

Chapter 18 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna

-Sylvester-

There was no disputing the fact that there was chemistry between Tamia and me.

As I got to know her more, I realised she was genuinely innocent.

It was hard taking my heart out of the equation.

Although nothing had transpired between us, she was claiming my heart, and there was nothing I could do about it.

That was precisely why I refused to touch her.

I did not know how it would end, and neither of us needed to get hurt the second time.

So I walked away every time she created an opportunity for me.

After she boldly invited me into her room, I realised I couldn't put it off any longer.

It was unfortunate how it all began, and the reason why I brought the three of them here was cruel.

It was safe to say that I was looking out for my people, but it was no longer about keeping my enemies close; it was now a matter of the heart. After reading Leonardo's letter, I realised attacking his pack was wrong. He wasn't a part of it.

Going horse riding was a great move to get to know Tamia better, but I had to step back when she took the giant leap. Now I was willing to jump.

Holding her in my arms in the garden felt new.

I haven't been relaxed in a long time.

When Kaira went on a rampage, I realised her feelings were genuine and had nothing to do with survival.

As crude as it was and as crazy as it seemed, Kaira had said everything Tamia could not say.

When I carried her to my room, I knew this was it.

It all happened fast, and I realised fate had blessed me with her.

We left the garden when it was dark, to have dinner.

Tamia tried to get us to go to the room first, but I refused.

I knew what she wanted and would not have the will to say no.

I knew I was postponing the inevitable since we both slept in the same room together.

We entered the dining together, and I noticed that Marcel and Avery weren't all over each other as usual.

I hoped for all our sakes they weren't fighting because I wanted my Beta at his best all the time.

Marcel had jumped before Theodore and me.

Even though he denied it, I knew his heart was invested in it.

No one asked us to get involved with these women, or fall in love with them. It just happened naturally.

Theodore had his eyes on Linda from the moment they arrived, and he had the most difficulty. She kept asking him to assign her a duty as he should and that she wasn't interested in getting emotionally

involved with anyone. Of the three, she was the most used and abused, and I could understand why she was guarded.

Theodore was the patient type, taking it a step at a time, and I could see he was making progress.

"What is the matter, Ave?" I heard Tamia say. She could have as well linked her friends, but I figured she sensed something was wrong, and she wanted to address it.

“Never mind,” Avery said, and Marcel looked worried.

I had to link him to find out what the issue was.

“What happened?” I asked, and he sighed.

“She found out about my secret harem,” he confessed to me, and I was stunned.

“I thought you let them go?” I linked him, remembering we had chosen to disband our harems three years ago.

“I do not visit all of them, but I continued seeing Maurine. I wanted to end it, but the woman won’t let me.” He said, and I was disappointed in him.

Maurine wasn’t a good person, and she had caused more troubles than I could remember when they were in the estate.

“What the fuck!” I said to my Beta aloud, and he bowed his head.

“So why is Avery mad? It has to be more than that.” I said, knowing Avery was too tough to be mad about a lover that refused to go away.

“I have ended it, and then she got into Avery’s head about this being a norm. She told her we usually split the lunas among ourselves and sleep with them to get information about their husbands and

former packs so we can attack them,” He said, and I was pissed off and worried.

Avery was Tamia’s friend. If she tells Tamia this, Kaira will be mad. Tamia might pretend, but I know her wolf won’t.

“How the fuck did she get into the estate?” I asked him, and he bowed his head.

“She didn’t. I took Avery to town, and we met in a store,” He said, and I did not know what to tell him.

He wasn’t supposed to take any of the newcomers off the property. Why will he take Avery to town? I did not want to create an issue, so I let it rest.

“You need to fix it,” I told him, and he nodded.

We ate dinner in silence, and the atmosphere was a bit glum, but my heart wasn't.

My hands were on Tamia's thigh, and I couldn't wait to go to bed.

"Alpha, there is an attack on the north gate, southern soldiers," one of my warriors told me through the mind link, and I stood up abruptly.

"What is the matter?" Tamia asked me, looking worried.

"I need you to stay indoors. There is an attack on the north gate, and we must defend ourselves," I told her, and her eyes darkened.

"You do not have a lot of warriors on the estate," She said, and I wondered how she knew.

