

## Chapter 36 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna

Planning the engagement dinner was tedious, but Avery and Linda came through.

Linda had moved back to Theodore's room, and even though he didn't kick her out, he was guarded with her. I noticed it during dinner.

Her actions hurt him, and he needed time to get over it, just like her.

Stephanie helped immensely with the seating arrangement and the menu of the engagement dinner, which made me realise she was over it.

I stood in the dance room and admired what we had done.

Stephanie was drinking a glass of wine with Avery while Linda drank juice. We had worked for a day and a half, only taking breaks to eat and sleep; we were exhausted.

I wondered why Sylvester did not allow me to hire an event planner for this. He refused to tell me, but I believed it had to do with trust and accessibility.

I joined the women at the table they were sitting at, and Stephanie smiled at me.

"You need to brace yourself, Tamia. Northern Alphas are very stubborn, and most of them are chauvinists," she said, and we all laughed.

"The east isn't any different," I told her, and Linda chose that moment to mimic Kyle.

"You are a woman. What do you know about these matters? Leave it for the men to handle," She said. We all laughed.

"I see how well they handled the matter when the northern soldiers called. They just shoved us in their faces, afraid." She said, and honestly, that was precisely what happened to them.

We had all somehow kicked against them, banding with the south against the north, but they did not listen, only for the women to be given as peace offerings. We didn't commit the crime, yet we paid for it.

“You won’t have that much trouble because of Sylvester. He adores you,” Stephanie said, and I smiled.

“How are things with Theodore?” She asked Linda, and Linda looked away, knowing it was her fault.

“The women in the harem were gossiping about you and the Gamma; that was how I got to know,” Stephanie said and smiled at Linda.

“Marcel and Theodore are alphas from prestigious families. Their fathers occupied their present positions, and so did their fathers before them. The rules that apply to Sylvester apply to them. Even though they have not argued or fought anyone about it, they are going against tradition being with the two of you, and their families aren’t happy about it. But it really doesn’t matter as long as they are happy,” She said and sighed.

“Why am I telling you this?” she said with a smile, guessing that was what we were thinking.

“It is because I have never seen men devoted to their women as these men are devoted to you three. The ones before them were horrible. They were so bad that we, their mates, accepted their ill-treatment as a norm. They engaged in all kinds of orgies and torture. We dared not speak or complain. Our duties as their wives were defined, and we had to stay within those confinements, or we would be in trouble.

When I see how Sylvester is with you, Tamia, I wish Maurice loved me that way. But the truth is he didn’t. I was just a tool to him. This is why I am telling you this, Linda. Do not throw away a good thing.

I know what happened to the three of you in the east, and I can tell you that my son and his friends are decent men.

They aren’t douchebags and have a lot of respect for women.

They have all been burned by love in the past, and it is a joy to see them try again.

Do not make Theodore pay for a crime he did not commit. His only crime is loving you and wanting to take your pain away. I see it in his eyes. How he looks at you and how he treats you.

His mother asked me about you, and I had only good things to say. Please put your past behind you and look into the future,” She said and touched Linda’s hands.

“I know you do not drink but try and stay clear of alcohol tomorrow night,” She said with a broad smile. She felt Linda’s palm and smiled.

“Because it won’t be good for the baby,” She said, and we all gasped.

I looked at Linda immediately and realised she was stunned too.

“I used to be a midwife. Your complexion, mood swings, extra sensitivity to smell, and constant fatigue are all early signs of pregnancy. If you do not believe me, you can have yourself tested.” She said, and I couldn’t believe it.

I was a bit jealous because I wanted it to be me. Linda was a baby magnet.

“I have some test strips you can use,” Avery told Linda.

“I bought them because Marcel and I are trying,” She confessed, and Stephanie looked at me.

“What about you and Sylvester? ” Stephanie asked me, and I smiled.

“I am envious of Linda right now because Sylvester and I are eager for this to happen,” I confessed, and Stephanie smiled.

“I am eager too. It will be nice to have little Volkovs running about the place. Children always have a way of bringing the home to life.”

“Do you all mind being there when I check?” Linda said, sounding a bit nervous, and we all obliged.

Stephanie would be a great friend to me if she wasn’t being a protective mother.

We waited in Avery’s room while Linda used the toilet.

She came out of the bathroom in tears, and I thought the result was negative, but soon I realised they were joyful tears. She was pregnant. I could not believe it.

Somehow everything that was taken from her had been restored.

At least now, her baby would have a father and not a cowardly runaway warrior who could not stand to fight for the woman he claimed to love.

We congratulated her, and Stephanie and I returned to the alpha wing.

I was feeling a bit down and worried that something might be wrong with me, but I kept it to myself.

“Tomorrow night will be great; make sure he lets you rest,” Stephanie advised and hugged me. Then turned to open her door when Glenda approached us. She was in tears, and I wanted to walk away.

“What is it this time?” Stephanie asked, obviously tired of Glenda and Dominic’s drama.

They have had a lot of it lately, and it was annoying.

I walked away quickly, not wanting to hear whatever was troubling her.

I returned to my bedroom and decided to run a hot bath to relax.

I applied vanilla salts to the bath and rested in it.

I was nervous about the next day, and I was nervous about my life with Sylvester.

I touched my lower belly with a deep longing wishing today’s news was mine to share.

I really wanted to have children with Sylvester. I did not know I was crying until Sylvester walked into the room, and I quickly dried my tears.

I heard him approaching the bathroom and tried to smile.

He walked in and knelt by the bath to kiss me.

“How was your day?” he asked, and I smiled at him.

“Hectic, but I had help, especially from your mother,” I said, and he smiled at me.

“Glad to see you two are getting along,” he said and started undressing to join me in the bath.

“Vanilla isn’t so bad when you are covered in it,” he said, and I giggled and scooped some of the foam and blew it in his direction.

We soaked together in the bath and returned to the room to dress for dinner.

We were having dinner with our friends in the small dining room. Sylvester remained adamant that he would not eat with his mother and brother.

I planned on talking to him to reconsider after the engagement dinner.

When we got to the room, I noticed Linda and Theodore were not sitting closely.

It was clear she hadn’t told him, and I did not know why. I guess she was afraid of his reaction.

I wouldn’t blame her. The last guy ran away.

Although Theodore wouldn’t run, she was afraid he might not be ready. I could see it in her eyes.

The food was served, and I decided I would break the awkwardness between them.

“So, are you two going to Vino’s party together?” I asked, and Linda frowned at me.

“No,” Theodore said, and I realised they were yet to reconcile, so I wondered what they did in their room.

“It is a shame,” I said, and Sylvester placed his hand on my thigh to stay out of it, but I refused.

“It will be wrong to leave a pregnant woman alone in the mansion,” I said, and Theodore stopped eating.

“Who is pregnant?” he asked me, and I looked at Linda, who looked away. I knew she was mad at me, but someone had to share the good news.

Theodore was stunned, and then he smiled and began to laugh.

“Congratulations,” Marcel told him, and he accepted.

“Congratulations,” Sylvester said, genuinely happy for him, and he accepted, pulled Linda close and kissed her neck.

“You should have told me. Now I know why you have been moody,” He said and kissed her more, tickling her in the process.

She tried to pretend to be angry but soon started giggling, and just like that, they were back together.

The dinner went in high spirits, and Theodore could not take his hands off Linda; as things were, it was clear there would be three weddings during the blue moon.

I wore a backless blue velvet gown covered with Swarovski crystals. It was beautiful, and I would have loved to wear it to Vino’s dinner, but Sylvester wanted me to wear it for our engagement dinner.

He bought me a palladium jewellery set with internally flawless diamonds on them.

“Shall we?” he said in his white shirt and well-tailored black pants. He looked handsome, and his hair was packed in a tiny bun at the back of his head. He looked sexy, and I wanted him, but I had to be patient because we had guests waiting for us.

We entered the dance room together, and the place went quiet.

People were stunned, and I could see men looking at me lustfully.

“She’s beautiful,” I heard some guests whisper, and I giggled internally. Dominic was there, and for the first time, he had nothing but amusement in his eyes.

Sylvester led me to where we were to sit, and the evening began.

Stephanie had promised to take care of the entertainment for the evening, and she did a great job.

The engagement was officially announced, and people congratulated us individually.

I met all the northern and western Alphas along with their lunas.

They paid their respects.

The women were a bit envious of me, and I wasn't bothered.

I would be jealous of me too.

Losing out of love in the past and finding greater love was a thing of envy. My life was a dream to the women, and I unconsciously placed my hand on my lower belly, praying that my joy would be complete

soon.

Sylvester and I danced most of the evening, and he had eyes only for me. Theodore never left Linda's side, and he showered her with love. He also introduced her to some of his family members and his mother.

Marcel's family attended, too, and they took to Avery quickly; Avery had that effect on everyone.

There were some people who were obviously against my engagement, like Larry from the council, Dominic, Glenda and a few alphas, but they were a minority, and I did not care, really. As long as Sylvester loved me, their emotions and opinions were irrelevant.

Vino congratulated us and used the time to remind us to come to his dinner party.

The guy was charming, and I somehow believed the council was giving him a hard time because he was the youngest.

I studied everyone at the party and noticed Dominic was trying to be friends with Vino at all costs.

Knowing his ambition to overthrow his brother as wolf lord, I wasn't surprised, and I could see Stephanie giving him a look of disapproval.

Seeing Stephanie by herself, I pleaded with Sylvester to dance with her. He obliged, and she was happy when he led her to the dancefloor.

She loved her son dearly, and I could see she was delighted that he was pleased.

“Congratulations,” Dominic said to me, and I cringed.

“Would you like to dance, future sister-in-law?” he said, and I smiled and declined politely.

“Don’t be too confident, Tamia. Things can change suddenly, and you will be left high and dry. I believe your experience with Leonardo Albert has taught you that by now,” He said, intending to spoil my mood, and I smiled at him.

“Trust me, I never take things to heart. I simply dust myself and move on; as you can see, Sylvester and I are moving strong,” I said, and he got upset and walked away.

I watched Sylvester dance with his mother, and prayed that what we have lasts because I doubted I could take the same blow twice.

Since the dinner party where I found Tamia, I haven’t been able to sleep. I stayed awake most nights, wondering what to do.

I had just agreed to an alliance with the east; it would be wrong to ask the leader to part with his wife because she was my fated.

I knew she wasn’t an Alpha breed when she couldn’t sense me and convincing her she was mine was going to be complicated.

The situation between her and Leo made me hopeful, but I wanted to wait a bit.

I knew Leo wouldn’t hold on to her for too long, and I hoped to claim her when they decided to call it quits. Little did I know Volkov would come calling, bullying his way through.

As much as I had tried to ignore the Volkovs, they always had a way of messing with me.

First, it was my parents and my youth. Because of Maurice, my father died early, and I could not be a normal teenager because I had to take over. Now Sylvester has taken my fated.



Attacking the estate in the north was stupid, and many lives were lost in the process, but I was desperate.

I couldn't take it anymore.

My wolf, Rex, was in pain, and I was hurting every day, knowing that, just like my mother, I might never see my fated again.

When Leo asked me if I had told Sylvester that Tamia was my fated, I could not help but chuckle.

The Volkovs never let go of what they have taken. They are called trophies for a reason. They are keepsakes, living proof that they have conquered a place.

I did not know what to do, and as time passed, I became more desperate.

