

## **Chapter 79 Just As Planned**

As they walked out of the office, Zayd looked down at the paper Dantae had in hand. What if the water spilled in his direction? Would he shrivel up? He shook his head with a small chuckle...no, Jake couldn't contend with him...not in this lifetime.

Back then; a year ago when Zayd had challenged him, he had the biggest mouth. His words were proud, and his ego was high. He believed he'd win, he'd been so conceited that he threw himself into the battle without observing and analyzing Zayd's strength. He'd fought blindly, and Zayd had effortlessly shown him that one should never underestimate their opponent.

Zayd wasn't trying to do the same, underestimating an opponent was never something he'd done.

However, he'd already evaluated that man, and Zayd knew he was absolutely no match for him.

Glancing away from the paper, he stood to his feet, but just then, Garth busted through his door.

"Last night..." He breathed out. "It happened last night."

Zayd squinted at the panting man, it seemed as though he'd run here. "What did?"

"Alpha Jake...he finally attacked. He has Delilah and according to the news, his pack murdered

more than half of Jeovanni's. That alpha; Jeovanni is critically injured as well. The news is spreading on the streets rather rapidly, it got to me a little late, I'm sorry about that. It has already made it into the city, people are talking down on Jeovanni...saying they knew he was weak and cowardly, but not this much. Apparently, the omega that was taken is pregnant with his child."

Zayd sat back down in his seat. "It's alright. Did you hear anything else?"

"No...not really, but you're a part of the scandal as well. The rumors I'd spread about that girl being your mate had collided with this one. People are condemning you for having a mate that's pregnant for somebody else, and for also leaving her unprotected enough for Alpha Jake to gain possession of her. They are labelling you wrongly."

"That's exactly what I wanted. You may go...continue being my eyes and ears, let me know everything that happens from now on."

Garth nodded. "Okay, Alpha...I'm glad I could be of help."

He walked through the door, and Zayd reopened the mind link between him and his beta and gamma. 'My office...'

'What the f\*ck man? We just left.'

'Frederick's right...you play too f\*cking much.'

'It's serious now...you were right Dantae, I was worried for nothing.'

'What do you mean?'

'He took the bait last night, Delilah is now in his hands and Jeo's pack massively decreased in size. Garth heard that he's badly injured too. I finally got what I wanted, but now I have to prepare for the aftermath. Get the men ready, he'll be here sooner or later...but before that...before Quinn knows about all of this, I want the ceremony to be held. It's selfish, but it'd be harder for her to run away when she's now marked as my luna. Get the pack ready for that too, early tonight...just in case Jake decides to strike.'

'On it.' Dantae responded through the link.

'Frederick, strengthen the border protection, gather some of our best men and have them patrol tonight, nothing can go wrong.'

'As you wish.'

'And by the way, you don't need to come to my office anymore.'

'We weren't gonna come...not after making it this far.'

Zayd cut the link, looking off at nothing in particular. His worry was all in vain. Jake has not changed. The only regret he has was not getting the chance to watch as Jeo was getting humiliated.

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Jeo sat in his room, lost in deep and consuming thoughts. Things were going worse than he thought they would. His pack had fallen deeper into despair, especially since he was not up against one enemy but two.

The alpha king had turned his back on him, but the prior alpha king was looking in his direction.

Another big enemy, but this time he did nothing to provoke them. They'd found him on their own, using him as bait to catch a bigger fish.

How did he end up in such a situation?

His pack was close to complete destruction, and was it all his fault?

Jeo ran his hand down his face, looking across the room. The injuries on his body were yet to heal, he'd almost died in a fight last night. But he'd not only lost a battle, but also everything else...it started with Quinn, and now he'd lost something he didn't even want; Delilah.

God damn...what was really happening? He could barely explain all of this...

He was at the mercy of someone he knew he couldn't beat...thus why he was this miserable.

His pack barely saw him as an alpha now...they didn't regard him as someone stronger than them, after all, he was just as weak.

He'd seen his pack members being slaughtered in front of him, and he couldn't do anything about it. How pitiful, he had been embarrassed and beaten on his own lands.

Jeo groaned in pain as he stood to his feet, walking over to the window and peering down at what was below. He could see the lifeless bodies scattered on the earth a distant away, the sun had destroyed the darkness, showing him exactly how much he'd lost in the span of one night.

Delilah; the woman who was carrying his child was f\*cked in front of him, and though he did not love her, it hurt his pride.

She'd cried and begged him for help, and the fact that he couldn't had broken his ego and eaten it up. It was alpha Jake who'd done it. It was a punishment, he'd said; a punishment for being a whore...for getting marked by someone other than him. He'd caged her against the grass in the woods, in front of his men and Jeo's, and laughed as he tore off her clothes.

'A worthless whore is what the goddess gifted me...? Amusing.'

And then he'd f\*cked her more mercilessly than Jeo ever had. Her wails and her tears seemed to have turned him on, it definitely had been what kept him going.

F\*ck...he felt so helpless in all of this...if he couldn't do anything now, then what would he do when they successfully managed to capture Quinn?

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