

Chapter 19 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna

-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.