

"How the heck did you get caught?" I asked her.

"I went to the spot where I believed the bracelet fell, when I got there it wasn't there, I looked around a little, but couldn't see it until I felt her behind me, and before I could react, her nasty knife was already held around my neck. She walked me to the edge of the cliff, then she said to contact you." Explained Cilia.

"Why didn't you contact Kade?" I asked puzzled.

"Because our eyes change color if we're talking with our mate, compared to any other wolf." Responded Cilia.

"That's B.S." I called out.

"Nope, trust me, I tried to call out to Kade first."

"Okay, okay, just remain calm, and I'll be there soon." I assured her.

"Stay calm?! She's freaking psychotic!" Exclaimed Cilia in my head.

"You think?" I replied.

"Ugh, I just wanted my freaking bracelet." She whined and sighed, but I chose not to reply.

"I have to go alone guys." I said out loud so everyone could hear.

"What are you crazy?" Asked Demitrey as he stepped up to me.

"Actually yes. I'm going." I said turning to leave, but Demitrey quickly grabbed my arm, he turned me around and said, "you're not going alone."

"I have to." I said, but then I softened my tone, and looked at him "I'll be okay, I promise." then I kissed him on the lips, just trying to savor this short moment, because who knows, it could be my last.

I went to pull away, but instead he pulled me closer, and intensified the kiss.

When we finally came up for air, Demitrey paused and said "Yeah no, I'm not letting you go by yourself. We're coming." Confirmed Demitrey.

"She will hurt Cilia if she even senses you even a mile away. The bitch is crazy!" I said matching Cilia's tone from earlier.

"And you're crazy to face her alone." Said Darrell, adding his salt and pepper to the situation. We all turned and looked at him, and

he could tell that we were not to take any bullshit from him.

He's the reason she escaped in the first place.

"You don't get to say anything." Said Kade as he started taking steps towards Darrell, "you're the reason she escaped in the first place." Accused Kade, his eyes darker than night, as he got closer to Darrell, no one trying to stop him.

Everyone knew better to get in the way of a raging mate.

Kate's fist lifted, but Demitrey quickly called out "Kade, don't."

Kade froze, he stood with his fist still up, but he drew in a deep breath, and backed away as he said, "if even one hair is touched on her head, I will be coming for you."

"Don't you dare threaten the alpha." Gavin spoke up.

"Don't man." Replied Kade harshly. "Just don't." He said again, then he turned back to me.

I drew in a deep breath and said "Guys, we're wasting more time. I'm going. It's me she wants." I added.

I looked at Demitrey one more time.

I wanted to kiss him. I really did.

But if I did, I knew that I'd lose all the courage I had, and I would be selfish to stay with my mate instead of saving Cilia.

So, with a sigh, I turned my back on them, and started to enter

the forest.

Where the forest used to seem friendly and inviting, the tall trees now looked intimidating.

Where the sounds of nature used to be so relaxing to my ears, they were now sounding more like alarms, telling me to go back.

But no. I refused to be a coward.

Yet though my mind spoke these words, my heart was palpitating. And the irony of it all is that I had to savor every second of this journey, as well as every step I took, with every rushed heartbeat, and nervous breaths. I had to acknowledge the way the tornado of butterflies ravaged my stomach, and the way my palms became sweaty. I had to admire the fact that, with every step I took towards what could be my demise or undoing, my body used my bladder to tell me that I was currently a nervous wreck.

"Quite the suspense isn't it?" Came Selene's voice from behind me.

I jumped out of my skin with a shrieking gasp as I said "Jesus Christ! Selene! What the heck? Now is so not the time for you to do that!" I exclaimed, trying to calm my already antsy heart.

"Ah, but that's where you're wrong darling. I have to make sure you're ready." Answered Selene as she started on the route to the cliff.

"Ready for what?" I asked, following her.

"I should tell you, Demitrey's mother wasn't ready. Nor was

Demitrey." Replied Selene.

"What?" I asked confused.

"Tell me, what do you think is different about this time? I mean usually you head to the cliff, and it's just routine. But this time you're antsy, your mind is coming up with many ways this could go, yet they all have the same ending." Said Selene.

"I die." I confirm.

"Why? Why does that have to be your only ending?" Persisted Selene.

"Because I can't see any other way this could end." I replied.