"I pay attention, Sylvester. I was a luna remember?" She said, and I sighed.

"We can take them," I said, and she grabbed me and kissed me.

"We still have a lot to do. Come back in one piece," She ordered me, and I smiled.

Marcel, Theodore and I headed out.

There was a commotion in the passage; the residents were being taken to safety.

I had about fifty men in the estate. I am sure we could take them. I did not need to know who sent the attackers. I was sure it was

Bane's handwork. We headed there, and the men were plenty.

Knight took over, and we shifted.

The attackers had torn down the northern gate, and they were many. How did they get warriors here so fast? There was no way they were all from the south.

I sensed eastern soldiers were among them.

Knowing the south and east had an alliance, there was no doubt that the eastern soldiers were among the herd.

They came at me like mad wolves, and I unleashed my anger on them.

I was angry that they disrupted a peaceful night.

I had saved up my energy to keep my promise to Kaira, now I had to use it on them.

Knight was angry. Why wouldn't they just leave us alone?

I hit the wolf that leapt at me and knocked it away with so much force that it flew sideways.

We were winning, and most of the attackers died. We had injured a lot of them, and I could only see a few standing; then, they released a weird green gas. It was sudden. Some of us managed to step away from it, but Knight had inhaled it, making Knight weak.

"Poison, fall back," I linked my wolves.

The green gas cleared, but we were too weak to continue.

The remaining wolves, about sixteen, came at us, and Knight whimpered, stepping back.

My vision was blurred, and I couldn't see much.

I realised the gas was their last resort.

We had injured and killed most of them, and we were still many compared to them. But our numbers did not matter because we were weakened by the weird green gas.

I felt my body healing from the gas, but it wasn't healing fast enough for me to fight back.

The wolves coming at me were most likely kappas, and they were the worst, because they were the deadly warriors in a pack.

They were trained to die with their enemies.

Knight growled, making a weak attempt to show dominance, but the wolves approaching could not be fooled.

They knew we were weak, and they were taking advantage of it.

Some of my warriors had collapsed from poisoning. I could feel them, so I knew they would be okay.

A black kappa wolf lunged at me, and a grey delta wolf came from nowhere and knocked it out of the way.

The grey wolf growled at the attackers, and I saw two more delta wolves, one brown and the other white, jumping into the fight.

When I realised who the grey wolf was, I panicked.

The fight continued, and I joined in, but the new additions were holding their own perfectly well; even in their weakened state, they were good. The white and brown wolves fought like mad wolves. They had a lot of pent-up anger, and they were unleashing it on the attackers.

The grey wolf was skilful and fast.

They did not have the strength the attackers had, but they had tactics, and it paid out.

I watched Kaira skilfully tear down her opponents, and I realised why Leo couldn't let go. She was a true Luna. A true equal for an Alpha.

The intervention made the poison possible to dissipate in our systems. We joined back in full and finished off the remaining wolves.

It was a narrow victory. Who would have guessed they would fight dirty? We took some of the injured enemy wolves for interrogation.

I shifted back to my human form.

Kaira came to nuzzle me before she shifted back to the very tired Tamia.

"Why didn't you stay back?" I asked her, and carried her bridal style into the house. We were both naked, but it did not matter.

"We couldn't leave all the fun for you guys. We were watching the fight from the balcony facing the northern gate. It takes a while to recover from the green gas, you know." She said, and I realised she had leapt from the balcony. That was why she had the force needed to knock the attacking wolf out of the way.

“Do not do that again. You scared me.” I said, and she giggled.

“You should see me in full capacity,” She teased, and my heart broke a bit for her. Her marriage to Leo left her with a weak wolf and a broken heart.

I hope to do better. I hope to give more than I take from her.

I took her straight to the room and wore my shorts.

“Where are you going?” She asked me, wearing my bathrobe.

“I need to ensure they didn’t take anything and everyone is alright. I promise to come back immediately,” I said and kissed her.

She released me, and I rushed to the west wing, where we interrogated prisoners.

I reached there and found Marcel and

Theodore already attending to the prisoners.

“Who sent them?” I asked, and Marcel looked at me.

“Bane,” He said, and I knew there was more to it.

“He sent them to bring Tamia to him.” He finished, and I was stunned at why Bane would risk a war for her sake.