I had to respect Leo for calling a meeting because just as he had heard that I was going to attack the east to take over the rest of the east, I had heard that he would attack me to take back the part of the east that joined the South.

The man did not like trouble, which was one of his strengths. I decided I would be more careful before acting because someone or some people were clearly trying to knock our heads together.

It still hurt that Kyle thought I would orchestrate the attack against the western borders.

Honestly, I believed Kyle did it, and when it went south, he denied it, but as the days passed, I began to suspect that Sylvester might have orchestrated the entire thing so he could have a reason to attack the east and subdue them.

If only Leo could see that it would be wrong to keep allowing the mad lord to rule us.

How many more do we have to give?

Even though Leo did not want to go after Sylvester, I will. For Tamia's sake, I will.

The universe made her for me, fate gave her to me, and I wasn't willing to let go.

Leo told me Sylvester and Tamia were together, and it repulsed me.

I was sure she was only doing what she could to survive.

I would do the same in her shoes.

Her time living with Leo and sharing him with Amanda must have hurt her so deeply that her captivity would be bliss.

I later learned that she had written to several alphas in the South to grant her permission to own land and property in their territories.

She was actively making efforts to leave Leo.

Why didn't she write to me? Why didn't she tell me her plans the day we danced and I held her in my arms?

I did not know what to do and felt I was running out of time.

"We can't continue like this," Rex, my wolf, said, and I sighed.

I was lying on the grass at the back of my house in the garden.

I lived alone.

I had lived alone since my father passed away.

I never dated anyone seriously, and I never brought a woman home.

I wanted to wait for my fated, and I always let the person I was dating know that I was waiting for my fated. How could I be so unlucky?

"We can't let Sylvester keep her, Devin," Rex said, growling in my head. He was in pain too.

"I am moving as fast as I can. When we strike, we have to get it right," I told my wolf, and he was silent. It wasn't because he was happy about my response; he knew I was right.

The alpha of the western pack, whose territory was attacked for taxes, was on his way to visit me.

I wasn't ready for the visit because of my mental state, but I had no choice but to be nice.

I was only glad that I was able to help.

I dragged my feet and got ready to head to my office and wait for my guest, Alpha Brighton.

I arrived at the office and waited for him.

The man eventually arrived, apologising that he had a long night because he had to go to a dinner party at the Volkov estate.

I offered him a drink, and he accepted.

"Thank you so much, Alpha Devin, for helping us. The north speaks poorly of you, but it is them that are savages," he said, gulping his drink. The man was annoyed.

He did not look like he got much rest, and his appearance was messy and unkempt. His shirt wasn't tucked in, and he had sandals on.

"That overprivileged bastard did not have the decency to allow us to mourn our dead. He pretended he did not attack my pack and decided to invite us to his engagement party. I can't believe someone agreed to marry the bastard. I learned she was a luna from the east. One of his trophies. Beautiful, too, I must say. Tamia Albert.." He said, ranting, but he had lost me with those words.

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My heart began to beat fast, and my hands were shaking. I was filled with anger and fear and battling tears from falling. There was just so much I could take.

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I guessed Leo wasn't lying when he said they had fallen in love.

I needed to find a way to see her before he claimed her. I needed her to know that she belonged to me.

"Alpha Corrigan, are you alright?" Alpha Brighton asked me, and I tried to compose myself and smiled at him.

"Yes, I am," I said, and he drank the scotch and smiled.

"Who would have guessed the bastard would settle? I learned his woman left him many years ago and came down south. She must have realised how fucked up the family was and didn't want to be a part of it. I say she dodged a bullet. I learned he searched for her for a bit and then let go. I guess he has finally decided to move on. Or maybe, just like his father, he is making this Tamia woman his baby machine. He is the wolf lord; he needs an heir," The man said, and I balled my fist in anger.

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Alpha Brighton finally left.

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I was in pain.

I was confused and did not know what to do.

As things were, I had to get my Tamia back between now and the blue moon.

I doubted my army would be ready by then. I honestly did not want to be lord anymore. I just wanted my fated.

I howled, pleading to the powers that be to please help me. There was no way I would be able to function without her.

Tamia was all I had dreamed about since I saw her.

I knew I could not afford to lose her to anyone. I needed to try harder and move faster.

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~Devin~

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engagement dinner, and I enjoyed flaunting her.

I could see the eyes that lusted for her, which made me proud. I honestly could not believe I was finally taking the big step. I was grateful for whom I was taking it with.

Since Tamia came into my life, she has made me feel things I thought were dead and others I did not know existed.

I watched her smile and respond to the people, and my heart swelled with pride.

The fact that she and my mother were finally getting along made my heart rejoice.

As much as Dominic tried to make her seem like trash, I caught him staring at her lustfully and had to link him a few times when it got too obvious.

Tamia was a gem, and she was mine. I could not wait for the blue moon to come.

I danced with my mother, and she was grateful for the gesture, which Dominic was supposed to do, but I guess he was too dumb to realise it.

People congratulated us and wished us well.

I prayed for some of their wishes to come true, especially those involving babies.

To be honest with myself, I was a bit jealous of Theodore, and in those moments, I wanted Tamia and me to have that news to share too.

I wasn't going to rush her; I believed it would happen.

Vino was very friendly and polite, and he seemed to adore Tamia. Looking at how most people took to Tamia and how she carried herself, I knew I had chosen the right Luna for the north.

The party ended on high notes, and Tamia and I returned to our room .

She was exhausted, and I let her sleep.

We spent the next few days planning the wedding, knowing there would be three instead of two.

I knew Theodore's family were giving him a hard time about Linda, but I knew he wouldn't bend.

I had never seen Theodore so happy since I had known him. He now spent all his free time with Linda and was setting up a nursery in his wing.

I knew it was a bit too early, but his excitement got the best of him.

It was finally time to go to Vino's party, and our women had selected their outfits for the event.

Knowing they had planned it for two weeks, I knew it would be gorgeous.

Tamia asked me to leave our bedroom while she got dressed. She could have as well worn her dress in the closet but she preferred to dress up in the bedroom and I loved watching her.

She wanted to make it a surprise. I also knew it was because she did not want us to be late.

After watching her put on her underwear, I had the habit of taking her. It was always a sight to see, and she did it sensually.

She finally told me she was ready, and I returned to my room. She looked like a goddess.

She wore a peach lace dress that looked like she wasn't wearing anything but had everything covered. I knew she was wearing nude-coloured underwear, like her skin tone to give the illusion, which was nice.

The Venetian lace design was beautifully done. I walked up to her and ran my finger against the fabric, making sure I brushed the tip of her nipples.

A light moan escaped her lips, and I could smell her arousal.

I leaned close to her ear and nibbled, then spoke in a breathy voice while breathing gently into her ear.

“You look beautiful,” I said, and instead of a thank-you, she moaned and grabbed onto me.

“As much as I would like to ease that, I do not want to ruin your dress, darling,” I said and pulled her close. I licked her ears, and she held on.

“Take it off me; I want you now,” She said, unable to control herself. I clicked my tongue.

“After the party, darling, your pussy will be so wet, and you will cum for me repeatedly,” I said.

I heard Kaira growl, and I chuckled.

If the dress were short, I would have rolled it up and taken her, but it looked long and delicate.

“Shall we?” I asked her.

Her eyes were wolfish-yellow. I watched her battle and try to control herself. If only she knew how hard I was.

To my surprise, she shook her head. Undid her hair, zipped her dress from the side, let it fall and stepped out of it.

Tamia wasn't going to take no for an answer. She went on her knees and undid my fly. I could not say no because I was hard as hell, and she knew it.

Soon my cock was free, and she sucked it in her mouth, moving and bobbing her head.

She used her hand to work on the rest of the length that could not get into her mouth.

I looked at her and gently pumped my cock into her mouth.

I did not want to cum in her mouth, so I pulled out and made her climb the bed and go on her hands and knees.

I rolled down her underwear and buried my cock in her wet pussy. She moaned, and I began to pump. It was warm and wet, and it milked my cock.

“Ahhh,” She cried with pleasure, and I increased the pace.

How the fuck did it happen? I expected us to hold out until after the party.

I grabbed onto her hips and guided her butt. I slammed into her, burying my length deep in her.

“Ahhh, Sylvester , yes... More,” she moaned, and I growled, the pleasure going straight to my head. I pumped and increased my pace.

“Please,” She cried, and at that moment, I knew we were both speaking gibberish because of the extent of the need and satisfaction that came with the ease.

I pulled her body up until her back was against my chest and continued to fuck her.

I squeezed her soft breast, brushing my thumb against her nipple. Then reached down to rub her clit with the other hand.

Knight was howling in my head, and the room was spinning.

I couldn't see clearly. All I could feel was the intense pleasure of what we were doing.

“More, give me more..” She moaned, and I growled in response.

Until I felt her pussy walls clench around my cock tightly and milk me. She had come, so I continued hitting the same spot at the same pace to sustain her orgasm, and it lingered.

The way her pussy milked my cock made me lose control, and I shot my cum into her, burying my cock deep, ensuring my load was deep enough.

I felt her pussy take it all, and soon the orgasm ended, and I pulled out from her.

We dressed up in a hurry. She wasn't wearing much makeup, so she just fixed her lipstick, and we exited the room.

The six of us were sharing a Limo, and it seemed Tamia and I were the latecomers. We entered the Limo and headed to the party.

Vino received us at the entrance, and I wasn't comfortable with how he greeted Tamia, but I let it go.

The rustic hall design was beautiful, and I enjoyed dancing with Tamia in my arms.

After a few dances, we retired to the honour table, where the six of us were placed.

Alphas, council members, and people from prestigious homes came to greet us.

I noticed plenty of young ladies at the party, and I wondered who invited them because they did not seem like plus ones.

"Lord Volkov, I hope you are having a good time?" Vino said to me, smiling, and I nodded.

It seemed like he wanted to tell me something, so I excused myself from the table while he led me to a private room to talk to me.

"What is the matter, Vino? You seem tensed?" I asked him, and he smiled at me.

"Did you order the military to attack Alpha Brighton and his pack because they refused to pay taxes?" He asked me, and I frowned at him because I had no clue what he was talking about.

"No," I said, and he bowed his head and sighed.

"A few weeks ago, they were attacked because they revolted against the increased development tax. Bane was the one that came to their aid. Those parts are poor, and I do not think it is wise to impose such hardship on them," He said, and I had no clue what he was talking about.

"I did not increase taxes," I said, and he shook his head.

"There is a document signed and sealed by you ordering it," He said, and I was in shock.

"Why didn't anyone tell me this?" I asked, and he bowed his head.

“Because it was from you, we did not think we needed to tell you,” He said and looked a bit uncomfortable.

“If you didn’t write the order, then someone close to you did it,” he said, and I balled my fist, ready to beat Dominic for trying to sabotage me.

“Dominic,” I said with pure rage, and Vino shook his head.

“I doubt Dominic will do this. He doesn’t have the smarts in him to do this. It is someone close to you,” he said, and I could not believe what he was insinuating.

“Theodore, Marcel and I are like triplets; we practically grew up together. They can never betray me. They have no reason to,” I said through gritted teeth, and he nodded.

“I get it; I just wanted you to know what is happening. The council is outraged and wants to speak with you about the attack.” He said, and I understood why he was nervous about talking to me.