"Well then close your eyes and don't see at all, maybe then you'll stop thinking so negatively. Adelina, you've come too far for you to think this way. You're a Luna." Encouraged Selene.

"Well, I'm also human Selene. So. I'm sorry if I am humane enough to still feel fear at the face of danger." I replied.

"You're right. You are human. But last time I check courageous humans are the scariest things alive." And just like that she was gone from sight.

I sighed.

You can never win an argument with that woman. She never stays around long enough for you to do so.

The clearing was starting to come into my line of view, so with

one more sigh, a running heart, and sweaty palms, I walked into the clearing, and there I saw Cilia, with a thin line of blood circling her neck where the knife's teeth were digging into her skin.

And behind her stood Clarissa, with a Chesire cat smile on her face.

She even looked psychotic.

"Okay. I'm here. Let her go." I said looking dead at Clarissa.

"Not so easily. You will approach us, I take you the second I let her go. I won't give you guys a chance to escape." She replied.

"How do I know you won't slit her throat in the process?" I questioned, not moving a muscle.

"You don't." She replied.

Well, guess Clarissa was smart after all.

"Why are you doing this? I mean honestly Clarissa, what is the reason behind all this?" I asked.

"I don't like you. I don't trust you. From the moment I met you, you're always acting as though you were better than me. Always getting the attention, always 'Adelina this. Adelina that...' I'm sick of it!" She responded, her eyes furious.

"What? How do I act like I'm better than you?" I asked, confused.

"I don't know, you just do. Now shut up and come over here! Or I'll slit her throat open!" She warned, her hands forcing the knife

into Cilia's skin, causing her to wince and hiss.

I shrugged and sighed. Usually I'd put up a fight, but Cilia's life was on the line. So, I started stepping towards them, when I was about at arm's length, she pushed Cilia away, causing her to fumble to the ground and land on her stomach. Cilia cried out in pain as Clarissa grabbed onto me, placing the knife around my neck, as she purposely let it dig into my skin.

"I thought you would've been smarter Adelina, but I guess love and fear for your friends won in the end. You should blame that pathetic heart of yours." And just like that, Clarissa leaned back, to throw us from the cliff.

Cilia reacted quick and grabbed onto my extended hand. The force of Cilia's hold knocked Clarissa off balance, and she slid down my body wrapping her arms around my waist, as gravity sent us both dangling over the cliff's edge.

Our bodies rubbed harshly over the dirt infested surface. We were all going to bruise so badly.

I could feel the mini rocks rubbing on my skin, biting and nipping like a multitude of fire hot needles just piercing the nerves on my skin.

Cilia's face screamed pain. Her baby was in danger because of me, for she laid on her stomach, to hold on to me.

"Cilia let me go." I said.

"No! Are you crazy?!" She grunted, her fight with gravity causing

the pebbles and red dirt to dig into her skin.

"No! But you're crazy! You're pregnant! What are you doing?!"

"There are advantages that come with being a werewolf" she hissed and gritted.

"So?! That doesn't mean you have to push it!" I argued, still aware of Clarissa's death grip around my waist.

"Oh shut up! It takes energy to talk to you." Replied Cilia, as I felt her reaffirming her grip around my arm.

I looked into her eyes and pools of water started to form.

My vision became blurry with tears of my own, and I begged her with my glossy eyes to let me go, but instead she said "no. No!"

"I'm sorry." I said, there was only one thing left to do," Adelina don't!" She begged, but I already made my decision.

"Cilia, as your Luna, I command you, let me go."

Cilia shook her head in fear, and tears ran down her cheeks as she screamed "Nooooo!" But on instinct, her tight grip suddenly loosened, and I felt myself drop.

This was the end.

Until Demitrey's palm came over the cliff and clasped onto my hand tightly.

The small drop gave gravity the upper hand, and as Clarissa arms

loosened from the effect, she desperately tried to hold on, but she fell to her death, screaming until she landed on a multitude of jagged rocks, that stood like erect fangs, ready for their victim.

Her fragile human form morphed and snapped around the rocks.

The dry earth below her greedily sucking in her blood.

Her eyes remained open.

The last thing she saw was her falling from Adelina.

It was over.

Meanwhile Adelina kept her eyes on those that belonged to her mate

Demitrey.

He had her.

