

His Mate and His Mistress 2 Rise of a Luna

Chapter 26- "Hot Confusion"

Third Person's pnt. Of view

James laid on his back on his bed as his eyes stared blankly at the ceiling.

Adelina was back and he was happy that she was safe, yet somewhere inside his there was a deep emptiness.

He found his mind wandering back to the cliff when Anila told them off. Just the memory sent a dagger through his heart, but then his heart warmed at the thought of Adelina and Cilia sticking up for him.

They were his closest friends, ever since he met them.

Before he met Adelina and Cilia, he had been the quiet warrior who works out, fights during wars, and hang about at the club.

James' pnt. Of view

No one really tried to get to know me and vice versa.

The minute those two walked into my life everything changed. My routine became disturbed, but in a good way. I found my mate, who in the end I had to kill, and yet again, I found another mate.

But I don't have to count on that one, she already rejected me, all

she had to do now is say the words, and it'll be over.

With a sorry sigh, I washed my palms over my face then got out of bed, I've been lying in bed since last night when do got back to the castle after Adelina saved Cilia. I wanted to get out and run, and with that resolution I was gone.

Surprisingly enough, I spent most of the day in bed.

I exit the castle and took off into the forest.

My breathing increased, while my heartbeat picked up. My lungs started to burn and sweat started to roll down my forehead.

It felt good to run in my human form, the wind was whipping through my hair which was now almost shoulder length, my limbs were pumping powerfully, and before I knew it, I was already at the cliff.

Once I broke into the clearing, I came to a staggering halt as I breathed hard and placed my hands atop my head.

The sun was nearing disappearance behind the horizon and it was a beautiful sight.

I breathed, and I dropped to ground, sitting and admiring nature's beauty. The sight allowed a peaceful wave to wash over me and my mind was cleared of all worries, yet there was a nagging image in my mind, that no matter how hard I tried to push it away, it remained.

Adelina.

Was it strange that I couldn't stop thinking about her? My Luna? The alpha's mate?

Why was she stuck in my mind? I didn't know.

Maybe it's because I was so worried about her and now, she was finally home, and I haven't gotten over the shock of my Luna being in danger.

Yesterday we were right here at this cliff. I witnessed her being in Demitrey's arms. I saw the love that shined in their eyes for each other, and I saw when they went home together.

I had no right to be thinking of Adelina that way, and yet here I was, sitting here in my lonesome, thinking of her.

It wasn't until I heard a rustling sound behind me that I became alert.

I turned around, and there she stood, Adelina, with her signature smile. She walked up over to me, and though her walk was as simple and innocent as can be, all I could admire was the shy way her hips moved seductively, and the way her shapely legs strutted over to me.

She sat down, and bumped her shoulder with mine, a light in her eyes.

"Hey you." She said.

"Hey you." I replied, bumping my shoulder with hers, causing a giggle from her throat that aroused a million butterflies in my stomach.

"Why are you sitting out here by yourself?" She asked.

"Just thinking." I replied.

"About?" She asked again.

You. I wanted to reply, but instead refrained myself.

"Nothing serious, just this and that." I said.

"Well you sure picked a wonderful spot to think. It's beautiful."
She said, her eyes walking over the horizon.

"Yes, she is." I muttered silently.

"Huh?" She asked.

"Nothing. Nothing." I said shaking my head.

Get a grip James!

"So, I missed you." Spoke Adelina seriously.

Oh.

"Missed you too." I replied, trying to keep my cool.

"Why didn't you come find me, like you did last time when I was
in Italy?" She questioned.

"The pack was under attack." I replied in my defense.

"So? Last time you escaped to come for me, and yet you couldn't do it again?" She pouted, and all my eyes saw were her soft lips.

"Next time I'll come for you." I assured her.

"Yeah you better." She said play punching my arm.

"Hey, you don't get to order me around." I replied.

"Says who?" She asked with a smile.

"Says me." I replied, "Well I don't listen to you." She said, "oh yes you will." I replied, then my fingers went into attack.

I knew she was a sucker for tickles, and soon, I had her on her back, in a laughing fit.

She managed to get an upper hand and push me to the ground, but I instantly rolled us over, and we landed in a compromising position where she laid on her back, and I laid on top of her, our legs intertwined with my left leg in between her two legs.

She looked up at me breathing heavy, her chest heaving, and her eyes dark with lust and I lost all control.

I slowly found myself lowering my head until I could feel the ghost of her lips on mine.

"Mmh we shouldn't be doing this." I mumbled. Our lips still softly dancing against each other.

"I won't tell if you won't." Was all she had to say, and I dived in.

I kissed her like my life depended on it. I wrapped my hands around her waist, and pulled her closer, smashing our bodies impossibly closer together.