As much as I wanted to say Leo helped him, I doubted Leo was a part of this, but we needed to send a warning message to the east never to pull this stunt again.

Somehow, I will find a way to question

Leonardo. I needed to know why Bane would want to risk a war for Tamia’s sake.

-Tamia-

I showered and waited for Sylvester to return. I was nervous and excited at the same time. Glad that I was able to test my skills.

During the fight, I was given a rush, I missed it so much, and I was glad I was of service.

I doubt the attackers would have won, but they would have caused much damage.

I linked with my friends to find out how they were, and they were thrilled to fight.

I knew Linda and Avery used the opportunity to vent their frustrations on the men.

Some of those wolves smelled like they were from the east.

I wondered why my people would want to create more trouble with the north.

Sylvester returned and went to shower.

He exited the bathroom, and I noticed he looked a bit worried, but I could not ask him why.

I got off the bed and went to him.

“Sylvester,” I said, and without warning, he crashed his lips against mine. We kissed hungrily, and I knew something was bothering him in those moments.

“What is the matter?” I asked.

“Don’t jump from balconies again. Do not get into fights in your current state. Promise me you won’t do it again,” he said, and I could hear the fear in his voice.

“I had to..” I said, and he cupped my face in his palms.

“Please,” He said, and I knew he must have heard something that upset him.
2

“Okay,” I said to calm him down, but I was determined to find out what the matter was later.

He hugged me and kissed my neck, and breathed me in. I let him and relaxed in his embrace.

Sylvester held me tightly through the night.

Morning came, and we got ready for breakfast. I wondered what troubled him, and hoped he would tell me.

“Do you know Bane personally?” He finally asked while we were getting dressed. I stopped what I was doing.

“Yes, I met him at a dance party, and he asked his beta to take me home. I never saw or heard from him since.” I said, and he frowned.

“Anything transpired between you two?” he asked, and I shook my head.

“Nothing, not even a kiss,” I said, and I saw relief in his eyes. He pulled me close and kissed me, holding me tightly.

I felt his teeth on my sweet spot. Was he trying to claim me? I knew something was troubling him. We left the room and headed towards the dining to eat breakfast.

“Do you want to eat in the room?” Sylvester asked me while we walked. I looked at him and smiled.

“I am hungry for other things”, I confessed, and he grinned and spun me around. It was so fast that I almost fell, but he caught me, and we laughed.

“We will feed our stomachs this morning and do other things later. I want to spend the day with you,” He said and kissed me on the lips. I grumbled, knowing that was a subtle We returned to the room, and food was brought for us. Sylvester served the food on my plate, and we both ate.

I hoped he would go the extra mile soon because it was overdue.

“Tell me about your last days with your ex- husband,” He said, and to my surprise, I wasn’t sad about it.

There was a time if I was asked that question; I would be a wreck, but my heart was elsewhere, and I knew it.

“Not so great, but he tried. He tried all he could to make it work. Amanda was an

Alpha's daughter, so even though Leo wanted to ignore her, he couldn't. They forced her into our home," I said, remembering the incident.

"Did they force Leo into her bed?" He asked me, sounding a bit annoyed, and I knew it was because he knew it hurt me.

The answer was obvious when I couldn't speak.

He touched my hands gently and kissed them.

"Fate might have sent her his way, but he could have rejected her. He was weak, which destroyed your marriage," he said, convinced by his words, and I sighed.

"I guess so," I said, and he smiled.

"So what is with Bane?" He asked me, and I could sense jealousy in his voice, but I did not want to mess with him, so I opted to be honest.

"Nothing. I told you all that I know?" I said, and he nodded. He held my hand and kissed it, then looked at me critically.

"If he comes to get you, will you follow him?" he asked me, and somehow I felt he was asking the real question that bugged him.

"I do not know him well enough to follow him anywhere. Besides, I have no reason to leave unless you kick me out," I said, and I could see him relax a bit.

I hoped he would tell me what was troubling him soon.

"What about you? Anyone special from your past or was it always orgies all through?" I teased him, and he laughed.

He plucked a grape and gently placed it in my mouth; I made sure to suck his finger sensually, and he slowly pulled away; his eyes turned black, meaning his wolf liked it.