Chapter 25- "He had me"

\*Adelina's pnt. Of view\*

I kept my eyes on Demitrey, afraid that is I looked away for even one second, he'd disappear, and I would be joining Clarissa on the ground.

He pulled me up effortlessly, and though my skin rubbed harshly against the ground, I was just grateful that he had me.

He pulled me into his arms, and I broke down into sobs.

For a second, I actually believed that I was dead.

When I could finally calm my breathing, I turned and looked at Cilia, she ran to me, and we hugged each other so tight.

"Don't you ever, and I mean never, use that on me again. I'm your best friend Adelina, how could you ask me to let you die?" She sobbed against my shoulder.

"Because, Cilia, your baby was in danger, and I didn't want to be selfish to force you to save my life and endanger a life that hasn't even started." I explained, pulling away and wiping her tears.

"But you never forced me to do anything." Cilia admitted.

"Yeah, except throwing her down a cliff. Adelina what the heck were you thinking?" Came Demitrey's voice as he pulled me away from Cilia and into his arms.

He lowered his head, and nuzzled his nose into my neck, as I wrapped my arms around his neck.

"I'm fine now, okay? It's over." I assured.

"Damn right it is." He confirmed.

"Cilia?!" Came Kade's voice. As he erupted into the clearing.

Cilia turned sharply and ran to Kade's open arms.

They held each other tight, as me and Demitrey did.

It was a reunion of a lifetime.

For once I could finally breathe in peace. The threat that was once Clarissa is now gone, and I felt like I could finally stop looking over my shoulder.

My sisters died by my hands, and well my father was done with me the second he gave me over to Demitrey.

Peter is dead, and it's no surprise that I found out that Clarissa offed Val.

Serena has been out of the picture since I killed her with my bare hands, and well everyone that could've been a threat have all been taken care of, including Kat.

It was over.

It was really over.

At that notion, I broke down. I fell to my knees and sobbed my eyes out.

I cried for all those who lost their lives. Whether they did me wrong didn't matter, they were all once alive. I don't know what life was going to bring their way, for all I know, I may be the reason they never reached their destinies.

But life is funny like that.

Everything happens for a reason.

The best thing about life and the future is that, you may try to go

with the flow, but the flow is so unpredictable. It's an unending rollercoaster. The best thing you can do is live each day as it goes by, and always be ready. Always expect the unexpected.

Life.

That word caused a whole new wave of emotions to wash over me.

And for once, while I cried, my chest didn't feel heavy, my tears weren't burdened, but instead, every gasp and every sigh were a breath of relief, my tears were a way of letting go of those inhibitions that held me back. The way my chest heaved with unsteady breaths allowed for the fears and insecurities to be released from my soul.

It was a liberating moment.

Demitrey got to his knees in front of me, once my cries have settled, and he placed his index finger under my chin in the gentlest way. He directed my head up, until my eyes unglued from the ground and met his.

He cupped my cheek with his left hand and used his right thumb to wipe away the last trail of tears that rested on my dusty cheeks. Then, ever so softly, he kissed me.

It was indescribable.

It wasn't a seductive kiss. It wasn't an aroused kiss. It wasn't a kiss driven by lust.

There, at that moment, where our lips touched, the sparks where

flying, we were enveloped in each other's warmth.

He had me. And I had him.

If only I could've stayed in that moment forever. Where I felt safe, and not alone.

But of course, life had its own rules.

"Okay, as much as this is considered cute and romantic, we have things to discuss. "came Darrell's voice, and Demitrey and I were thrust back into reality.

He pulled away slowly, and placed his forehead against mine, he looked into my eyes and whispered, "You okay?"

And I didn't have to answer, a simple nod and a small smile, he helped me up to my feet, and I turned to find Cilia held in Kade's arm, James, Darrell, Anila, Gavin, Raoul, and aunty Diana, standing at a distance, witnessing such a vulnerable moment.

No one spoke a word for a while, then Demitrey pulled me in his arms, my back to his chest, and he spoke up in a very powerful manner as he said "we will postpone this discussion until further notice. You are all dismissed."

And without even allowing anyone to say anything, he grabbed my hand, and we walked away.

When we reached the castle, we headed straight to his room.

I didn't waste a second and headed to the shower to rid my body of the dry blood and red dirt that covered my skin.