She wrapped her soft hands around my neck and deepened the kiss.

Our tongues danced, as I felt our heartbeats pick up the pace.

I broke the kiss and moved to kiss down her neck, I kissed the opposite to her mate's mark, where I nipped her skin, and she moaned in encouragement in my ear.

I lifted my left hand from her hip and slid it into her jeans as she bent her knees, to give me better access.

The second my middle finger touched her, she gasped "James!" In my ear and I growled possessively, as my finger found its way to her moist warmth.

Teasingly I started to enter her, and she wrapped her finger in my hair, and roughly pulled on them, that only aroused me more.

I kissed her lips, devouring them with my own, while my I added another finger, as I pumped my hand in and out of her treasure.

Her breathing became short and aroused pants as I removed my fingers from her and brought them to our intertwined lips as I sucked them greedily.

She seemed to approve of my actions for her hips bucked and she grinded herself against the bump in my jeans.

Her eager hand escaped my hair, and sneakily slid down until it reached my zipper, she freed my awake member, and opened her legs wider.

I kissed her lips and I lifted myself as I said, "are you sure?" And with a gasping "yes." She gave me her consent.

I positioned myself and readied to hit home.

"It's funny how the mind loves to play tricks on us." Came a voice on my right, and I jumped, my heart skipping a beat as I was brought back to reality.

I looked around there was no Adelina, but instead, there sat an elderly woman next to me.

Her white hair pulled back in a neat bun, her hands closed gracefully in front of her, as she kept a tall posture.

"Who are you?" I asked, shaking my head to clear my thoughts of my bizarre daydream.

"Who do you think I am?" She asked, a small smile playing on her lips.

"Are you the moon goddess?" I asked dumbfounded.

"Why yes, but please, call me Selene. My dear James what are you trying to get yourself into?" She questioned.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"You're fantasizing about Adelina." She pointed out.

"Oh, I don't know, it was a mistake." I quickly brushed it off.

"Was it really?" She asked, making me doubt myself.

"Look I don't know why it happened, but I can assure you it won't happen again." I said confidently.

"Is that right?" She said, and I looked over at her.

"What do you know?" I said a bit rude.

"Enough to know that it is going to be very interesting to see how this story plays out." She said with a slight chuckle.

"There is no story. This isn't a story." I replied quickly.

"Who are you talking to?" Came a voice behind me.

I turned sharply, and there I saw Anila standing at the edge of the clearing, and when I turned back around, Selene was nowhere in sight.

Chapter 27- "Clarity"

James' pnt. Of view

"What are you doing here? How did you find me? And how long have you been standing there? " I asked, getting to my feet and facing Anila, who approached me with her hands behind her back.

"What you got back there?" I added getting a little suspicious,

though my heart kept accelerating, and I felt the effects of the mate bond tugging at every nerve in my being.

"Okay dude, one question at a time huh. I came to talk to you, I saw you run in the forest, and I followed you here, and I stood there long enough to hear you talking to yourself." Replied Anila, her voice ringing with a soft undertone, while she chuckled with her last response.

"Okay, what you got there?" I asked, lifting an eyebrow to her hidden hands.

"I came to apologize. What I did earlier, I didn't mean to, it was a reflex, tensions were running high between our packs, and I didn't want to make it worse. I'm sorry. I brought you flowers." She said with a cute smile, as she showed me the bouquet of flowers unmistakably plucked from the forest floor.

I couldn't help the chuckle that erupted from my chest.

She kept her hand up, and I realized she was waiting on me to take the flowers from her outstretched hand.

I grabbed the flowers, and unintentionally our fingers brushed, and she gasped at the tingles that erupted.

She quickly retracted her hand, a warm blush settling in her cheeks, and her eyes looked everywhere but mine.

She was cute.

The thought made flutters rise in my stomach.

"So, what else do you do besides run, sit around, and talk to yourself?" She asked, walking past me to sit down where I was sitting a few seconds earlier.

She criss-crossed her legs, and turn to look up at me, while I stared at her dumbfounded.

My mind was screaming move you idiot! While my wolf was urging for me to do more than just move.

"Uh..." I replied, suddenly nervous.

She laughed and shook her head, "oh come on, don't tell me the big bad wolfie is afraid to talk to me now." She said, and pouted.

Her teasing caused a low growl to rise from my throat, and I could tell she was affected for her breathing changed for a second, and her eyes became slightly darker, I followed as her eyes took me in and she slowly licked her lips, causing me to lick my own.

Her eyes flickered to mine, then she once again looked away, a small smirk playing on her lips.

I shook off the earlier effect, and walked over to her, and lowered myself to the ground. We stayed silent for a minute then she said "can we start over? Like do a whole new introduction and everything?" She asked softly, turning to look me in the eyes.