The council wanted to summon me for inquiries, so they sent him.

“Do not worry; I will be there,” I said and patted his shoulder.

“Trust me, you are doing a good job as head of the council. Do not let those old people intimidate you,” I said, and he smiled and nodded.

I returned to enjoy the evening. I planned on discussing the issue with Theodore and Marcel after the party because I did not want to ruin our fun. Tamia looked so beautiful it would be wrong not to spend the entire evening with her and night buried inside her.

The dinner party was more fun than I thought it would be.

Other than the time that Sylvester went to speak with Vino, he remained by my side all through.

People congratulated the six of us on our upcoming wedding, and I realised it was a big deal. It made me feel nervous.

When I married Leo, it was a tranquil event. Most people did not know. The Mountain pack was small then, and because of that, the activities in the pack were insignificant. We just had a small ceremony where we said our vows in



the presence of a few pack members and went home. The celebration was small. We eventually rose to the top together and soon became a big deal in the east.

I knew my marriage with Sylvester would be different. It felt like it would be grand, making me a bit nervous.

I watched Theodore dote on Linda. He paid so much attention that I secretly wished Kyle could see her.

Dominic came to the party with Glenda, but they both seemed to be flirting with other people.

After the party, we retired to the room made available by Vino.

I did not want to stay the night. I wanted to return to the estate and sleep in our bed, but sleeping over was part of the party because we were supposed to have breakfast with the rest of the very important guests in the morning.

The Lawrence family were very wealthy, and I realised they were the fourth most powerful family in our world.

Vino's family was after Theodore's family in rank. I could understand why the council gave Vino a tough time because they expected so much from him.

When we entered the room allocated to us, I stepped out of my clothes and wore the nightgown I had brought. The staff had packed a casual outfit for breakfast and nightwear for us to wear in the Lawrence estate. The driver must have helped place our stuff in the room allocated to us.

"What is the matter?" I finally asked Sylvester, knowing something was troubling him, even though he did everything to hide it during the dinner.

He asked me to sit on his lap on the couch in the room, and I obliged.

He reached into my robe and touched my body with his hands. Feeling me, and I moaned gently.

"You should answer my question," I said, trying to get him to tell me what was troubling him.

He kissed my neck and sighed.

“People forged my signature and seal and sent an order to increase taxes in the west,” he said, and I was stunned.

“That isn’t the worst of it. A small pack by the border in the west could not pay, so someone sent a northern army to attack them. They also claimed the order came from my office. The painful part was that the alpha of this pack came to our engagement dinner and did not breathe a word to me. He must think I am a douchebag for throwing a party and inviting him after I ordered an attack on his people. Vino thinks someone close to me is trying to sabotage me,” He confessed, and I turned a bit so I could see his face.

“Of course, he is right. Someone close to you wants to sabotage you. Do you think it is Dominic and that Larry guy?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I believe so, but Vino does not think Dominic has the capacity,” He said, and I shook my head.

“It is wrong to underestimate people,” I said and paused, realising the implication of Vino’s deduction.

“So, who does he think is behind this?” I asked, wondering what the head of the council was thinking.

“He says it might be Marcel or Theodore,” he replied, and I stood up and shook my head.

“I hope you don’t believe him,” I said with horror, and Sylvester shook his head.

“Of course not, I do not believe him,” he said, and I relaxed.

“Those men are your best friends, and they are loyal. They have nothing to gain from sabotaging you,” I said, and he smiled.

“On the contrary, Tamia, they do. If the Volkov family fails, the lordship will fall on the Sidorovs, Marcel’s family, followed by the Orlovs, Theodore’s family and then the Lawrence, Vino’s family,” he said, and I nodded.

“I figured that out, but the truth is if that is his reason, then he is as much a suspect as Theodore and Marcel,” I said, and Sylvester nodded.

I went to him and cupped his chin in my hand so he could look at me.

“Do not doubt those two. If you do, it will break your protection and the only defence you have. I know Vino wants to be your friend, but he has no right to point fingers. I think we should look at Dominic and Larry. But I must say, I doubt Dominic has the smarts for this, but we could never tell,” I said, and he smiled at me and pulled me back on his lap.

“The council asked Vino to invite me to the council hall for a question and answer session,” he said and tickled me, and I giggled.

Then he stopped and breathed in my scent, resting his nose on the back of my neck.

“I want you to come with me,” he said, and I turned to look at him and searched his eyes.

“You want me to be a part of it?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I know you do not know much about the north or what is going on, but you are my luna; I want you to observe and watch them. I want you to be my eyes. You will see things that I might overlook or be unable to see. I want you there with me,” He said, his eyes pleading with me, and I nodded.

“It will be an honour,” I said, and he stood up, lifting me with him and slammed me on the bed, making me bounce on it. The thrill was much that I giggled.

He walked to the closet and took out silver cuffs. I frowned.

Kneeling over me, he smiled.

“Before coming here, I had them pack something special along with our clothes,” He said, placing the cuff on my hand and cuffing it to the post. The cuff had a soft fabric covering it, so the silver did not come in contact with my skin, but it weakened me so I could not break it.

He did the same to my other hand and blindfolded me.

“You let Vino flirt with you at the party, green eyes, and I will punish you for it.” He said and opened my robe.

“There will be no safe words; I will determine when to stop,” he said, and my breathing became heavy; I could only smell him. I had no idea what he would do to me, and I anticipated it.

He opened my robe to expose my naked body. Then I felt him squeeze my breasts. I felt his wet tongue lick my nipple, and I shuddered.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I felt like being stubborn, so I held my tongue.

He sucked my nipples one at a time, and I moaned.

I felt his tongue move across my body to my navel down to my pussy. I wanted to touch his hair, but my hands were tied. My body was crumbling.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I shook my head. I felt him suck my clit, and I moaned louder. He did not stop and was consistent with what he was doing. Licking and sucking my nerve bundle, assaulting my pussy with his mouth and tongue. Eating me so well that I was overtaken with pleasure and lust.

Then he stopped and instantly smacked my pussy with his hand, crashing the build-up. I craved him to give me the pleasure he had just taken away.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me with a low growl, and I wanted to see how long I could defy him.

He went back in with his tongue, repeating what he was doing, at the right consistency, just the way I liked it.

“Ahhhha Ahha ahhha,” I moaned, and he stopped and smacked my pussy again, and then I became impatient.

“No release until you stop defying me, green eyes. Who do you belong to?” He asked.

“Myself,” I replied, and he smacked my pussy and placed his finger in. me.

“Can you do it this good?” He asked me, and I nodded.

“Yes,” I replied, and he chuckled and then went down on me. He was licking me with his wet, warm tongue and sucking the right place.

“Can you do it this well?” He linked me, and I knew I couldn’t. I did not know what to say, but I moaned.

“I know you like it, green-eyes, but I will stop if you don’t respond,” he said. I wanted to hold out just a bit, feeling my release close. Then he stopped and smacked my clit.

“No, I can’t,” Kaira moaned eagerly to get the release. He had driven both of us crazy. I was feeling everything many times more than I did when I could see everything. It was so fucking good, and I didn’t want him to stop.

He delved back into it and sucked it fast until my orgasm came, but he did not stop, he continued sucking my oversensitive clit, and I shook and squirmed. I tried to push his head off, but my hands weren’t free.

“Who did you belong to?” He asked, and I could no longer hold out; another orgasm was coming.

“You! you!” I moaned, and he placed his fingers in my pussy to ease my clenching walls. It felt so good, and I felt relieved, and slowly a new orgasm began to build up.

“Next time someone is flirting with you, you remember how good I made you feel tonight, and don’t make me jealous again,” He said and drove his cock into me.

He took off my blindfolds, released my cuffs, placed my legs over his shoulders and pumped into me.

My eyes adjusted, and I saw him. His hair was loose, and he was partially in wolf form. Teeth elongated with dark eyes. My juices were on his lips, and he rammed into me.

“Mine,” Knight growled, and I knew who was in charge.

The waves were shooting up into my head, and my vision blurred. My body was shaking as multiple orgasms rolled through me, draining my strength with the pleasure I received, and it felt so good. I had never been fucked this good before and was grateful I came up north.

“Knight,” I called out, and he growled in response, pumping viciously into me.

“Keep cumming, green eyes,” He told me, and I writhed under him, squirming to contain the orgasms washing through me. I am sure the entire hallway could hear us, but I did not care; I was on cloud nine and liked it.

Soon he shot his load into me and gradually stopped pumping. I passed out immediately. My sleep was deep and peaceful, and my body, mind and soul were fully satiated.

I woke up in the morning with a smile on my face.

Sylvester was a beast last night, and I enjoyed every bit of it. Now every time I remembered last night, I would want to experience that level of love.

He did not hold back last night; I was sure everyone heard us. I knew I said some pretty wild gibberish stuff while he took me out of the world and back.

I looked at Sylvester, who stood by the window, naked.

The blinds covered the window, but he was peaking through the side to see outside.

“Did you sleep well, green-eyes?” He said and looked at me with a smile. His hair fell nicely on his shoulders, and he looked so handsome that I wanted him to join me in bed so we could cuddle.

“Come back to bed; it is still early,” I said, and he smiled and came to join me in bed.

I snuggled into his arms and placed my head on his chest.

“I had fun last night,” I said, closing my eyes to recollect the feeling. He laughed and gently stroked my hair.

“I love making love to you, Tamia,” he confessed, and I looked at him.

“Were you jealous last night?” I asked him.

“You looked so beautiful last night, and you let Vino make you smile,” he said, and I laughed and touched the tip of his nose with my finger.

“I am yours, regardless of who I smile with,” I said, and he held me tight.

“I know, but I can’t help it,” he confessed, and I laughed.

“Well, if that is how you punish me, then more offences are coming,” I said, remembering what we did.

He touched my hand and kissed it.

“I can’t wait to start a family with you, Tamia. I am a bit jealous of Theodore and Linda,” he confessed, and I smiled because I felt the same way.

“Me too. I felt a tinge of jealousy, and I am eager for that to be us soon.

It wasn’t a big deal with Leo, but I want us to be a family, Sylvester. I love you so much that I want to be the mother of your children and have little us running about the place. I really want it, and I hope it happens soon. It is a journey I am eager to make with you,” I confessed, and he kissed my hand.

“Me too, Tamia. Me too,” he said, kissing the top of my head and stroking my hair.

I prayed we get the news soon, too, because it would be nice.

We stayed in bed for a bit, soon showered together, and got dressed to join the rest of the guests for breakfast.

I knew we won’t be coming back to the room when I saw our driver walk past us. Just as they placed our stuff in the room, he had gone to pack our clothes from the room.

We arrived at the dining room, and two chairs at the head of the table were left empty while our host, Vino, and the rest of the guests occupied the remaining seats.

The seating arrangement was made according to the level of importance. I assumed Sylvester and I would sit at the head because Theodore and Linda were on the side, and Marcel and Avery were on

the other side. Next to Marcel and Avery were Dominic and Glenda; next to Theodore and Linda was Vino and, to my surprise, Lily. I wondered when she arrived.

Sylvester and I went to sit at the head of the table, and people greeted us. From the way some of them looked at us, it was clear they heard us last night.

It was only some of the guests that were at the party who were present at breakfast. I guess only a few of us were invited to breakfast. Roughly twenty-six people attended, and there was a wide spread of food on the table.