After a long, hot, and relaxing shower, I exit into Demitrey's room.

He was sitting on the bed shirtless, and when his eyes met mine, they were filled with tears.

I opened my mouth to ask what's wrong, but before I could get the words out, he spoke up and said "I almost lost you today. Like you were once again going to be ripped from me, and this time you weren't going to come back." He stood up and walked over to me.

The way his eyes pierced my own allowed me to feel what he was truly feeling, and although overwhelming, it was beautiful.

The emotions that swirled around his captivating orbs were breathtaking and indescribable. And yet they were all because of me.

Such a unique masterpiece, all because of me.

"I've lost way too many people that meant so much to me, and I don't want to lose you again. Not ever." He whispered, then just like that he captured my lips in a powerful kiss.

He pulled me close, and I wrapped my arms around his neck.

He picked me up, and I wrapped my legs around his waist.

He turned us around and carried us to the bed.

He laid me down then climbed on top of me as his hands

caressed my skin, and eventually they rid my body of the towel.

While his hands traveled over me, my fingers worked on bringing his zipper down, and with my feet, I dragged his pants off his legs.

His lips left mine as he kissed my neck, and continued to go lower, and with every second, my breath picked up.

I moaned when he nipped a spot right below my right breast, then he continued.

I could feel his hard length rub against my body, as his lips kept lowering until they reached their main target.

He kissed my inner thigh, and I could feel the soft skin of his face graze over my sensitive area.

I moaned when his warm thumb landed on my aroused nub.

He rolled his thumb, and I found my back arching off the bed as uneven breaths and gasps escaped me one right after the other.

When his warm tongue tasted me every so softly, my fingers fisted the sheets.

His tongue once again licked over me and before I could hold myself back, I moaned "Oh Demitrey." And that motivated him.

His forefinger joined his tongue, and I found my legs closing around his head, but that didn't stop him.

His finger traveled in and out, and that tugged at every sensual nerve in my body. I felt hot, and him adding a second finger did

not improve the situation.

I moaned, I groaned, I wiggled and withered.

Demitrey took his time.

He kissed and sucked. He teased and pleased.

"God Demitrey!" I gasped, and he hummed, causing a heated jolt to travel straight to my uterus.

I felt myself getting even more heated, and my lower stomach started to tighten into itself.

Waves traveled through me, my breathing now just short quick pants.

I felt my walls tighten around his fingers, and just as his soft lips closed around my bundle of nerves, the tightness in my uterus released.

I called out Demitrey's name, while my hands released the sheets, and lodged onto his hair, pressing him closer into my body.

He didn't stop his onslaught though, not until I calmed down from cloud 9.

He finally pulled his head from between my legs, and he once again towered over me.

My eyes were hooded, as I felt the sparks and the heat of the mate bond hum in the atmosphere around us.

He kissed me, and I could taste myself on his tongue, as his fingers intertwined with mine, then, with no needed words, I felt his tip at my core.

The minute he started to enter me, I felt the pain, and I knew taking it slow would hurt, so I breathed and said "Demitrey, just do it, one hit." I said.

He looked down at me and kissed my nose as he said, "are you sure?"

"Yes, just do it." I urged, and he kissed me again then said "Okay."

He looked deep in my eyes and whispered, "I love you." And he kissed me.

The minute his lips were on mine, he trusted his hips, and I felt it unfold.

I screamed into his mouth and tightened my fingers around his.

The pain was unexpected, but it wasn't as bad as I imagined. In fact, once the pain dies down, I was suddenly filled with a warmth that sent pleasure dancing through my bones. The mate bond roared around us, and sensual tingles covered us from head to toe, yet the best part was that he didn't leave me.

He kept me close, and he stayed with me.

He didn't move, and I breathed into his mouth, moaning occasionally.

Once I was fully calm, he pecked my lips and said, "I have to move, if I don't, it won't feel good. Okay?"

"Okay." I agreed, and just like that, he started moving his hips.

I had to adjust to his size and length, being that I have never been with anyone else.

At first, he took it slow, a nice routine feeling of his warm member gliding along my walls, which ever so often would tighten around him. He would groan and I would pull in a sharp intake of breaths, my uterus jumping as jolts continuously ran throughout my body.

After a few calm thrusts of his hips, he growled, placed his hands on my waist, and he picked up the pace then, things got really heated.