"You are a naughty woman, Tamia," he said, and I giggled.

"There was someone. Her name was Susan.

She was my first,” He said, and I felt a tinge of jealousy. My feelings for him were dangerous because I was getting jealous of an ex that wasn’t even in the picture. I think it was the way he said her name. I couldn’t place it.

“Relax, Tamia,” He said, and my cheeks coloured; how did he know?

“How?” I asked, and he giggled.

“Your wolf flashed,” he said, laughing and leaning closer to me.

“I think it is cute that you are feeling possessive,” he said close to me, holding my chin in his hands and gazing into my eyes.

“I think it is sexy,” He said, and I could not hold his gaze.

I was shy all of a sudden. I was bold with everything but a shy mess with him.

He leaned close and kissed me gently on the lips. Then broke away before I could take it up a notch.

“Don’t worry, green eyes. I won’t make you share,” he assured me, and as much as I wanted to believe those words, I was too afraid to be invested in it. I was determined to live in the moment, ready to head out if it went south. My heart was tough enough for it now.

The servants came to gather the dishes, and Sylvester told them to leave the fruits and the dessert.

“You haven’t told me about Susan,” I said, and he pulled me close.

We were sitting on the carpet with the bed as our backrest. The rug was fluffy and soft, and the lights were dimmed. Perfect for a mood Sylvester wasn’t ready to tune into.

“She was a year younger than me, and we planned to have a future. Being the Alpha in my family, she knew I would want to be at my strongest. But she was enough for me. She was a beta breed. She was enough. Her brother found his fated, and it wasn’t his girlfriend. The heart break the girlfriend endured spooked her, and she decided to relocate to the south region with her uncle before my eighteenth birthday, so she would not be heartbroken if she ended up not being my fated. I never heard from her since,” He said, and I felt sorry

for him. There was a tinge of sadness in his voice that made me realise it hurt him deeply.

“With the way we were, I would have rejected my fated for her sake,” he said, and I smiled.

“Easier said than done,” I said, looking away, then he made me look at him.

“I know you have heard those words before, and the person that uttered them went back on his words, but I am not like Leo. If I were in his shoes, I would have willingly kept my word and been content with half-strength. All it meant was that I would have to train harder.” He said with a firm resolve, and I could almost believe him, but I wasn’t a fool.

“Unfortunately, she left for nothing because I never found my fated, and I had to make do,” he said, and I stroked his hair and looked into his eyes.

“The pain is undescribable. I could understand her fear,” I said, remembering what happened to me, and he kissed me. This time he did not pull away.

We kissed, and soon I heard Kaira howl in my head when he took off my shirt.

His eyes were jet black, and I tore his shirt because I couldn’t undo his buttons.

I touched his body. The muscles I had longed to run my palm against. Feeling his muscles made my core clench, and a moan escaped my lips. His scent was intoxicating, and I wanted him.

We kissed until we were both naked on the carpet.

I heard a low growl, and his body vibrated.

His wolf had joined in.

He lifted me up and placed me on the bed.

“I have been wanting to do this since I set my eyes on you,” He said, laying me on the bed.

I grabbed onto him. I did not want any distance between us. My body was aching.

“I want to take my time,” He whispered in my ears and nibbled it. Then he licked and sucked the skin where a mark should be.

He teased the spot with his teeth, and I moaned. I felt the wetness on my inner thigh, and I was long gone.

He travelled to the crook of my neck, sucking and nibbling, and I was a moaning mess on the bed.

I ran my fingers through his hair, grabbing it and wanting more.

I could not explain my hunger and need for him, but I wanted him.

He sucked on my nipples, one at a time, hungrily, and I let him do as he liked with them. Everything was getting to my head.

“Ahhh!” I moaned, not able to contain the pleasure I was feeling.

I reached for his cock, and he let me touch it. It felt hard and stiff, and I wanted it badly, and he pulled away from my breasts so I could feel him.

He knelt on the bed with his length in my hand.

His eyes filled with lust, and I mirrored it.

I bent and placed his cock in my mouth, hungrily working on him.

He grabbed my head gently while I bobbed my head up and down his length.

He groaned and moaned and pumped gently into my mouth.