“When did Lilly come?” I asked Sylvester through the mind link.

“She arrived with Dominic and Glenda. She really wanted to come, so I asked Vino to have her as his plus one. Since he had no date, he obliged, but they are friends, and there is nothing between them. I wanted her to have some fun after being cooped up in the house,” He said, and I understood his reason.

” Now that you have said that, I think we need to let some women settle in the town. They do nothing at the estate. I know they are your trophies...” I linked with him, but he stopped me by interrupting me.

“You are Luna; you can do whatever you like. I won’t be taking trophies anymore. If you do not want them in the estate, I understand. Whatever you decide is okay. I have never had relations with the women presently living in the mansion, and I will never,” he said, and I smiled at him.

We ate in peace, and when we were done, we were asked to socialise a bit before going home.

Larry walked up to Sylvester, and I could tell Sylvester did not like the man. Larry was with a pretty brunette who was staring lustfully at Sylvester, and Larry knew she was; what was his problem?

“Hello, Alpha Volkov,” The woman said, and Sylvester did not find it funny, but she hadn’t done anything wrong.

“Hello, eh eh..” the woman said, trying to speak to me in a derogative manner.

“Is she an addition to your new harem? She reminds me of myself, enthralled by you,” She said and smiled at me, then extended her hand.

“Hello, I am Arya Micheals, his ex-lover, and I believe the best he ever had,” she said and smiled at Sylvester.

“You said so, remember,” she said, winking at Sylvester. He wanted to speak, and I stopped him and shook her hand.



“Nice to meet you, Arya; I have heard about you from the other girls in the harem. I am Tamia Albert, his fiancée and future luna,” I said, and her smile dropped.

I saw a twitch of disbelief in her eyes. It was blinking on its own, and I wanted to laugh.

“How could you?” She told him with tears in her eyes.

“What does she have that I don’t?” She asked, and Sylvester smiled at her and pulled me close to him by my waist.

“Isn’t it obvious?” he asked her, and she looked at me.

“He moves on quickly,” she linked me, and I realised she was still a member of his pack.

“I guess I will enjoy it while it lasts,” I said, touching my chest with my left hand so she could see the emerald engagement ring in my hand.

The woman looked at Larry, and I realised Larry had brought her to us deliberately. I realised Larry wanted to cause a problem between us.

She walked away feeling hurt, and Sylvester pulled Larry close by the collar. I touched his hand to release the man.

“It didn’t mean anything. I had fun talking to her, Sylvester; let him go, please,” I pleaded with him so he would know that it did not bother me.

“Pull that kind of stunt again, and I will beat you up. I will show you how far I am willing to go to drive my point.” He said and let Larry go.

Just then, Theodore walked up to us and punched Larry in the face. The man fell down.

It all happened so fast, and the room was at a standstill. Theodore was furious, and I wondered what Larry had done to him.

“Who the fuck do you think you are, inviting all the women from our harem for breakfast? Do you want to ruin my relationship? Your actions upset Linda,” he said and tried to lift him up, but Sylvester stopped him.

“You have to let me at him, Sylvester. Beatrice really upset Linda. We do not need that kind of energy right now,” Theodore said, and I looked in Linda’s direction. She looked annoyed.

“Leave him alone,” Sylvester told Theodore. If I doubted Theodore was an Alpha, this was proof. His rage was affecting me, and I clung to Sylvester.

“You need to calm down,” Sylvester ordered Theodore.

Larry wiped away the blood in his mouth and looked around. Then just as consistently, Dominic came to his aid.

“He has done nothing wrong. Why tag team on the old man with your friends, Sylvester? You are a bully; first, you increased taxes for the poor people in the west, then you attacked them with your army, and now you are beating a council member because he invited women you and your friends used, abused and dumped. Where do your cruelty and incompetence stop?” He asked and turned to look at the rest of the guests.

“Behold your lord of the north and his goons,” He said, and Sylvester was mad.

He pulled Dominic by the collar, and I let him because Dominic had gone too far.

“If I find out that you were the one that set me up by increasing the taxes and attacking the villagers in the west like you attacked Bane in the south, I swear I won’t say you are my brother; I will end you. Your hunger for power is making you plot against me. I swear I won’t let it go. Not even mother will stop me from dealing with you,” Sylvester said and flipped the narrative.

Dominic began to laugh, and Sylvester let him go.

“Nice one; try to feign innocence because you know your days are numbered. You, of all people, know that isn’t my style. I know you did it, Sylvester, and I will prove it,” he said.

“And what will be his gain?” I asked him, angry at how he spoke to my man.

“Shut your trap, eastern whore, no....” And Sylvester sent him a punch before he could finish the sentence.

He knelt over Dominic and began to punch him.

“Have I not warned you?” He said, livid, and I tried to stop him.

Theodore and Marcel had to help pull him off.

Dominic was in shock on the floor. He wasn't expecting Sylvester to lose his shit like that.

“You disrespect her like that again, and I will do worse,” Sylvester yelled at Dominic. I was embarrassed by how people were watching us.

“I did nothing wrong by calling you out on your wickedness,” Dominic replied.

“And what would be his gain ?” I asked in tears seeing how determined the arsehole was to ruin his brother's reputation.

“What is his gain, Dominic? Why would he increase taxes and then kill people in the west? Why? Just tell us his benefit and gain in all this?” I said, and he was speechless.

“Do not let your envy for your brother ruin the family's name and the family. It is just the two of you. You keep doing this, and you will be alone, Dominic. Do you think Larry cares about you? He doesn't,” I said and held Sylvester's hand.

“Let's go home,” I said, and Sylvester was stunned, but he pulled me close, held me and kissed the top of my head to calm me down. In those moments, I did not care that everyone was looking at us. He was all that mattered.

Vino came to apologise, and we left quietly.

## **Chapter 37 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna**

Since the dinner party where I found Tamia, I haven't been able to sleep. I stayed awake most nights, wondering what to do.

I had just agreed to an alliance with the east; it would be wrong to ask the leader to part with his wife because she was my fated.

I knew she wasn't an Alpha breed when she couldn't sense me and convincing her she was mine was going to be complicated.

The situation between her and Leo made me hopeful, but I wanted to wait a bit.

I knew Leo wouldn't hold on to her for too long, and I hoped to claim her when they decided to call it quits. Little did I know Volkov would come calling, bullying his way through.

As much as I had tried to ignore the Volkovs, they always had a way of messing with me.

First, it was my parents and my youth. Because of Maurice, my father died early, and I could not be a normal teenager because I had to take over. Now Sylvester has taken my fated.

Attacking the estate in the north was stupid, and many lives were lost in the process, but I was desperate.

I couldn't take it anymore.

My wolf, Rex, was in pain, and I was hurting every day, knowing that, just like my mother, I might never see my fated again.

When Leo asked me if I had told Sylvester that Tamia was my fated, I could not help but chuckle.

The Volkovs never let go of what they have taken. They are called trophies for a reason. They are keepsakes, living proof that they have conquered a place.

I did not know what to do, and as time passed, I became more desperate.

I had to respect Leo for calling a meeting because just as he had heard that I was going to attack the east to take over the rest of the east, I had heard that he would attack me to take back the part of the east that joined the South.

The man did not like trouble, which was one of his strengths. I decided I would be more careful before acting because someone or some people were clearly trying to knock our heads together.

It still hurt that Kyle thought I would orchestrate the attack against the western borders.

Honestly, I believed Kyle did it, and when it went south, he denied it, but as the days passed, I began to suspect that Sylvester might have orchestrated

the entire thing so he could have a reason to attack the east and subdue them.

If only Leo could see that it would be wrong to keep allowing the mad lord to rule us.

How many more do we have to give?

Even though Leo did not want to go after Sylvester, I will. For Tamia's sake, I will.

The universe made her for me, fate gave her to me, and I wasn't willing to let go.

Leo told me Sylvester and Tamia were together, and it repulsed me.

I was sure she was only doing what she could to survive.

I would do the same in her shoes.

Her time living with Leo and sharing him with Amanda must have hurt her so deeply that her captivity would be bliss.

I later learned that she had written to several alphas in the South to grant her permission to own land and property in their territories.

She was actively making efforts to leave Leo.

Why didn't she write to me? Why didn't she tell me her plans the day we danced and I held her in my arms?

I did not know what to do and felt I was running out of time.

"We can't continue like this," Rex, my wolf, said, and I sighed.

I was lying on the grass at the back of my house in the garden.

I lived alone.

I had lived alone since my father passed away.

I never dated anyone seriously, and I never brought a woman home.

I wanted to wait for my fated, and I always let the person I was dating know that I was waiting for my fated. How could I be so unlucky?

“We can’t let Sylvester keep her, Devin,” Rex said, growling in my head. He was in pain too.

“I am moving as fast as I can. When we strike, we have to get it right,” I told my wolf, and he was silent. It wasn’t because he was happy about my response; he knew I was right.

The alpha of the western pack, whose territory was attacked for taxes, was on his way to visit me.

I wasn’t ready for the visit because of my mental state, but I had no choice but to be nice.

I was only glad that I was able to help.

I dragged my feet and got ready to head to my office and wait for my guest, Alpha Brighton.

I arrived at the office and waited for him.

The man eventually arrived, apologising that he had a long night because he had to go to a dinner party at the Volkov estate.

I offered him a drink, and he accepted.

“Thank you so much, Alpha Devin, for helping us. The north speaks poorly of you, but it is them that are savages,” he said, gulping his drink. The man was annoyed.

He did not look like he got much rest, and his appearance was messy and unkempt. His shirt wasn’t tucked in, and he had sandals on.

“That overprivileged bastard did not have the decency to allow us to mourn our dead. He pretended he did not attack my pack and decided to invite us to his engagement party. I can’t believe someone agreed to marry the bastard. I learned she was a luna from the east. One of his trophies. Beautiful, too, I must say. Tamia Albert..” He said, ranting, but he had lost me with those words.

“Did you say, Tamia Albert?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“Pretty woman. Too bad she would be tied to the scum. I must say she seemed happy for a captive. I could not tell if it were pretence or that it was her actual state of mind,” The man said, and he had lost me completely.

My heart began to beat fast, and my hands were shaking. I was filled with anger and fear and battling tears from falling. There was just so much I could take.

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“Alpha Corrigan, are you alright?” Alpha Brighton asked me, and I tried to compose myself and smiled at him.

“Yes, I am,” I said, and he drank the scotch and smiled.

“Who would have guessed the bastard would settle? I learned his woman left him many years ago and came down south. She must have realised how fucked up the family was and didn’t want to be a part of it. I say she dodged a bullet. I learned he searched for her for a bit and then let go. I guess he has finally decided to move on. Or maybe, just like his father, he is making this Tamia woman his baby machine. He is the wolf lord; he needs an heir,” The man said, and I balled my fist in anger.

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“How will your people manage?” I asked him, knowing it would be too much for them. I had to hide my emotions. It was taking a lot of effort.

“I guess we will keep paying until we can no longer pay. When that happens, we will all abandon our land and spread out into different packs,” He said, and I felt sorry for him.

I wondered how Sylvester Volkov could be so cruel. To think he would be marrying my Tamia, I did not want to imagine the horrors she would endure with him.

Alpha Brighton finally left.

My insides were shaking, and I was in turmoil.

I left the office, shifted into Rex and ran toward the woods howling.

I was in pain.