"Sure, I'd like that." I said after looking deep into her eyes, almost getting lost in them.

They were a rich brown color, with a tinge of green, they were unique, fascinating.

She breathed then perked up as She said "Hi, I'm Anila, Anila Bradford." Then she extended her hand.

"Hello, I'm James." I replied, shaking her hand.

She raised an eyebrow and said "What? No last name?"

"Bond. James bond." I replied in my best James bond voice.

She laughed out loud and said, "you're so corny." Then she laughed some more, and it was a glorious sound.

But then she froze, her eyes glazed over, and I figured that she was getting mind-linked from someone in her pack.

Once her eyes cleared over her smile faded as she said " I have to go. I'll see you soon okay?" And before I could say anything, she kissed my cheek, and then she took off.

I looked where she disappeared in the darkness of the forest and sighed, the earlier heaviness I felt suddenly gone.

"How are you feeling James?" Came Selene's voice to my right.

"What happened?" I asked, getting straight to the point.

"What do you mean?" Asked Selene, acting clueless.

"What is wrong with me? Like seriously. I mean one second, I'm fantasizing about my Luna, the next me and my mate are making amends. What did you do?" Accused James.

"I didn't do anything. It was all part of you. The only reason you were fantasizing about Adelina is because you were heartbroken. You hadn't even mourned the death of your first mate, and your second mate practically rejected you. Adelina was the only one who truly gave you a sense of comfort when she embraced you earlier that week. So, you found yourself feeling warmth towards her, that's all it was. Nothing more, look at it sort of like a phase."

"Wha- oh my God." I breathed, and I shook my head, I was so confused, and Selene's words started ringing in my ear.

Then just like that I came undone, I broke down. Tears ran down my face, as I fell to my knees and fisted the red dirt under me.

I groaned, punched the ground under me, fisted my hair and pulled as hard as I could. My throat and lungs burned, as my airways felt blocked by the mucus that ran from my nose.

It was not a pretty sight.

My head fell in between my knees and I cried out even more. Selene's mention of Kat opened a door that I've closed since the night I killed her.

Oh God.

I killed her.

Where I thought I couldn't cry any more, a new river of tears made its way out of my eyes.

I cried as the images of her blood running over the floor flooded my mind, and a headache burst with every sob that ran from my

throat.

I wailed, my hands and wrist becoming numb from coming in harsh contact with the red floor.

I drew in a deep and shaky breath and let it out in short shaky gasps. I stayed in my low position until my lungs had finally regained their routine tempo.

I lifted my head, the headache still pulsing in my temples, the last few tears slid from my eyes as a small wind blew past me, drying them instantly, leaving only two streaks as footprints. I blew and wiped my nose, then sat on the ground. My night vision adjusting to the dark sky.

I felt weak, so I found myself laying down on my back gazing at the stars.

As my eyes admired their beauty, I suddenly felt envious of them. Why couldn't I be a star? Hanging about in a faraway galaxy, shining bright enough to be a gorgeous wonder for the creatures that roamed the earth.

Stars didn't have a heart, they didn't have feelings. They didn't have to deal with the turmoil and games that life found interesting to play. They didn't have to feel guilt, nor did they have any fears to face. They didn't have to worry about making mistakes or building up courage. They didn't have to cry and feel disgust, shame, or anger, time and time again. They didn't have to be human.

"Careful there James, jealousy does not look good on you, and over time, it's harder to resist it." Came Selene's voice.

I was so numb that I didn't even have the energy to jump in surprise.

"What? I thought as a blond, green eyes would do me well? And well time, time is a healthy bitch that likes to run nonstop." I muttered.

"Young man watch your mouth. " reprimanded Selene, and I found myself rolling my eyes.

"Do that again, and I will smack you across your head. Respect yourself." She said glaring down at me.

"Yes ma'am." I saluted non-too eagerly.

Selene sighed and then shook her head as her eyes softened. She looked down at me and said "over time it'll get better. You just have to be patient and go with the flow." And before I could reply, a slight wind blew by causing me to be distracted, and when I looked back to where she sat, Selene was gone.

Chapter 28- "Shy"

Third person's pnt. Of view

Adelina laid awake, basking in the warmth of her mate.

Though his back was to her, she held herself close to him, finally feeling as one with him.

She smiled at what previously transpired between them, and sighed.

She felt amazing, as well as the atmosphere felt right.

Demitrey shifted in his sleep, causing the sheet to slide off and expose his marked back.

Once again, her heart constricted at the sight.

It was gruesome to look at them, yet she couldn't help but admire the fact that they made Demitrey beautiful.

Her heart fluttered, as her fingertips once again found their way to his scars.