He has enormous, So I held his shaft with my hand. Working on it. Taking it all the way to the back of my throat and gagging. My eyes were watering, but all I could think about was the pleasure it would give me when it filled me up.

He pumped, and I bobbed. His hold on my hair became tight, and I knew he was coming.

“Fuck! Tamia,” He growled.

“Fuck!” he moaned and continued pumping until I felt his cock twitch, and he shot his load down my throat. I took it all in, sucking the tip and licking my lips for him to see.

“Fuck, Tamia, you are amazing,” He said.

Leaving his length, I looked at him, and his black eyes were intimidating. I had taken him off the bend, and my core clenched, anticipating receiving the result of my hard work.

He laid me down and spread my legs wide.

“Time for dessert,” he said, and I could not speak.

He delved in with his mouth. Sticking his tongue in my core, I grabbed my breasts and squeezed.

The pleasure shot to my head.

He licked the entrance all the way up to my mound and then began to suck it.

“Ahhh ahhh!” I cried.

My mound was sensitive, and he was sucking on it, pushing his tongue against it and licking it.

He licked and sucked until I couldn't take anymore.

I felt myself coming.

I grabbed his shoulders and dug my nails in. I was wild, and my animal side was taking over.

“I am coming,” I moaned.

The build-up was fast. He was an expert with his tongue. He did not relent. He kept the rhythm steady until the orgasm erupted, and I cried. He didn't stop. He continued to suck. I shook and moaned then I started to scream from the intense pleasure.

“Now, Sylvester. Put it in now,” I moaned because I wanted him inside me.

He stopped and made me turn around on my hands and knees.

He drove his cock into me and started pumping.

Holding my hips, he guided my ass to slam into him. His cock went deep, stretching my walls and hitting all the right spots.

He filled me up, and I felt this was my birthday because he was too damn good at it; he fucked me with reckless abandon. All my build-up and anticipation were satisfied at that moment.

“Mine,” I heard him growl as he pumped into me.

“Yes,” Was all I could say.

He was doing everything right. Claiming me with his cock, I knew there was no going back from this. He turned me around, placed my legs over his shoulders, and pumped into me ferociously.

“No one is taking you from me,” He growled, pumping fast and steady. I didn’t see any more. I felt the build-up, and I knew he had just started. My orgasm came, and he fucked me through it, sustaining it.

He did not stop. He pumped into me, shattering my inside and making me confess to things I wouldn’t have. I saw stars, having an out-of-body experience, and I did not want to come down from the heights. He had taken me completely.

“Promise you will always be mine, no matter what,” He groaned, and I did not think about it. He had fucked my brain to mush.

“Yes, yes!” That was all I could manage. Another build-up was coming, and I welcomed it.

“Look at me when you are coming,” he said and fixed his eyes on me. I looked at him, and the orgasm washed through me. He kept his rhythm steady, and soon, he stilled and poured himself into me.

Sylvester lay next to me, trying to catch his breath. I was fully satisfied.

He pulled me close, and I laid my head against his chest.

“Don’t leave me, Tamia,” He said, stroking my hair.

-Leo-

I received Tamia's letter and was shocked that the wolf Lord would help her send it.

Tamia was a loveable woman; I could imagine what she was doing there. The letters made it clear that she was okay, and I felt a bit jealous that she was happy without I wasn't happy. My heart was still broken, and I had lost a part of me when I released her. I wonder who was helping her through the difficult moment.

Amanda had moved back into the house and was gradually busy furnishing the living room.

I did not let her move into the room I shared with Tamia.

I wanted to hold on to her scent until time faded it away.

Rebuilding the damage caused by the attack had taken most of my time, and I had stopped attending the regional meetings.

I received two summon letters that I did not honour. I could not help but blame Kyle for what happened to me.

People might argue that my marriage was over before the attackers came, but I was trying to fix it.

I felt stuck. Even though Amanda and I were fated and my feelings for her were strong, I felt stuck. I felt fate had stolen my free will and f**ked with my life; the Wolf lord took Tamia from

I wished her the best, but I prayed that one day, soon, the Wolf Lord would release her, and she will come home. I will be waiting with open arms, loving her with all my heart, and never making her cry

again. It was a promise I made to myself.

I was sitting in my office when Casper brought me a parcel. It was huge, and a letter was attached to it.