I was confused and did not know what to do.

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see her, but I did not know what to do.

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I prayed really hard that I emerge the victor in all this because I had suffered enough to be deprived of my happy ending.

~Devin~

Since the dinner party where I found Tamia, I haven't been able to sleep. I stayed awake most nights, wondering what to do.

I had just agreed to an alliance with the east; it would be wrong to ask the leader to part with his wife because she was my fated.

I knew she wasn't an Alpha breed when she couldn't sense me and convincing her she was mine was going to be complicated.

The situation between her and Leo made me hopeful, but I wanted to wait a bit.

I knew Leo wouldn't hold on to her for too long, and I hoped to claim her when they decided to call it quits. Little did I know Volkov would come calling, bullying his way through.

As much as I had tried to ignore the Volkovs, they always had a way of messing with me.

First, it was my parents and my youth. Because of Maurice, my father died early, and I could not be a normal teenager because I had to take over. Now Sylvester has taken my fated.

Attacking the estate in the north was stupid, and many lives were lost in the process, but I was desperate.

I couldn't take it anymore.

My wolf, Rex, was in pain, and I was hurting every day, knowing that, just like my mother, I might never see my fated again.

When Leo asked me if I had told Sylvester that Tamia was my fated, I could not help but chuckle.

The Volkovs never let go of what they have taken. They are called trophies for a reason. They are keepsakes, living proof that they have conquered a place.

I did not know what to do, and as time passed, I became more desperate.

I had to respect Leo for calling a meeting because just as he had heard that I was going to attack the east to take over the rest of the east, I had heard that he would attack me to take back the part of the east that joined the South.

The man did not like trouble, which was one of his strengths. I decided I would be more careful before acting because someone or some people were clearly trying to knock our heads together.

It still hurt that Kyle thought I would orchestrate the attack against the western borders.

Honestly, I believed Kyle did it, and when it went south, he denied it, but as the days passed, I began to suspect that Sylvester might have orchestrated the entire thing so he could have a reason to attack the east and subdue them.

If only Leo could see that it would be wrong to keep allowing the mad lord to rule us.

How many more do we have to give?

Even though Leo did not want to go after Sylvester, I will. For Tamia's sake, I will.

The universe made her for me, fate gave her to me, and I wasn't willing to let go.

Leo told me Sylvester and Tamia were together, and it repulsed me.

I was sure she was only doing what she could to survive.

I would do the same in her shoes.

Her time living with Leo and sharing him with Amanda must have hurt her so deeply that her captivity would be bliss.

I later learned that she had written to several alphas in the South to grant her permission to own land and property in their territories.

She was actively making efforts to leave Leo.

Why didn't she write to me? Why didn't she tell me her plans the day we danced and I held her in my arms?

I did not know what to do and felt I was running out of time.

“We can’t continue like this,” Rex, my wolf, said, and I sighed.

I was lying on the grass at the back of my house in the garden.

I lived alone.

I had lived alone since my father passed away.

I never dated anyone seriously, and I never brought a woman home.

I wanted to wait for my fated, and I always let the person I was dating know that I was waiting for my fated. How could I be so unlucky?

“We can’t let Sylvester keep her, Devin,” Rex said, growling in my head. He was in pain too.

“I am moving as fast as I can. When we strike, we have to get it right,” I told my wolf, and he was silent. It wasn’t because he was happy about my response; he knew I was right.

The alpha of the western pack, whose territory was attacked for taxes, was on his way to visit me.

I wasn’t ready for the visit because of my mental state, but I had no choice but to be nice.

I was only glad that I was able to help.

I dragged my feet and got ready to head to my office and wait for my guest, Alpha Brighton.

I arrived at the office and waited for him.

The man eventually arrived, apologising that he had a long night because he had to go to a dinner party at the Volkov estate.

I offered him a drink, and he accepted.

“Thank you so much, Alpha Devin, for helping us. The north speaks poorly of you, but it is them that are savages,” he said, gulping his drink. The man was annoyed.

He did not look like he got much rest, and his appearance was messy and unkempt. His shirt wasn't tucked in, and he had sandals on.

"That overprivileged bastard did not have the decency to allow us to mourn our dead. He pretended he did not attack my pack and decided to invite us to his engagement party. I can't believe someone agreed to marry the bastard. I learned she was a luna from the east. One of his trophies. Beautiful, too, I must say. Tamia Albert.." He said, ranting, but he had lost me with those words.

"Did you say, Tamia Albert?" I asked him, and he nodded.

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engagement dinner, and I enjoyed flaunting her.

I could see the eyes that lusted for her, which made me proud. I honestly could not believe I was finally taking the big step. I was grateful for whom I was taking it with.

Since Tamia came into my life, she has made me feel things I thought were dead and others I did not know existed.

I watched her smile and respond to the people, and my heart swelled with pride.

The fact that she and my mother were finally getting along made my heart rejoice.

As much as Dominic tried to make her seem like trash, I caught him staring at her lustfully and had to link him a few times when it got too obvious.

Tamia was a gem, and she was mine. I could not wait for the blue moon to come.

I danced with my mother, and she was grateful for the gesture, which Dominic was supposed to do, but I guess he was too dumb to realise it.

People congratulated us and wished us well.

I prayed for some of their wishes to come true, especially those involving babies.

To be honest with myself, I was a bit jealous of Theodore, and in those moments, I wanted Tamia and me to have that news to share too.

I wasn't going to rush her; I believed it would happen.

Vino was very friendly and polite, and he seemed to adore Tamia. Looking at how most people took to Tamia and how she carried herself, I knew I had chosen the right Luna for the north.

The party ended on high notes, and Tamia and I returned to our room .

She was exhausted, and I let her sleep.

We spent the next few days planning the wedding, knowing there would be three instead of two.

I knew Theodore's family were giving him a hard time about Linda, but I knew he wouldn't bend.

I had never seen Theodore so happy since I had known him. He now spent all his free time with Linda and was setting up a nursery in his wing.

I knew it was a bit too early, but his excitement got the best of him.

It was finally time to go to Vino's party, and our women had selected their outfits for the event.

Knowing they had planned it for two weeks, I knew it would be gorgeous.

Tamia asked me to leave our bedroom while she got dressed. She could have as well worn her dress in the closet but she preferred to dress up in the bedroom and I loved watching her.

She wanted to make it a surprise. I also knew it was because she did not want us to be late.

After watching her put on her underwear, I had the habit of taking her. It was always a sight to see, and she did it sensually.

She finally told me she was ready, and I returned to my room. She looked like a goddess.

She wore a peach lace dress that looked like she wasn't wearing anything but had everything covered. I knew she was wearing nude-coloured underwear, like her skin tone to give the illusion, which was nice.

The Venetian lace design was beautifully done. I walked up to her and ran my finger against the fabric, making sure I brushed the tip of her nipples.

A light moan escaped her lips, and I could smell her arousal.

I leaned close to her ear and nibbled, then spoke in a breathy voice while breathing gently into her ear.

“You look beautiful,” I said, and instead of a thank-you, she moaned and grabbed onto me.

“As much as I would like to ease that, I do not want to ruin your dress, darling,” I said and pulled her close. I licked her ears, and she held on.

“Take it off me; I want you now,” She said, unable to control herself. I clicked my tongue.

“After the party, darling, your pussy will be so wet, and you will cum for me repeatedly,” I said.

I heard Kaira growl, and I chuckled.

If the dress were short, I would have rolled it up and taken her, but it looked long and delicate.

“Shall we?” I asked her.

Her eyes were wolfish-yellow. I watched her battle and try to control herself. If only she knew how hard I was.

To my surprise, she shook her head. Undid her hair, zipped her dress from the side, let it fall and stepped out of it.

Tamia wasn't going to take no for an answer. She went on her knees and undid my fly. I could not say no because I was hard as hell, and she knew it.

Soon my cock was free, and she sucked it in her mouth, moving and bobbing her head.

She used her hand to work on the rest of the length that could not get into her mouth.



I looked at her and gently pumped my cock into her mouth.

I did not want to cum in her mouth, so I pulled out and made her climb the bed and go on her hands and knees.

I rolled down her underwear and buried my cock in her wet pussy. She moaned, and I began to pump. It was warm and wet, and it milked my cock.

“Ahhh,” She cried with pleasure, and I increased the pace.

How the fuck did it happen? I expected us to hold out until after the party.

I grabbed onto her hips and guided her butt. I slammed into her, burying my length deep in her.

“Ahhh, Sylvester , yes... More,” she moaned, and I growled, the pleasure going straight to my head. I pumped and increased my pace.

“Please,” She cried, and at that moment, I knew we were both speaking gibberish because of the extent of the need and satisfaction that came with the ease.

I pulled her body up until her back was against my chest and continued to fuck her.

I squeezed her soft breast, brushing my thumb against her nipple. Then reached down to rub her clit with the other hand.

Knight was howling in my head, and the room was spinning.

I couldn't see clearly. All I could feel was the intense pleasure of what we were doing.

“More, give me more..” She moaned, and I growled in response.

Until I felt her pussy walls clench around my cock tightly and milk me. She had come, so I continued hitting the same spot at the same pace to sustain her orgasm, and it lingered.

The way her pussy milked my cock made me lose control, and I shot my cum into her, burying my cock deep, ensuring my load was deep enough.

I felt her pussy take it all, and soon the orgasm ended, and I pulled out from her.

We dressed up in a hurry. She wasn't wearing much makeup, so she just fixed her lipstick, and we exited the room.

The six of us were sharing a Limo, and it seemed Tamia and I were the latecomers. We entered the Limo and headed to the party.

Vino received us at the entrance, and I wasn't comfortable with how he greeted Tamia, but I let it go.

The rustic hall design was beautiful, and I enjoyed dancing with Tamia in my arms.

After a few dances, we retired to the honour table, where the six of us were placed.

Alphas, council members, and people from prestigious homes came to greet us.

I noticed plenty of young ladies at the party, and I wondered who invited them because they did not seem like plus ones.

"Lord Volkov, I hope you are having a good time?" Vino said to me, smiling, and I nodded.

It seemed like he wanted to tell me something, so I excused myself from the table while he led me to a private room to talk to me.

"What is the matter, Vino? You seem tensed?" I asked him, and he smiled at me.

"Did you order the military to attack Alpha Brighton and his pack because they refused to pay taxes?" He asked me, and I frowned at him because I had no clue what he was talking about.

"No," I said, and he bowed his head and sighed.

"A few weeks ago, they were attacked because they revolted against the increased development tax. Bane was the one that came to their aid. Those parts are poor, and I do not think it is wise to impose such hardship on them," He said, and I had no clue what he was talking about.

“I did not increase taxes,” I said, and he shook his head.

“There is a document signed and sealed by you ordering it,” He said, and I was in shock.

“Why didn’t anyone tell me this?” I asked, and he bowed his head.

“Because it was from you, we did not think we needed to tell you,” He said and looked a bit uncomfortable.

“If you didn’t write the order, then someone close to you did it,” he said, and I balled my fist, ready to beat Dominic for trying to sabotage me.

“Dominic,” I said with pure rage, and Vino shook his head.

“I doubt Dominic will do this. He doesn’t have the smarts in him to do this. It is someone close to you,” he said, and I could not believe what he was insinuating.

“Theodore, Marcel and I are like triplets; we practically grew up together. They can never betray me. They have no reason to,” I said through gritted teeth, and he nodded.