She traced them as soft as she possibly could, not wanting to wake him.

Like Deja vu, she found herself leaning in and kissing his scars, and that's when her eyes landed on the secluded jagged scar on his side.

He has yet to tell her the story of how he got it, but she would patiently wait for when the time is right to ask.

She let her fingertips glide over it, until out of nowhere, Demitrey's hand grabbed her own.

He pulled her close, and she blindly felt her fingers against his soft lips, which the action instantly sent a jolt of pleasure traveling throughout her body, causing her to shyly curl her toes.

"Babe, I thought we had this conversation before. You can't tease a man when he just woke up. Unless of course you're ready for

another round." He chuckled in his deep sleep voice.

Adelina gasped at his vulgar suggestion and slapped his arm, as she said "jerk."

He laughed and said "hey, no more hitting." Then he turned and pulled her into his arms.

He kissed her head, and she kissed his chest, then they laid in a comfortable silence.

This was perfect. Nothing could ruin this moment...

But again, she spoke too soon.

And that's when Adelina felt it, the moment she was paralyzed, as Aden sneakily took over.

The sniveling little...

Aden suddenly straddled Demitrey in all their naked glory, as Demitrey instantly found himself more alert.

"Adelina babe, what are you doing?" He muttered the sleep still evident in his voice. That voice which sent shivers down her spine.

"I just want to have some fun." She said seductively, as she sensually dragged her index finger over his bare skin.

The second Demitrey heard the voice he grabbed her hand.

"Aden, did you forget what happened the last time you took control over Adelina? I already told you, I won't take advantage of

her." Replied Demitrey as he stared the she-wolf dead in the eyes.

"Ugh what's the big deal, you guys already had sex." She replied rolling her eyes.

"And we will again, as long Adelina is in control when we do so."

"Oh my God Demitrey for once just give me what I want."

"Aden, leave. Now." Demitrey said using his alpha tone, and with a whimper, Aden was gone.

Adelina gasped the minute she saw where she was, her cheeks warmed up, and she felt her shyness and embarrassment take over, so she tried to get away from the overly intimate situation, but when she tried to escape, Demitrey wrapped his arm around her waist and held her close.

"No, you are not running away again." Said Demitrey firmly.

Adelina's cheeks burned red with embarrassment, as she kept her eyes firmly away from his.

"Adelina look at me." But she refused.

"Adelina..." murmured Demitrey slowly, as he placed a finger under her chin and brought his lips softly to hers.

"Why are you still afraid of me? I'm not going to hurt you. Did I hurt you?" Asked Demitrey softly, and Adelina shyly shook her head indicating no.

"Then why are you acting afraid? I told you to never feel afraid or

embarrassed with me. That I'd take care of you right? Baby, look at me." Spoke Demitrey so softly that it warmed Adelina's heart.

He kissed her nose as he said "you, this..." he added caressing her skin, "is mine. You are mine. I love you, and I love every..." he said kissing her nose, "perfect," he kissed her neck, "inch," he kissed her right breast "of you." He concluded, taking her left nipple into his warm mouth.

Adelina moaned, and push his head further into her chest, and that's when she felt him.

He was right under her, all she had to do was...

"I want to try something." Said Adelina softly, and in a very shy manner.

"Mmmh..." was all Demitrey could muster at that moment, for his mouth was currently occupied.

"Lay back." Demanded Adelina a bit more aggressive.

"What?" Asked Demitrey confused.

"Lay back." Repeated Adelina, and Demitrey raised an eyebrow, yet slowly heeded to the demands of the goddess that currently sat atop him.

Adelina's cheeks brightened red, as she slowly leaned down to kiss Demitrey, he went to wrap his hands around her waist, but she grabbed his hands, and pinned them to each side of his head, then she kissed him deeply, allowing their tongues to dance around, as jolt of pure bliss travelled within their bodies.

Once they broke the kiss, Adelina stared deeply into Demitrey's eyes, and then she kissed his neck.

She found his mark, and nipped at it, causing Demitrey to growl, he tried to free his hands, but she held them down, using her strength, she then kissed his chest, nipping the area above his right nipple, causing Demitrey to draw in a sharp hiss, then release it in a soft moan.

She kept on lowering herself down, leaving soft pecks here, and biting there, until her mouth reached his V-line.

She lifted her head, and looked deep into Demitrey's eyes, his eyes boring into her own, expectantly.

Then she felt his awake member, softly touching her breast.

Now Adelina wasn't really experienced in this category, but however, whenever her and Cilia were bored, and they weren't training with James, they always found themselves on websites that if Selene knew about, she'd probably have multiple heart attacks.

We'll leave it at that.

She drew in a quick breath, and moved her moist hand, until her fingers were wrapped around him.

Demitrey drew in a deep breath and moaned out as his eyes closed, at the feelings of his Mate's hand.

She also wrapped her other hand around him, and started

moving them up and down, while twisting her palms, as she had seen many women do, in almost every video she had watched.

She found the feeling to be arousing, and as her eyes looked over to her mate feeling pleasure at her hands, she found herself licking her lips, as the sudden urge to take him in her mouth came over her.

She shyly lowered herself, not sure whether she was going to embarrass herself or not, and she softly placed her lips on his warm tip.

Demitrey hissed in another breath, as tingles traveled up and down his body, he groaned as her lips lingered on his expectant member and shivered at the sight of his mate teasing and pleasing him.

He stared down at her breathing hard, when her eyes suddenly connected to his, then, without looking away, she kept her eyes connected to his, opened her mouth, as her moist tongue darted out, and licked him.

Demitrey groaned but refused to look away. The sight of his mate staring daringly into his eyes, as her tongue darted out once again to taste him, which made him ready to explode.

He groaned and then said, "Oh God babe, come on, you're killing me here." He hissed again.

Adelina blushed then smiled as she softly said, "I'm sorry." And the fact that her apology was sincere yet so seductive, made a jolt travel straight up his erect shaft.

Demitrey groaned, and fisted the soft sheets below him, as Adelina's eyes widened as his size expanded, and she found herself licking her lips again.

Then, she wrapped her hands around him once more, leaned in, and opened her mouth.

Chapter 29- "The Jagged Scar"

Third Person's pnt. Of view

Adelina laid her head on Demitrey's chest, as Aden continuously whined in her head "Adelina please, ask him."

"Okay, okay, hold on." Replied Adelina.

Adelina cleared her throat as she said "baby?"

"Hmm." Mumbled Demitrey with his eyes closed, as his index finger played circled on Adelina's back, causing a constant warmth to grow over her body.

"I think we should let our wolves have a moment of their own too. With Aden constantly whining in my head, I feel like we're being a little selfish." Spoke Adelina, as she smiled at the sensation of Demitrey's soft caress.

"I know, I was thinking about that too." Replied Demitrey, as Adelina's smile widened, from the feeling of Demitrey's chest rumbling with every spoken word.

"But they have to do it in the forest, because in wolf form, they will tear the castle down. However, they're going to have to wait because the forest is not safe with Darrell's pack hanging around." Explained Demitrey.

"True. So, what is going to happen between you and Darrell anyway?" Ask Adelina, as the topic came about.

Demitrey sighed and rubbed his fingers over his eyes as he said "ah, I don't know. I guess I'll just try to find a way for Darrell and me to come to some sort of agreement as far as Aunty Diana, and everything that is involved."

"What if he wants inheritance from your father's side?" Wondered Adelina, as her own fingers began to run over his chest softly.

Demitrey suddenly chuckled darkly "Well, if it's for that matter, Darrell can move right along. My father didn't leave anything, in fact, the last gift he got me was a very well-drawn out scar." He explained in disgust.

At his words, Adelina found her mind wandering towards the single jagged scar that sat on his side, apart from the ones on his back.

Adelina felt a push of courage, and she found herself quietly asking "What happened?" But she received no reply.

Demitrey drew in a deep breath, and yet said nothing, his silence suddenly feeling cold, which in turn, caused Adelina to feel as though she had crossed a line, and so, shyly, Adelina spoke up and said, "I'm sorry."

Adelina felt her heart breaking because she thought her and Demitrey were now connected on a much deeper and personal level, guess she must have mistaken.

She felt her heart sink, and she suddenly felt like crying.

She went to pull away, wanting to escape the awkward air, but then Demitrey wrapped his arm around her, and pulled her back to his chest.

He leaned down and kissed her head, and finally spoke up "Adelina, baby the story you are asking to hear does not have a happy ending. It's dark, disgusting, it could easily provoke hatred, and once you know it, you may wish to forget, but it will haunt you forever. So, unless you're sure, please don't ask about it, because I will tell you."

Adelina thought of what Demitrey said, his voice expressing the truth in his words, but whether it was a horrific story or just plain painful, she had to know. No, she wanted to know.

So, Adelina propped herself on her elbow, looked profoundly unto Demitrey's eyes, then kissed him softly, and as she pulled away, she looked into his eyes again and said, "tell me."

Demitrey looked at the love of his life and smiled in wonder as his heart beat with happiness. She always found a way to surprise him, and he felt relieved that she wanted him to open up, because he had been waiting for someone to help him release the darkness within.

He took a deep breath and prepped himself to free the one

memory he had worked so hard to tuck away.

Demitrey' pnt. Of view

"It happened the day I killed my father..."