"Who sent it?" I asked my Beta, and he looked worried.

"The Wolf Lord," he said, and I saw blood on the parcel. I became scared it was Tamia. My hands were shaking when I began to undo the strings that secured the box.

I opened it and saw the head of an eastern warrior. As gory and sad as the sight was, I was relieved that it wasn't Tamia. I opened the letter.

"Alpha Leonardo Albert. I was kind to receive your letter and deliver it to your ex-wife. I was kind to allow her to send you a letter so you would have closure. I believe you are an honourable man, but I have issues with the east now.

Your region teamed up with Alpha Devin and sent men to attack my sanctuary in the north to abduct Tamia from me.

They came with poisoned gas and tried to eliminate my people.

This is to let you know that I won't sit idly by while your people insult me. I am sending you this parcel because I know you are in charge of the east.

Let this be a warning. I will not take another attack lightly.

I know your packs are yet to recover from the last one, which makes this a stupid move.

The only reason I won't strike now is because of Tamia.

I know she will be mad if I hurt you, but do not push me, Alpha Leonardo. Whatever you have going on with Devin should remain between the east and south. Tamia belongs to me now. She is mine; I will

see another attempt to steal her as an act of war. I won't be taking trophies, and I won't accept peace offerings. I will burn the entire east to the ground. Sylvester Volkov." It read, and my hands shook.

I could feel his rage from reading the letter. I also noticed that he was possessive of Tamia. I did not need to guess. He had made exceptions for her, which was against his character. He might have fallen for her.

I did not understand why Devin would send men to the north to rescue Tamia; I also wondered who gave him the eastern soldiers he needed. Missing the meeting had left me in the dark.

It was time for me to stop grieving over my loss and be the leader I was supposed to be. It was time to take the reigns.

I looked at my Beta.

“Casper, do you know of the attack?” I asked him.

“I just heard, Alpha. Apparently, Alpha Max wanted Avery back, and teamed up with

Devin to get Avery and Tamia back,” he said, and I became angry.

“Without my consent? Who the fuck do they think they are? I am in charge of the east. I feel insulted,” I said, and Casper was silent.

“Call a meeting and invite that bastard. Devin. I want to know why he and Max will do this to us.” I said, and Casper left.

I wondered what gave Devin the right to risk a war over Tamia.

They met once. Danced once, and he suddenly felt he could.

Was he trying to say I did not love her enough to go after them?

Tamia gave herself up so that people would live.

If my life was all that was at stake, I would have risked it all to get her back, or died trying.

I called Kyle immediately because he was the one that brought Devin into our lives.

“Hello,” He said, sounding drunk on the Phone.

I did not know how he was drinking, but I didn’t bother to ask him why.

“Do you know about the attack?” I asked him, and he was silent.

“I just heard about it. I can’t believe Max and Devin will put us in this situation. I am afraid right now, Leo. I have nothing to give the Wolf Lord if he retaliates,” he said, and I could understand why he was drinking.

“We better hope he doesn’t because he doesn’t plan to take anything. He sent me a message that he would burn the east to the ground,” I told him, and he exclaimed.

“We need to prove to him we had no hand in it,” Kyle said.

“And Max?” I asked, and he sighed.

“He dug his grave,” he said

“But you were the one that brought Devin to the east. You made us forge the alliance with the scumbag; since then, we have had nothing but trouble. The wolf Lord never bothered with us, and we never looked for his trouble until we made the alliance with the south,” I said.

“What are you saying, Leo?” He asked, and I sighed.

“If you said you didn’t stage the first attack, then who do you think will do it on your behalf?” I asked, and he was silent. I knew he understood what I was driving at, but he was too afraid to say it.

“Do you think that Bane is trying to get us in trouble with the wolf lord?” he asked, and I laughed.

“I am not sure, but I suspect he has a hand in it. Hence why he will attack the north by joining forces with Max. We both know he knew he could not win. This is the wolf lord we are talking about.” I said, and Kyle was silent.

“I will see you at the meeting tonight. Come sober,” I told him and hung up.

After talking to Kyle, I thought of my deductions.

Bane was smart, it was supposed to be a get in get out mission, but Max was his fail- safe. If his warriors do not succeed, the south won’t be the only region implicated. The east will be implicated, too, forcing us to join forces and go after the north if the Wolf lord tries to retaliate.