“I get it; I just wanted you to know what is happening. The council is outraged and wants to speak with you about the attack.” He said, and I understood why he was nervous about talking to me.

The council wanted to summon me for inquiries, so they sent him.

“Do not worry; I will be there,” I said and patted his shoulder.

“Trust me, you are doing a good job as head of the council. Do not let those old people intimidate you,” I said, and he smiled and nodded.

I returned to enjoy the evening. I planned on discussing the issue with Theodore and Marcel after the party because I did not want to ruin our fun. Tamia looked so beautiful it would be wrong not to spend the entire evening with her and night buried inside her.

The dinner party was more fun than I thought it would be.

Other than the time that Sylvester went to speak with Vino, he remained by my side all through.

People congratulated the six of us on our upcoming wedding, and I realised it was a big deal. It made me feel nervous.

When I married Leo, it was a tranquil event. Most people did not know. The Mountain pack was small then, and because of that, the activities in the pack were insignificant. We just had a small ceremony where we said our vows in the presence of a few pack members and went home. The celebration was small. We eventually rose to the top together and soon became a big deal in the east.

I knew my marriage with Sylvester would be different. It felt like it would be grand, making me a bit nervous.

I watched Theodore dote on Linda. He paid so much attention that I secretly wished Kyle could see her.

Dominic came to the party with Glenda, but they both seemed to be flirting with other people.

After the party, we retired to the room made available by Vino.

I did not want to stay the night. I wanted to return to the estate and sleep in our bed, but sleeping over was part of the party because we were supposed to have breakfast with the rest of the very important guests in the morning.

The Lawrence family were very wealthy, and I realised they were the fourth most powerful family in our world.

Vino's family was after Theodore's family in rank. I could understand why the council gave Vino a tough time because they expected so much from him.

When we entered the room allocated to us, I stepped out of my clothes and wore the nightgown I had brought. The staff had packed a casual outfit for breakfast and nightwear for us to wear in the Lawrence estate. The driver must have helped place our stuff in the room allocated to us.

"What is the matter?" I finally asked Sylvester, knowing something was troubling him, even though he did everything to hide it during the dinner.

He asked me to sit on his lap on the couch in the room, and I obliged.

He reached into my robe and touched my body with his hands. Feeling me, and I moaned gently.

“You should answer my question,” I said, trying to get him to tell me what was troubling him.

He kissed my neck and sighed.

“People forged my signature and seal and sent an order to increase taxes in the west,” he said, and I was stunned.

“That isn’t the worst of it. A small pack by the border in the west could not pay, so someone sent a northern army to attack them. They also claimed the order came from my office. The painful part was that the alpha of this pack came to our engagement dinner and did not breathe a word to me. He must think I am a douchebag for throwing a party and inviting him after I ordered an attack on his people. Vino thinks someone close to me is trying to sabotage me,” He confessed, and I turned a bit so I could see his face.

“Of course, he is right. Someone close to you wants to sabotage you. Do you think it is Dominic and that Larry guy?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I believe so, but Vino does not think Dominic has the capacity,” He said, and I shook my head.

“It is wrong to underestimate people,” I said and paused, realising the implication of Vino’s deduction.

“So, who does he think is behind this?” I asked, wondering what the head of the council was thinking.

“He says it might be Marcel or Theodore,” he replied, and I stood up and shook my head.

“I hope you don’t believe him,” I said with horror, and Sylvester shook his head.

“Of course not, I do not believe him,” he said, and I relaxed.

“Those men are your best friends, and they are loyal. They have nothing to gain from sabotaging you,” I said, and he smiled.

“On the contrary, Tamia, they do. If the Volkov family fails, the lordship will fall on the Sidorovs, Marcel’s family, followed by the Orlovs, Theodore’s family and then the Lawrence, Vino’s family,” he said, and I nodded.

“I figured that out, but the truth is if that is his reason, then he is as much a suspect as Theodore and Marcel,” I said, and Sylvester nodded.

I went to him and cupped his chin in my hand so he could look at me.

“Do not doubt those two. If you do, it will break your protection and the only defence you have. I know Vino wants to be your friend, but he has no right to point fingers. I think we should look at Dominic and Larry. But I must say, I doubt Dominic has the smarts for this, but we could never tell,” I said, and he smiled at me and pulled me back on his lap.

“The council asked Vino to invite me to the council hall for a question and answer session,” he said and tickled me, and I giggled.

Then he stopped and breathed in my scent, resting his nose on the back of my neck.

“I want you to come with me,” he said, and I turned to look at him and searched his eyes.

“You want me to be a part of it?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I know you do not know much about the north or what is going on, but you are my luna; I want you to observe and watch them. I want you to be my eyes. You will see things that I might overlook or be unable to see. I want you there with me,” He said, his eyes pleading with me, and I nodded.

“It will be an honour,” I said, and he stood up, lifting me with him and slammed me on the bed, making me bounce on it. The thrill was much that I giggled.

He walked to the closet and took out silver cuffs. I frowned.

Kneeling over me, he smiled.

“Before coming here, I had them pack something special along with our clothes,” He said, placing the cuff on my hand and cuffing it to the post. The cuff had a soft fabric covering it, so the silver did not come in contact with my skin, but it weakened me so I could not break it.

He did the same to my other hand and blindfolded me.

“You let Vino flirt with you at the party, green eyes, and I will punish you for it.” He said and opened my robe.

“There will be no safe words; I will determine when to stop,” he said, and my breathing became heavy; I could only smell him. I had no idea what he would do to me, and I anticipated it.

He opened my robe to expose my naked body. Then I felt him squeeze my breasts. I felt his wet tongue lick my nipple, and I shuddered.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I felt like being stubborn, so I held my tongue.

He sucked my nipples one at a time, and I moaned.

I felt his tongue move across my body to my navel down to my pussy. I wanted to touch his hair, but my hands were tied. My body was crumbling.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I shook my head. I felt him suck my clit, and I moaned louder. He did not stop and was consistent with what he was doing. Licking and sucking my nerve bundle, assaulting my pussy with his mouth and tongue. Eating me so well that I was overtaken with pleasure and lust.

Then he stopped and instantly smacked my pussy with his hand, crashing the build-up. I craved him to give me the pleasure he had just taken away.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me with a low growl, and I wanted to see how long I could defy him.

He went back in with his tongue, repeating what he was doing, at the right consistency, just the way I liked it.

“Ahhhha Ahha ahhha,” I moaned, and he stopped and smacked my pussy again, and then I became impatient.

“No release until you stop defying me, green eyes. Who do you belong to?” He asked.

“Myself,” I replied, and he smacked my pussy and placed his finger in. me.

“Can you do it this good?” He asked me, and I nodded.

“Yes,” I replied, and he chuckled and then went down on me. He was licking me with his wet, warm tongue and sucking the right place.

“Can you do it this well?” He licked me, and I knew I couldn’t. I did not know what to say, but I moaned.

“I know you like it, green-eyes, but I will stop if you don’t respond,” he said. I wanted to hold out just a bit, feeling my release close. Then he stopped and smacked my clit.

“No, I can’t,” Kaira moaned eagerly to get the release. He had driven both of us crazy. I was feeling everything many times more than I did when I could see everything. It was so fucking good, and I didn’t want him to stop.

He delved back into it and sucked it fast until my orgasm came, but he did not stop, he continued sucking my oversensitive clit, and I shook and squirmed. I tried to push his head off, but my hands weren’t free.

“Who did you belong to?” He asked, and I could no longer hold out; another orgasm was coming.

“You! you!” I moaned, and he placed his fingers in my pussy to ease my clenching walls. It felt so good, and I felt relieved, and slowly a new orgasm began to build up.

“Next time someone is flirting with you, you remember how good I made you feel tonight, and don’t make me jealous again,” He said and drove his cock into me.

He took off my blindfolds, released my cuffs, placed my legs over his shoulders and pumped into me.

My eyes adjusted, and I saw him. His hair was loose, and he was partially in wolf form. Teeth elongated with dark eyes. My juices were on his lips, and he rammed into me.

“Mine,” Knight growled, and I knew who was in charge.

The waves were shooting up into my head, and my vision blurred. My body was shaking as multiple orgasms rolled through me, draining my strength with



the pleasure I received, and it felt so good. I had never been fucked this good before and was grateful I came up north.

“Knight,” I called out, and he growled in response, pumping viciously into me.

“Keep cumming, green eyes,” He told me, and I writhed under him, squirming to contain the orgasms washing through me. I am sure the entire hallway could hear us, but I did not care; I was on cloud nine and liked it.

Soon he shot his load into me and gradually stopped pumping. I passed out immediately. My sleep was deep and peaceful, and my body, mind and soul were fully satiated.

I woke up in the morning with a smile on my face.

Sylvester was a beast last night, and I enjoyed every bit of it. Now every time I remembered last night, I would want to experience that level of love.

He did not hold back last night; I was sure everyone heard us. I knew I said some pretty wild gibberish stuff while he took me out of the world and back.

I looked at Sylvester, who stood by the window, naked.

The blinds covered the window, but he was peaking through the side to see outside.

“Did you sleep well, green-eyes?” He said and looked at me with a smile. His hair fell nicely on his shoulders, and he looked so handsome that I wanted him to join me in bed so we could cuddle.

“Come back to bed; it is still early,” I said, and he smiled and came to join me in bed.

I snuggled into his arms and placed my head on his chest.

“I had fun last night,” I said, closing my eyes to recollect the feeling. He laughed and gently stroked my hair.

“I love making love to you, Tamia,” he confessed, and I looked at him.

“Were you jealous last night?” I asked him.

“You looked so beautiful last night, and you let Vino make you smile,” he said, and I laughed and touched the tip of his nose with my finger.

“I am yours, regardless of who I smile with,” I said, and he held me tight.

“I know, but I can’t help it,” he confessed, and I laughed.

“Well, if that is how you punish me, then more offences are coming,” I said, remembering what we did.

He touched my hand and kissed it.

“I can’t wait to start a family with you, Tamia. I am a bit jealous of Theodore and Linda,” he confessed, and I smiled because I felt the same way.

“Me too. I felt a tinge of jealousy, and I am eager for that to be us soon.

It wasn’t a big deal with Leo, but I want us to be a family, Sylvester. I love you so much that I want to be the mother of your children and have little us running about the place. I really want it, and I hope it happens soon. It is a journey I am eager to make with you,” I confessed, and he kissed my hand.

“Me too, Tamia. Me too,” he said, kissing the top of my head and stroking my hair.

I prayed we get the news soon, too, because it would be nice.

We stayed in bed for a bit, soon showered together, and got dressed to join the rest of the guests for breakfast.

I knew we won’t be coming back to the room when I saw our driver walk past us. Just as they placed our stuff in the room, he had gone to pack our clothes from the room.

We arrived at the dining room, and two chairs at the head of the table were left empty while our host, Vino, and the rest of the guests occupied the remaining seats.

The seating arrangement was made according to the level of importance. I assumed Sylvester and I would sit at the head because Theodore and Linda were on the side, and Marcel and Avery were on

the other side. Next to Marcel and Avery were Dominic and Glenda; next to Theodore and Linda was Vino and, to my surprise, Lily. I wondered when she arrived.

Sylvester and I went to sit at the head of the table, and people greeted us. From the way some of them looked at us, it was clear they heard us last night.

