

Get a divorce

Once outside, Eleanor shifted to her wolf form and ran into the forest. Her wolf, Harper, was a huge she-wolf with red fur that shimmered in the sunlight.

As she ran, the breeze moved through her fur and birdsong reached her ears. The sounds of the wild gradually calmed her down. By the time she got to the highest hill peak in the pack's territory, she was feeling more composed.

Standing on the hill peak, she howled in anger, letting out her frustration. She vowed to take revenge on Thomas for betraying her. That was part of why she had accepted the goddess's offer to be reincarnated, and she would do everything to see it through.

It was a good thing that she now knew Thomas's true motivation. She would no longer waste time justifying his actions. He had shown her that her love had never been enough for him. That he had never cherished her even half as much as she did him.

He was the one who had betrayed and killed her in her past life. This time, she would not be his victim. She would take charge of her own destiny and look for ways to strengthen herself.

Feeling happy with her decision, she shifted back to her human form and lay on the grass. She closed her eyes, enjoying the feel of the sun on her face. The sounds of the forest were muted to her human ears, which she found more relaxing.

She could have lain there for hours, soaking in the sun and the sounds and the scents of the forest, if she hadn't caught the foreign scent of a wolf from another pack.

She sat up quickly, instinctively covering her bare chest with her arm. She looked around, looking for signs of an intruder. She couldn't see anyone, but the scent was enough to tell her that someone had trespassed into Blackstorm's territory.

She reached for her clothes and dressed up, worried that someone had been spying on her. It was quite some way back to the pack, and she decided to walk back so she could take her time.

On her way back, she came across Miller, the Beta of the pack. Miller was a tall, well-built warrior who was often silent but who always got things done.

He was powerful enough to become Alpha of the pack, but he served Thomas loyally and never showed any ambition to challenge him for the position.

“Luna,” he greeted politely.

“What are you doing out here?” she asked. He had been one of the pack members who had been in the house when Thomas brought Mia home. She wondered whether he had come to look for her.

“I’m patrolling the area because I’ve caught the scent of wolves from another pack,” he told her. “Have you come across any?”

“No,” she replied, “but I’ve caught the scent too.”

“I wonder what they want in our territory,” Miller said. “If I don’t find them, I’ll arrange for more men to search around.”

“You do that,” Eleanor instructed. There was the possibility that the wolf had wandered into their territory unintentionally, but there was also a possibility that they could be spying on Blackstorm.

Eleanor made to leave, but Miller was not done.

“Eleanor, will you leave the pack if Thomas insists on marking Mia as his mate?”

Miller had grown up with Eleanor and Thomas. As the pack’s Beta, he understood the relationship between Eleanor and Thomas well because they often worked

together.

Thomas's decisions to bring another she-wolf to his side had blindsided him. He had thought he knew Thomas well, but now, he couldn't fathom why he would risk ruining his relationship because of another she-wolf, mate or not.

Eleanor did not answer his question directly. Instead, she asked, "On whose side are you?"

Would he choose Thomas's side like everyone else?

"I'm loyal to you," he told her. "I've seen what you've done for the pack, and he is wrong to betray you like this."

Hearing Miller's words, Eleanor felt reassured. She was grateful that someone acknowledged her input in the pack and was willing to stand on her side. Besides, Miller was quite powerful and he was devoted to the pack. It would be great to have him on her side.

"Thank you Miller."

When Eleanor went back to the Alpha's villa, Thomas was waiting for her in the bedroom.

"Where have you been?" he demanded the moment she stepped into the room. "Do you know how worried I was?"

Worried? Eleanor fought the urge to scoff. Certainly not about her. Maybe he was worried that she was delaying his plans to acquire a mistress.

She crossed the room, headed for the bathroom, but he caught up to her and stood in her way. "I'm sorry," he said. "I shouldn't have sprang that up on you like that. I don't want this to come between us, so can we please talk about it?"

"Are you going to send her away?" Eleanor asked, crossing her arms across her chest.

He sighed impatiently. "I've told you, this has nothing to do with us. It's not like I'm replacing you as Luna."

Eleanor stepped to the side and went past him. He grabbed her arm from behind and whirled her around. Her body slammed into his. Before she could react, he held the back of her head in one hand and kissed her.

She pressed her lips tight and pushed at his chest. When he couldn't pry her lips open, he pulled back. His face darkened with anger.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you hell-bent on resisting me when I've said I won't replace you?"

She jerked out of his hold and rubbed her lips. "If you

really want me to stay with you, you'll send her away. It's as simple as that."

"Have I ever given you reason to doubt me?" he asked. "Or are you just jealous that I finally found my mate?"

Eleanor laughed. Reason to doubt him? How about him killing her? Was that reason enough?

Her laughter infuriated him further. "If you continue like this, I might just strip you of your title as Luna," he threatened. "I'm the Alpha of this pack, and my word is final. I've tried reasoning with you, so don't blame me for what happens."

He turned around and stormed out of the bedroom, slamming the door behind him.

The Alpha of this pack? So well then.

This time, she refused to be under his control anymore. she would not leave her life or death up to him.

She grabbed her phone from the bedside table and deleted all of their photos. There were hundreds of them, from back when they had first started dating as teenagers.

She ruthlessly squashed the emotions that threatened

to rise at the thought of all the happy and romantic memories that were now left in the past. She refused to shed a tear. He had put her through the worst, and from now on, he would be a part of her past that she cut off from her life.

He was mistaken if he thought she would stick around no matter what he did.

She was going to get a divorce.


The forever she had dreamt of having with him had turned to nothing. So she wanted to erase him from her life and begin afresh.

Not only that, but she would also fight him for the position of the Alpha. She was no longer content to remain in anyone's shadow, being taken for granted no matter how much she gave to the pack.

She was ready to dedicate her life to the pack, and she wasn't going to let anyone, least of all him, get in her way.

It was a good thing that the Alpha Council meeting was happening soon. There, she would garner support from other Alpha wolves to help her achieve her goals.


She was on good terms with most of them, so it wouldn't be hard to get their support. But there was

 +15 BONUS

one Alpha whose support would be the most important.

Alpha Henry James Hudson of the Darkfall Pack.

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