Flashback

After Lea was taken away from me, I'd always find myself taking trips to her cabin, in order to escape the madness of my father's reign. There were days where Kade would tag along, and there were days that we each needed space of our own.

I remember heading to the cabin that day when one of the small boys came running towards me, breathless, and afraid.

"Demitrey! Demitrey! You need to hurry back to the camp ground now! The alpha is about to kill aunty Diana!" Yelled The kid, but since the moment he uttered the word kill, I was already on my way back.

I remember emerging from the forest to find my father holding Aunty Diana by the throat, as her feet dangled off the ground.

It was a heart wrenching sight.

She was struggling to breathe, and her fingers were desperately trying to pry his open. Everyone stood aghast and afraid, no one courageous enough to step in between the raging alpha and his victim.

I saw him shake her violently by her neck as he demanded "where is my son?!"

"How can she answer you, when you're choking the life out of her? Let her go! Now!" I boomed, the authority in my voice actually startling me.

I heard my father laughing in such a dark manner, and in the blink of an eye, he dropped Aunty D as though she was a sack of potatoes.

The poor woman trembled, and scurried away in fear as she tried to catch her breath and nurse her bruised skin.

My father turned to me slowly and said arrogantly "and just who do you think you are? Huh? You're not the alpha of this pack. I am. You? You will never be an Alpha, you're too soft! You will never amount to anything! You're a failure."

His insults never failed to sting, it's like he knew exactly what to say, just as he knew exactly what buttons to push. But he had crossed the line, he harmed a member of his own pack.

I remember feeling a surge of angered courage as I spoke up and declared "you're wrong! I will be alpha of this pack, better than you will ever be!"

"Oh yeah? Is that a challenge? Am I supposed to be scared?" He taunted, as everyone in the pack started to form a large circle around us.

"Well, how about you take over here and now? Huh? Me and you, fight to the death, winner takes all." He spoke as though it was a game.

Now at his offer, I thought I had bit off more than I could chew, but then, I looked around me, and I realized something.

Men, women, children, all looking on in fear, their eyes silently begging me to free them from my father's reign. Or maybe it was just the adrenaline that had already begun pumping through my veins that made me feel as though I could grab life by the balls.

Nevertheless, I made up my mind, I was going to do it.

I remember aunty D's voice ringing in my head, warning me "Demitrey don't! He will kill you!" But I ignored her plea, not wanting to doubt the courage I felt.

"What? Cat got your tongue now? I don't have all day boy, it's either you do this, or you get out of my face." Brushed my father, and I stared at him dead on as I said, "let's do this."

We began circling each other, and I became aware of the fact that my father knew a bit of my fighting style, based on when he seen me train. What he didn't know about were the techniques that I learned from training with Kade, and I smiled internally, I had already won the battle.

I should've expected his first strike.

He used his super speed, and ran his fist into my stomach, causing all the air to leave my lungs, as I staggered back, and I began to see stars.

He didn't give me a second to recover, and he began land blow after blow.

His attacks were relentless, punching my chest, my head, my gut, and again.

I began to feel dizzy and weak. My body was trembling with pain, one of my eyes were already slowed shut, while my lips and nose bled non-stop.

I staggered, as I began to lose my balance, people started to cry out around me, they were witnessing my defeat.

I was going to lose.

I didn't want to lose.

"His punches are repetitive. Block them!" Came Kade's voice in my head, then he added "he's trying to tire you out, bring him down at his pressure points." His encouragement was all I needed.

He last targeted my head, so I knew my gut was next, I blocked it last second with my right arm, as I used my left elbow to land a blow to his nose.

Blood was quick to spurt out, as his head flew back, I didn't give him a chance to recover, I grabbed his shoulders and forced my knee into his gut, repeating the action three times.

He managed to push me away, then his claws attempted to scratch at my face.

I leaned my head away from his onslaught, and quickly landed a kick to his right knee, he bucked, and I dropped myself to the ground, swiping my leg under his feet.

He slipped off the ground, and landed on his back, the surprise in his eyes, resonated in the gasps that travelled around the pack members.

I remember baring my claws, ready to rip his throat out, but then I saw the horror in Aunty D's eyes.

I retracted my claws and spoke down to him as I said " You're down. You lost. Leave, and never come back."

Then I turned my back.

I anticipated his next move.

My father was in a fact a sneaky bastard.

In the corner of my eyes, I saw him grab his trustee blade from his boot, he sprung to his feet, and the second he dug the blade into my side, I turned and sunk my claws into his neck.

The action caused his hand to quiver, and drag the blade down, as a jagged river of blood fled from my body, yet I didn't even feel the pain. The pain that was once there had been numbed by the surge of energy that pumped through my veins.

All I felt was his pathetic heart beating through his neck and resonating in my palm and fingers.

He tried to dig the blade deeper into my body, and I crushed his neck, my claws tightening into his gushy and gruesome red meat.

His hand finally fell limp, and I ripped his neck out, dropping the residue to my side, as he fell to his knees.

I remember a darkness taking over in my eyes as I kicked him down and said, "now who's the alpha."

At my words the blade slipped from my side, and tumbled to the ground, and one by one, everyone got on one knee and bowed their heads in respect as they all acknowledged me in unison "Alpha." Then after a few seconds of silence, the pack broke into cheers.

Kade and Aunty D ran to my side, as Saul and another warrior dragged the corpse away, and just like that, it began to rain.

It was over.

I had won.

I lifted my head to the sky and closed my eyes as the rain washed me from head to toe.

Bloodstained waters slithered down my skin, my heart beginning to slow down from the adrenaline rush.

In fact, everything began to slow down, and it was as if something drew my eyes to the far end of the camp, and there, I could've sworn I saw a black wolf, identical to Trey, staring dead at me in the forest.

But I had no time to think over it, for then, everything became black, and next thing I knew, I was waking up in the clinic.

End of Flashback

"Wow..." muttered Adelina after a few seconds of silence.

It appears she had nothing else to say, and well I couldn't blame her.

I told the story, as though it happened yesterday, in such a vivid and detailed manner, it scared me, and I desperately wanted to know how Adelina felt.

"You don't think that the black wolf was Darrell, do you?" Asked Adelina after a moment of silence.

I sighed and said "I don't know. You know I didn't even remember that part of the story until now. We have to deal with Darrell, I'm gonna call a meeting tomorrow, but for now, are you okay?"

Adelina sighed then kissed me as she asked, "are you okay?"

I smiled and replied, "with you by my side, always." And I kissed her again.

Chapter 30- "Dealing with Darrell"

Adelina's pnt. Of view

After our talk, Demitrey and I finally decided to leave the room, and called for a meeting with Darrell and his council.

By the knowing looks on everyone's faces, I'm sure they knew what went down while Demitrey and I were missing in action, but no one commented on it.

We once again found ourselves in the office, Demitrey, Kade, Cilia, James, Aunty D and me, facing down Darrell, Gavin, Raoul, Anila, and a new chick, Aimee.

Darrell sat as though he owned the place, and I found myself rolling my eyes at his childish behavior.

"What is this about?" Darrell asked ever so arrogantly.

Demitrey drew in a breath, to keep himself calm, then he said "we need to come to some sort of agreement, but to do that, I need to know the reason why you're here. Besides the fact that Diana is your mother."

"Well, as we all know, dear old dad didn't live to see this day, and I'm sure since he sent me away, he left me nothing. All I want is for Diana to leave your pack and come home with me." Stated Darrell, as he straightened his posture.

"What are you crazy? There's no way that's going to happen. Aunty Diana is a member of this pack, and she has been a loyal member from day one." Replied Demitrey, his tone matching his authoritative posture.

"Well I'm not sure that is your decision to make. Isn't that right mother?" Called out Darrell, as everyone turned to look at Aunty D.

Poor Diana looked ready to faint. She seemed shaken to the core, her face pale, her mouth slightly open, yet her lips failed to move and speak. She shook her head and turned away from the stares of everyone that stood in the room.

"Look cut the crap Darrell, Aunty Diana is not going anywhere. Plus, we all know the minute she leaves the pack you will kill her." I finally spoke up, voicing what everyone else was thinking.

"What I choose to do with my mother is my business, you have no say in the matter. You're just a lucky brat who ended up getting sold to Demitrey. So please, keep your nose out of my business." In the blink of an eye, Demitrey jumped across the desk, and had his hand tightly around Darrell's neck.

"You take that back right this instant. Adelina is my love and Luna, and you will respect her. Do you understand me?" Spoke Demitrey darkly.

Darrell seemed to be taken by surprised, due to his wide eyes. He struggled to breathe, but he still managed a flimsy "loud and clear." And though he spoke, Demitrey still held his neck captive.

"Demitrey, let him go. He's not worth it. We have more important things to discuss. Let him go." I spoke up again, brushing off Darrell's words.

Now wasn't the time to get in my feelings about what someone as immature as Darrell thought of me.

He knew nothing.

Demitrey straightened himself up, released Darrell's neck, and backed away.

He drew in a deep breath, and looked down at his almost identical twin, "now, take your pack, leave my grounds, and never come back. Because if I even sense your pathetic presence

anywhere near this area, I will hunt you down, and kill you myself."

"Like you killed our father?" Retorted Darrell, landing a low blow, but that remark didn't seem to bother Demitrey, but instead it darkened the aura around him as he said "no, see, I actually gave our dad a chance to live. You? You won't get the same option. Now get out!" Ordered Demitrey, his eyes blazing in anger.

I felt our mate bond tug at my heart, and I found myself laying my head against Demitrey's back, as I hugged him from behind, and I quickly felt him calm down.

Darrell scoffed at Demitrey's words and my actions, then stood up as he said "Well, it seems that we are no longer welcomed here. Let's go." He spoke and started heading out.

Raoul, Gavin and Aimee all started after their alpha, but Anila stayed rooted in place.

When Darrell felt that she wasn't moving, he came back around and said arrogantly "didn't you hear me? I said let's go." And yet Anila didn't move, her eyes stayed glued on James and she spoke up and said, "I'm not going."

A gasp erupted from Cilia, and Darrell barged back into the office "I'm sorry? It's almost like you said you weren't going."

"No you heard me correctly. I'm not going. I'm staying. This is where my mate is." Replied Anila firmly, finally staring her alpha in the eyes.

Darrell scoffed, then broke into laughter as he said "you're not

going? You're staying with your mate? As if! Now get your ass over here!"

James growled and stepped up in order to defend his mate, but Raoul was quick to step up to him as he said, "watch it mutt."

"Back off puppy." Warned James darkly.

"I believe the lady has spoken her wishes. I now suggest you all leave, before this gets ugly." I spoke up, finally letting go of Demitrey and stepping forward to Darrell.

Darrell's eyes looked around, and shook his head "are you actually serious about this Anila?" He asked, his tone suddenly going soft.

"Yes." Confirmed Anila, her eyes turning to James, as her lips broke into a smile, and his face mirrored her expression.

Darrell sucked his teeth, and shook his head as he said "Okay, if that's what you really want, I have no right to stop you, and it is my duty to respect your wishes. Boys, Aimee. Let's go."

And at his words, Gavin and Aimee made their way to the door again, as Raoul gave James one last sizing, then he also turned his back, and head to exit the office.

Aunty Diana stood in the corner near the door in wonder, as both Cilia and I beamed like fan girls over the new-found romance between Anila and James.

Darrell walked over to Anila, placed his hand on her shoulder and closed his eyes as he "I Darrell Jackson, hereby declare you,

Anila, free of our pack. Good luck." He added.

Then, Demitrey walked up to Anila and said, "are you sure about this?" And Anila smiled and bowed her head in respect as she said, "yes alpha."

Demitrey placed his hand on her right shoulder as he declared "I, Demitrey Jackson, hereby declare you, Anila, a member of the red moon pack." Welcome."

"Thank you alpha." Replied Anila, then she turned to me and bowed her head as she acknowledged me "Luna." And then she made her way to James, who welcomed her with open arms.

Darrell rolled his eyes and once again scoffed, but I decided to ignore him, I was too happy by the turn of events.

In the blink of an eye, no one expected this to happen, it couldn't have been prevented.

When we all thought Darrell was over everything, and made his way heading to the door, he swiftly pulled out a silver blade that was tucked into his jeans and drove it into Diana's heart.

Demitrey roared in anger, as James and Kade became aware of the situation.

Darrell and his wolves ran out the office like cowards, but Demitrey warned in the pack link "Warriors surround the castle. Darrell doesn't leave!"

And with a uniform of "Yes Alpha" I knew Darrell was a dead man.

I ran to Diana's side holding her head up, as Cilia applied pressure on the wound to reduce the bleeding.

She was coughing and already bleeding through her mouth, as her bloody fingers reached out to touch my cheek, but before she could contact me, her arm fell limp.

No.

"Adelina." came Selene's voice from my side, "Adelina, you have to go. You have to fight alongside your mate in this one." Explained Selene, but I didn't move.

I didn't want to move.

"Adelina. You have to go." Explained Selene firmly, "I'll take care of her. Go." And that's all I needed to hear, I grabbed Cilia's arm, and ushered both her and Anila out of the office.

"Adelina wha-"

"Diana will be fine. But if we don't leave, we won't. You and Anila round up the elderly and children, bring them to the castle." I explained, cutting off a worried Cilia.

"What about you?" She asked.

"Oh I have a wolf to murder." I replied, no remorse in my voice.

"I want to fight. I can fight." Spoke up Anila.

"You're still new to the pack, and until you and James mate, and we've introduced you as a member of this pack, you might be mistaken as the enemy, so I suggest you stay with Cilia. Is that understood?" I spoke firmly.

"Yes Luna." She ceded, her head bowed in respect.

"Good." I nodded, then turned and headed down the stairs and out of the castle.

Darrell's pack stood facing Demitrey's pack, and I made my way and stood shoulder to shoulder with my alpha.

He wasn't going to battle this demon without me.