I hoped for all our sakes I am wrong because if that is the case, we are fucked. I fought the northern warriors, and they were too skilled and strong.

On my way home, my phone rang, and I answered; it was Max.

“Leo, I am sorry,” were his first words.

“It sounded like a good idea at then. He didn’t tell me he was going for Tamia. He just said he would help me get my Avery back.” Max said, and I felt it was weird that he would want Avery back after all he made her endure because of Michelle. I heard he used to beat Avery. Why will he want her back so badly?

“I thought you wanted her out of your lives?” I asked him, and he sighed.

“I want her back. My life hasn’t been the same. It’s been almost a month, and everything is falling apart. All Michelle is good for is fucking, and she has a terrible attitude. I am beginning to suspect the things she said Avery did to her were lies.

She just wanted my wife out of the picture. I regret everything. I should have given them Michelle. I am doing my job and Luna’s duty now. Michelle is so dumb, and I am mad fate will join me with such a useless piece of shit.

You know the fucked up part, I can’t hate her. Whenever she is with me, I feel like a fool. My wolf just gives in. I should have risked being weak and rejected her.” he said, ranting, and I sighed.

“Still, you had no right to go after her now. The Wolf Lord is mad,” I said, and he growled.

“I did not care,” he said, and I growled back.

“I care. I fucking care, damn it. People died last time; how many more are we willing to sacrifice? Let it go. I am sure she is fine. The man is treating them well,” I said so he could be at peace.

“And how do you know this? That man is a sick fuck. Do you know what the north does to Lunas they capture?” he said, and I sighed.

“He is different, Max. Tamia sent me a letter saying she was fine. If anything was wrong, she would have found a way to put it in the letter without letting them know. I am sure Avery has accepted that she belongs to the north and moved on. Do the same,” I said, and he was silent.

“See you at the meeting tonight, and make sure Devin shows up,” I said and hung up. I returned to the house, and Amanda was weeping at the table.

I knew her blackmail tactics, and I was numb to them. So I walked to my bedroom. I showered and dressed, then returned to the living room to wait for the meeting.

“Leo,” Amanda said, coming to join me on the couch with puffy eyes.

“You haven’t touched me since I returned. I did not do anything to deserve this.” She said, and I looked into her eyes. She was sad, even though I knew it wasn’t her fault. I was still in mourning. Black wanted to comfort her, but I held back.

“Give me time,” I said gently and kissed her forehead.

No matter how mad I was, I couldn’t hate her. She remained with me on the couch until it was time for the meeting. I did not want her to follow me, but she insisted, so I let her. I waited for Amanda to get dressed, so I knew I would arrive at the meeting late.

When I arrived at the meeting hall, there was a full-blown argument, and I realised Max was trying to fight Devin, claiming he had tricked him.

“You wanted Avery, and I wanted Tamia. How did I trick you?” Devin said, stating what transpired. I walked up to him and tried to punch him, but he caught my fist.

“You won’t hit me twice, Alpha Leo. I will give you your respect because of our alliance, but do not try to hit me again,” He warned me, and his yellowish wolf eyes flashed.

“The Alliance is off. Go back to your region. You have done enough,” I said.

There was no need to have a lengthy discussion. They had admitted what they had done, and everyone knew what might ensue. The only thing left was a response to their actions.

Devin looked around, wanting to see if they shared the same opinion, but no one countered me.

“I may not be as famous or as powerful as you are, but this is my region, these are my people, and I am the head. Kyle made that alliance with my permission. I am breaking it tonight,” I said, and he nodded, accepting defeat.

“You will regret this, Alpha Leo. The north can’t be trusted. The Lord of the north is sly and wicked, and he will come for all of you when you least expected it,” He said, and I laughed.

“What does taking Tamia from the north have to do with conquering it?” I asked him, pointing out the stupidity of his words. He looked at me funny.

“It wasn’t a crime trying to get Tamia away from that bastard. She deserves better, Leo.

You might not feel anything for her, but she deserves better than being a fuck toy for the wolf lord and his officers,” He said with pain and anger, and I could swear he was in love. with Tamia. I had never seen Devin break character before. What the fuck was his problem? They only met once.