It was only some of the guests that were at the party who were present at breakfast. I guess only a few of us were invited to breakfast. Roughly twenty-six people attended, and there was a wide spread of food on the table.

“When did Lilly come?” I asked Sylvester through the mind link.

“She arrived with Dominic and Glenda. She really wanted to come, so I asked Vino to have her as his plus one. Since he had no date, he obliged, but they are friends, and there is nothing between them. I wanted her to have some fun after being cooped up in the house,” He said, and I understood his reason.

” Now that you have said that, I think we need to let some women settle in the town. They do nothing at the estate. I know they are your trophies...” I linked with him, but he stopped me by interrupting me.

“You are Luna; you can do whatever you like. I won’t be taking trophies anymore. If you do not want them in the estate, I understand. Whatever you decide is okay. I have never had relations with the women presently living in the mansion, and I will never,” he said, and I smiled at him.

We ate in peace, and when we were done, we were asked to socialise a bit before going home.

Larry walked up to Sylvester, and I could tell Sylvester did not like the man. Larry was with a pretty brunette who was staring lustfully at Sylvester, and Larry knew she was; what was his problem?

“Hello, Alpha Volkov,” The woman said, and Sylvester did not find it funny, but she hadn’t done anything wrong.

“Hello, eh eh..” the woman said, trying to speak to me in a derogative manner.

“Is she an addition to your new harem? She reminds me of myself, enthralled by you,” She said and smiled at me, then extended her hand.

“Hello, I am Arya Micheals, his ex-lover, and I believe the best he ever had,” she said and smiled at Sylvester.

“You said so, remember,” she said, winking at Sylvester. He wanted to speak, and I stopped him and shook her hand.

“Nice to meet you, Arya; I have heard about you from the other girls in the harem. I am Tamia Albert, his fiancée and future luna,” I said, and her smile dropped.

I saw a twitch of disbelief in her eyes. It was blinking on its own, and I wanted to laugh.

“How could you?” She told him with tears in her eyes.

“What does she have that I don’t?” She asked, and Sylvester smiled at her and pulled me close to him by my waist.

“Isn’t it obvious?” he asked her, and she looked at me.

“He moves on quickly,” she linked me, and I realised she was still a member of his pack.

“I guess I will enjoy it while it lasts,” I said, touching my chest with my left hand so she could see the emerald engagement ring in my hand.

The woman looked at Larry, and I realised Larry had brought her to us deliberately. I realised Larry wanted to cause a problem between us.

She walked away feeling hurt, and Sylvester pulled Larry close by the collar. I touched his hand to release the man.

“It didn’t mean anything. I had fun talking to her, Sylvester; let him go, please,” I pleaded with him so he would know that it did not bother me.

“Pull that kind of stunt again, and I will beat you up. I will show you how far I am willing to go to drive my point.” He said and let Larry go.

Just then, Theodore walked up to us and punched Larry in the face. The man fell down.

It all happened so fast, and the room was at a standstill. Theodore was furious, and I wondered what Larry had done to him.

“Who the fuck do you think you are, inviting all the women from our harem for breakfast? Do you want to ruin my relationship? Your actions upset Linda,” he said and tried to lift him up, but Sylvester stopped him.

“You have to let me at him, Sylvester. Beatrice really upset Linda. We do not need that kind of energy right now,” Theodore said, and I looked in Linda’s direction. She looked annoyed.

“Leave him alone,” Sylvester told Theodore. If I doubted Theodore was an Alpha, this was proof. His rage was affecting me, and I clung to Sylvester.

“You need to calm down,” Sylvester ordered Theodore.

Larry wiped away the blood in his mouth and looked around. Then just as consistently, Dominic came to his aid.

“He has done nothing wrong. Why tag team on the old man with your friends, Sylvester? You are a bully; first, you increased taxes for the poor people in the west, then you attacked them with your army, and now you are beating a council member because he invited women you and your friends used, abused and dumped. Where do your cruelty and incompetence stop?” He asked and turned to look at the rest of the guests.

“Behold your lord of the north and his goons,” He said, and Sylvester was mad.

He pulled Dominic by the collar, and I let him because Dominic had gone too far.

“If I find out that you were the one that set me up by increasing the taxes and attacking the villagers in the west like you attacked Bane in the south, I swear I won’t say you are my brother; I will end you. Your hunger for power is making you plot against me. I swear I won’t let it go. Not even mother will stop me from dealing with you,” Sylvester said and flipped the narrative.

Dominic began to laugh, and Sylvester let him go.

“Nice one; try to feign innocence because you know your days are numbered. You, of all people, know that isn’t my style. I know you did it, Sylvester, and I will prove it,” he said.

“And what will be his gain?” I asked him, angry at how he spoke to my man.

“Shut your trap, eastern whore, no....” And Sylvester sent him a punch before he could finish the sentence.

He knelt over Dominic and began to punch him.

“Have I not warned you?” He said, livid, and I tried to stop him.

Theodore and Marcel had to help pull him off.

Dominic was in shock on the floor. He wasn’t expecting Sylvester to lose his shit like that.

“You disrespect her like that again, and I will do worse,” Sylvester yelled at Dominic. I was embarrassed by how people were watching us.

“I did nothing wrong by calling you out on your wickedness,” Dominic replied.

“And what would be his gain ?” I asked in tears seeing how determined the asshole was to ruin his brother’s reputation.

“What is his gain, Dominic? Why would he increase taxes and then kill people in the west? Why? Just tell us his benefit and gain in all this?” I said, and he was speechless.

“Do not let your envy for your brother ruin the family’s name and the family. It is just the two of you. You keep doing this, and you will be alone, Dominic. Do you think Larry cares about you? He doesn’t,” I said and held Sylvester’s hand.

“Let’s go home,” I said, and Sylvester was stunned, but he pulled me close, held me and kissed the top of my head to calm me down. In those moments, I did not care that everyone was looking at us. He was all that mattered.

Vino came to apologise, and we left quietly.

## **Chapter 38 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna**

~Devin~

Since the dinner party where I found Tamia, I haven't been able to sleep. I stayed awake most nights, wondering what to do.

I had just agreed to an alliance with the east; it would be wrong to ask the leader to part with his wife because she was my fated.

I knew she wasn't an Alpha breed when she couldn't sense me and convincing her she was mine was going to be complicated.

The situation between her and Leo made me hopeful, but I wanted to wait a bit.

I knew Leo wouldn't hold on to her for too long, and I hoped to claim her when they decided to call it quits. Little did I know Volkov would come calling, bullying his way through.

As much as I had tried to ignore the Volkovs, they always had a way of messing with me.

First, it was my parents and my youth. Because of Maurice, my father died early, and I could not be a normal teenager because I had to take over. Now Sylvester has taken my fated.

Attacking the estate in the north was stupid, and many lives were lost in the process, but I was desperate.

I couldn't take it anymore.

My wolf, Rex, was in pain, and I was hurting every day, knowing that, just like my mother, I might never see my fated again.

When Leo asked me if I had told Sylvester that Tamia was my fated, I could not help but chuckle.

The Volkovs never let go of what they have taken. They are called trophies for a reason. They are keepsakes, living proof that they have conquered a place.

I did not know what to do, and as time passed, I became more desperate.

I had to respect Leo for calling a meeting because just as he had heard that I was going to attack the east to take over the rest of the east, I had heard that he would attack me to take back the part of the east that joined the South.

The man did not like trouble, which was one of his strengths. I decided I would be more careful before acting because someone or some people were clearly trying to knock our heads together.

It still hurt that Kyle thought I would orchestrate the attack against the western borders.

Honestly, I believed Kyle did it, and when it went south, he denied it, but as the days passed, I began to suspect that Sylvester might have orchestrated the entire thing so he could have a reason to attack the east and subdue them.

If only Leo could see that it would be wrong to keep allowing the mad lord to rule us.

How many more do we have to give?

Even though Leo did not want to go after Sylvester, I will. For Tamia's sake, I will.

The universe made her for me, fate gave her to me, and I wasn't willing to let go.

Leo told me Sylvester and Tamia were together, and it repulsed me.

I was sure she was only doing what she could to survive.

I would do the same in her shoes.

Her time living with Leo and sharing him with Amanda must have hurt her so deeply that her captivity would be bliss.

I later learned that she had written to several alphas in the South to grant her permission to own land and property in their territories.

She was actively making efforts to leave Leo.

Why didn't she write to me? Why didn't she tell me her plans the day we danced and I held her in my arms?



I did not know what to do and felt I was running out of time.

“We can’t continue like this,” Rex, my wolf, said, and I sighed.

I was lying on the grass at the back of my house in the garden.

I lived alone.

I had lived alone since my father passed away.

I never dated anyone seriously, and I never brought a woman home.

I wanted to wait for my fated, and I always let the person I was dating know that I was waiting for my fated. How could I be so unlucky?

“We can’t let Sylvester keep her, Devin,” Rex said, growling in my head. He was in pain too.

“I am moving as fast as I can. When we strike, we have to get it right,” I told my wolf, and he was silent. It wasn’t because he was happy about my response; he knew I was right.

The alpha of the western pack, whose territory was attacked for taxes, was on his way to visit me.

I wasn’t ready for the visit because of my mental state, but I had no choice but to be nice.

I was only glad that I was able to help.

I dragged my feet and got ready to head to my office and wait for my guest, Alpha Brighton.

I arrived at the office and waited for him.

The man eventually arrived, apologising that he had a long night because he had to go to a dinner party at the Volkov estate.

I offered him a drink, and he accepted.

“Thank you so much, Alpha Devin, for helping us. The north speaks poorly of you, but it is them that are savages,” he said, gulping his drink. The man was annoyed.

He did not look like he got much rest, and his appearance was messy and unkempt. His shirt wasn't tucked in, and he had sandals on.

"That overprivileged bastard did not have the decency to allow us to mourn our dead. He pretended he did not attack my pack and decided to invite us to his engagement party. I can't believe someone agreed to marry the bastard. I learned she was a luna from the east. One of his trophies. Beautiful, too, I must say. Tamia Albert.." He said, ranting, but he had lost me with those words.

"Did you say, Tamia Albert?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"Pretty woman. Too bad she would be tied to the scum. I must say she seemed happy for a captive. I could not tell if it were pretence or that it was her actual state of mind," The man said, and he had lost me completely.

My heart began to beat fast, and my hands were shaking. I was filled with anger and fear and battling tears from falling. There was just so much I could take.

Rex began to growl in my head. How would she be able to sense our bond wearing Sylvester's mark? I was angry.

I guessed Leo wasn't lying when he said they had fallen in love.

I needed to find a way to see her before he claimed her. I needed her to know that she belonged to me.

"Alpha Corrigan, are you alright?" Alpha Brighton asked me, and I tried to compose myself and smiled at him.

"Yes, I am," I said, and he drank the scotch and smiled.

"Who would have guessed the bastard would settle? I learned his woman left him many years ago and came down south. She must have realised how fucked up the family was and didn't want to be a part of it. I say she dodged a bullet. I learned he searched for her for a bit and then let go. I guess he has finally decided to move on. Or maybe, just like his father, he is making this Tamia woman his baby machine. He is the wolf lord; he needs an heir," The man said, and I balled my fist in anger.

The man looked at me and smiled.

“I do not know how I can pay you back for showing my people sympathy even though you are enemies with the north. I will do whatever you want, just to show my kindness. We have agreed to pay the taxes imposed on us to avoid any future attacks,” the man said with sadness in his eyes.

“How will your people manage?” I asked him, knowing it would be too much for them. I had to hide my emotions. It was taking a lot of effort.

“I guess we will keep paying until we can no longer pay. When that happens, we will all abandon our land and spread out into different packs,” He said, and I felt sorry for him.

I wondered how Sylvester Volkov could be so cruel. To think he would be marrying my Tamia, I did not want to imagine the horrors she would endure with him.

Alpha Brighton finally left.

My insides were shaking, and I was in turmoil.

I left the office, shifted into Rex and ran toward the woods howling.

I was in pain.

I was confused and did not know what to do.

As things were, I had to get my Tamia back between now and the blue moon.

I doubted my army would be ready by then. I honestly did not want to be lord anymore. I just wanted my fated.

I howled, pleading to the powers that be to please help me. There was no way I would be able to function without her.

Tamia was all I had dreamed about since I saw her.

I knew I could not afford to lose her to anyone. I needed to try harder and move faster.

I planned on pleading with Leo for help.

Since he writes to her, maybe he could tell her about me, about our bond. That may help. It was a long shot because Sylvester might intercept the letter, and he might end up knowing and make sure I never

see her, but I did not know what to do.

I planned on finding a way, even if it meant risking my life and going to the north just so she could see me and know.

I prayed really hard that I emerge the victor in all this because I had suffered enough to be deprived of my happy ending.

engagement dinner, and I enjoyed flaunting her.

I could see the eyes that lusted for her, which made me proud. I honestly could not believe I was finally taking the big step. I was grateful for whom I was taking it with.

Since Tamia came into my life, she has made me feel things I thought were dead and others I did not know existed.

I watched her smile and respond to the people, and my heart swelled with pride.

The fact that she and my mother were finally getting along made my heart rejoice.

As much as Dominic tried to make her seem like trash, I caught him staring at her lustfully and had to link him a few times when it got too obvious.

Tamia was a gem, and she was mine. I could not wait for the blue moon to come.

I danced with my mother, and she was grateful for the gesture, which Dominic was supposed to do, but I guess he was too dumb to realise it.

People congratulated us and wished us well.

I prayed for some of their wishes to come true, especially those involving babies.

To be honest with myself, I was a bit jealous of Theodore, and in those moments, I wanted Tamia and me to have that news to share too.

I wasn't going to rush her; I believed it would happen.

Vino was very friendly and polite, and he seemed to adore Tamia. Looking at how most people took to Tamia and how she carried herself, I knew I had chosen the right Luna for the north.

The party ended on high notes, and Tamia and I returned to our room .

She was exhausted, and I let her sleep.

We spent the next few days planning the wedding, knowing there would be three instead of two.

I knew Theodore's family were giving him a hard time about Linda, but I knew he wouldn't bend.

I had never seen Theodore so happy since I had known him. He now spent all his free time with Linda and was setting up a nursery in his wing.

I knew it was a bit too early, but his excitement got the best of him.

It was finally time to go to Vino's party, and our women had selected their outfits for the event.

Knowing they had planned it for two weeks, I knew it would be gorgeous.

Tamia asked me to leave our bedroom while she got dressed. She could have as well worn her dress in the closet but she preferred to dress up in the bedroom and I loved watching her.

She wanted to make it a surprise. I also knew it was because she did not want us to be late.

After watching her put on her underwear, I had the habit of taking her. It was always a sight to see, and she did it sensually.

She finally told me she was ready, and I returned to my room. She looked like a goddess.

She wore a peach lace dress that looked like she wasn't wearing anything but had everything covered. I knew she was wearing nude-coloured underwear, like her skin tone to give the illusion, which was nice.

The Venetian lace design was beautifully done. I walked up to her and ran my finger against the fabric, making sure I brushed the tip of her nipples.

A light moan escaped her lips, and I could smell her arousal.

I leaned close to her ear and nibbled, then spoke in a breathy voice while breathing gently into her ear.

“You look beautiful,” I said, and instead of a thank-you, she moaned and grabbed onto me.

“As much as I would like to ease that, I do not want to ruin your dress, darling,” I said and pulled her close. I licked her ears, and she held on.

“Take it off me; I want you now,” She said, unable to control herself. I clicked my tongue.

“After the party, darling, your pussy will be so wet, and you will cum for me repeatedly,” I said.

I heard Kaira growl, and I chuckled.

If the dress were short, I would have rolled it up and taken her, but it looked long and delicate.

“Shall we?” I asked her.

Her eyes were wolfish-yellow. I watched her battle and try to control herself. If only she knew how hard I was.

To my surprise, she shook her head. Undid her hair, zipped her dress from the side, let it fall and stepped out of it.

Tamia wasn't going to take no for an answer. She went on her knees and undid my fly. I could not say no because I was hard as hell, and she knew it.

Soon my cock was free, and she sucked it in her mouth, moving and bobbing her head.

She used her hand to work on the rest of the length that could not get into her mouth.

I looked at her and gently pumped my cock into her mouth.

I did not want to cum in her mouth, so I pulled out and made her climb the bed and go on her hands and knees.

I rolled down her underwear and buried my cock in her wet pussy. She moaned, and I began to pump. It was warm and wet, and it milked my cock.

“Ahhh,” She cried with pleasure, and I increased the pace.

How the fuck did it happen? I expected us to hold out until after the party.

I grabbed onto her hips and guided her butt. I slammed into her, burying my length deep in her.

“Ahhh, Sylvester , yes... More,” she moaned, and I growled, the pleasure going straight to my head. I pumped and increased my pace.

“Please,” She cried, and at that moment, I knew we were both speaking gibberish because of the extent of the need and satisfaction that came with the ease.

I pulled her body up until her back was against my chest and continued to fuck her.

I squeezed her soft breast, brushing my thumb against her nipple. Then reached down to rub her clit with the other hand.

Knight was howling in my head, and the room was spinning.

I couldn't see clearly. All I could feel was the intense pleasure of what we were doing.

“More, give me more..” She moaned, and I growled in response.

Until I felt her pussy walls clench around my cock tightly and milk me. She had come, so I continued hitting the same spot at the same pace to sustain her orgasm, and it lingered.

The way her pussy milked my cock made me lose control, and I shot my cum into her, burying my cock deep, ensuring my load was deep enough.

I felt her pussy take it all, and soon the orgasm ended, and I pulled out from her.

We dressed up in a hurry. She wasn't wearing much makeup, so she just fixed her lipstick, and we exited the room.

The six of us were sharing a Limo, and it seemed Tamia and I were the latecomers. We entered the Limo and headed to the party.

Vino received us at the entrance, and I wasn't comfortable with how he greeted Tamia, but I let it go.

The rustic hall design was beautiful, and I enjoyed dancing with Tamia in my arms.

After a few dances, we retired to the honour table, where the six of us were placed.

Alphas, council members, and people from prestigious homes came to greet us.

I noticed plenty of young ladies at the party, and I wondered who invited them because they did not seem like plus ones.

"Lord Volkov, I hope you are having a good time?" Vino said to me, smiling, and I nodded.

It seemed like he wanted to tell me something, so I excused myself from the table while he led me to a private room to talk to me.

"What is the matter, Vino? You seem tensed?" I asked him, and he smiled at me.

"Did you order the military to attack Alpha Brighton and his pack because they refused to pay taxes?" He asked me, and I frowned at him because I had no clue what he was talking about.

"No," I said, and he bowed his head and sighed.

"A few weeks ago, they were attacked because they revolted against the increased development tax. Bane was the one that came to their aid. Those parts are poor, and I do not think it is wise to impose such hardship on them," He said, and I had no clue what he was talking about.



“I did not increase taxes,” I said, and he shook his head.

“There is a document signed and sealed by you ordering it,” He said, and I was in shock.

“Why didn’t anyone tell me this?” I asked, and he bowed his head.

“Because it was from you, we did not think we needed to tell you,” He said and looked a bit uncomfortable.

“If you didn’t write the order, then someone close to you did it,” he said, and I balled my fist, ready to beat Dominic for trying to sabotage me.

“Dominic,” I said with pure rage, and Vino shook his head.

“I doubt Dominic will do this. He doesn’t have the smarts in him to do this. It is someone close to you,” he said, and I could not believe what he was insinuating.

“Theodore, Marcel and I are like triplets; we practically grew up together. They can never betray me. They have no reason to,” I said through gritted teeth, and he nodded.

“I get it; I just wanted you to know what is happening. The council is outraged and wants to speak with you about the attack.” He said, and I understood why he was nervous about talking to me.

The council wanted to summon me for inquiries, so they sent him.

“Do not worry; I will be there,” I said and patted his shoulder.

“Trust me, you are doing a good job as head of the council. Do not let those old people intimidate you,” I said, and he smiled and nodded.

I returned to enjoy the evening. I planned on discussing the issue with Theodore and Marcel after the party because I did not want to ruin our fun. Tamia looked so beautiful it would be wrong not to spend the entire evening with her and night buried inside her.

The dinner party was more fun than I thought it would be.

Other than the time that Sylvester went to speak with Vino, he remained by my side all through.

People congratulated the six of us on our upcoming wedding, and I realised it was a big deal. It made me feel nervous.

When I married Leo, it was a tranquil event. Most people did not know. The Mountain pack was small then, and because of that, the activities in the pack were insignificant. We just had a small ceremony where we said our vows in the presence of a few pack members and went home. The celebration was small. We eventually rose to the top together and soon became a big deal in the east.

I knew my marriage with Sylvester would be different. It felt like it would be grand, making me a bit nervous.

I watched Theodore dote on Linda. He paid so much attention that I secretly wished Kyle could see her.

Dominic came to the party with Glenda, but they both seemed to be flirting with other people.

After the party, we retired to the room made available by Vino.

I did not want to stay the night. I wanted to return to the estate and sleep in our bed, but sleeping over was part of the party because we were supposed to have breakfast with the rest of the very important guests in the morning.

The Lawrence family were very wealthy, and I realised they were the fourth most powerful family in our world.

Vino's family was after Theodore's family in rank. I could understand why the council gave Vino a tough time because they expected so much from him.

When we entered the room allocated to us, I stepped out of my clothes and wore the nightgown I had brought. The staff had packed a casual outfit for breakfast and nightwear for us to wear in the Lawrence estate. The driver must have helped place our stuff in the room allocated to us.

"What is the matter?" I finally asked Sylvester, knowing something was troubling him, even though he did everything to hide it during the dinner.

He asked me to sit on his lap on the couch in the room, and I obliged.

He reached into my robe and touched my body with his hands. Feeling me, and I moaned gently.

“You should answer my question,” I said, trying to get him to tell me what was troubling him.

He kissed my neck and sighed.

“People forged my signature and seal and sent an order to increase taxes in the west,” he said, and I was stunned.

“That isn’t the worst of it. A small pack by the border in the west could not pay, so someone sent a northern army to attack them. They also claimed the order came from my office. The painful part was that the alpha of this pack came to our engagement dinner and did not breathe a word to me. He must think I am a douchebag for throwing a party and inviting him after I ordered an attack on his people. Vino thinks someone close to me is trying to sabotage me,” He confessed, and I turned a bit so I could see his face.

“Of course, he is right. