

CHAPTER 4

DIVYA POV

The moment I got back from the party___ I knew that I needed to act fast and there was no time to act sluggish. One of the people who had betrayed me and caused me even more pain than I would ever expect was my Father's second in command, Beta Rowland.

Ever since my dad died, like I recollected, he has always been in and out of his office and I had trusted his judgement that he was trying to help me secure and run the business but instead he wanted me to step down for his own advantage.

Without knocking, I walked into my father's huge office at home to find Beta Rowland and one of my father's most trusted board members of our company discussing.

"Divya___ barging into the place without knocking is rude!" Beta Rowland attacked the moment I was standing a few metres away from where he sat with the board member, a top investor in our family business.

"I don't think knocking would be needed when soon enough this whole place would become mine. We all know that I'm nineteen and it's only right as the Alpha's daughter that I get sworn in as the next Luna and leader of this great pack!" I uttered firmly while I slowly walked into the room, I could notice the huge frown that had grown on his face.

"What do you mean by that?" He questioned while he glared at me dangerously.

"I think that it's best that you step down from acting as the Alpha, the rules of the pack state that when you are eighteen. You can ascend the throne!" I spat out but that seemed to enrage him.

"You aren't thinking straight right now Divya___ why don't we have this discussion later? You and I know that most of these board members would only end up messing with you because they might see you as someone who is incompetent to run this company. It's ridiculous that you demand such at this moment!" He pointed out with slight panic and that had only made me roll my eyes.

"You know what Beta Rowland___ I would spare you this once for thinking that it's wrong that I demand what's rightly mine. I would cut your tongue the next time you speak to me in such a manner because it's only a sign that you are an enemy!" I snapped boldly.

"What's wrong with you Divya? You and I know that your father would have wanted me to have this seat until you are ready... you aren't ready yet and it is clearly disrespectful that you storm into my meeting with our important client!" He voiced out.

"You and I know that I'm capable of holding this pack together as Luna. I have been researching a lot and studying a lot, and I think that it's clearly disrespectful that you speak to your future Luna in such a manner!" I backed.

"Your days on this throne are over and I would advise that you choose to leave gently or get forced out in shame!" I added as a frown increased on his face.

"I think the throne truly belongs to Divya because her father had always talked about her taking over the throne and company when he was alive, Beta Rowland. I think the young woman is of age. She says that she's ready and capable to withhold the pressure," the elder and investor of our pack spoke after a long time.

I could see how angry Beta Rowland looked and his hands seemed to clench tightly in a fist that got his knuckles very white. "Common Pascal, we both can see that she is too young for what a Luna role holds!" Beta Rowland still insisted.

"I know what you fear about Rowland but her courage today shows otherwise. It shows that she is beyond capable and there is no harm in trying!" The investor chimed as a smile appeared at the corner of my lips.

I was getting irritated by every excuse he was bringing to try to win the investors' support. I sighed before speaking again, "I guess today isn't one of those lucky days of yours Beta Rowland, Guards?" I yelled out loudly.

"Guards?" I yelled once again as the door plunged open showing strong guards.

"I won't say this again, you can leave quietly or my guards can do it the hard way!" I spat.

"What exactly has come over that nice, and mannerful Divya I know?" He questioned making me hold myself from slapping him very hard across his face. He had blackmailed me emotionally the last time I could think back to, he had used my father's death as my weakness but not for the second time.

"You have no right to dictate if I'm ready or not. It's clearly not your place to do that," I said.

"Pascal, I can't believe that you would side with this little girl after everything I had put through in this pack to see it strong and better. We all know that it's going to be a wrong move if we let a lady this young to rule us!" Beta Rowland spoke with so much anger in his voice.

"I'm not siding on her side blindly, it's clear that her father Alpha Peter Mathew ascended the throne when he was twenty but what difference does that make right now? You can't just stand there and call her incompetent when we can all support her to lead the pack to the best!" Investor Pascal spoke up.

He had always been a close friend to my dad and the only good one among the other investors who contributed to my suffering as I could clearly remember.

"I would only say this once, Step down Beta Rowland or face the bitter consequences!" I snickered but he seemed stagnant without moving.

"You can't do more than just words Divya because I'm the man on the throne and only I have the command. There is nothing you or anybody can do about it," he yelled at the very top of his voice.

"Guards!" I yelled and they bowed at me in respect.

"Take that man out of my office and off my throne limit!" I ordered.

Beta Rowland held his hands up making them stop before they could drag him out. "So you would let a little girl like that rule and control you, is that who you want to rule you as a Luna?" He asked, making me roll my eyes at his statement.

"What can you do to stop me from ascending what is rightfully mine? You were only a Beta and messenger!" I spat out while folding my hands.

"You would never have this throne, not while I'm alive and breathing!" Beta Rowland said his tone was a little harsh and shaky.

I walked towards the direction where the guards stood before speaking boldly. "Are you afraid of a mere clown who only stood and kept a position for the right owner? Don't be stupid both of you by losing your jobs. My father has been the one ruling this pack for years until his death and ever since Beta Rowland ascended that throne, he hasn't treated any of you well_ am I wrong?" I spat and they slightly nodded their heads telepathically.

"Now stop standing there and get that man out of my sight and property," I commanded as they walked towards Beta Rowland to drag him out.

"Do not fall for her words because she is only but a mateless Omega, are you going to let her rule you?" I questioned as the guards halted their steps in shock.

"An Omega?" They all repeated as their whole eyes landed on me.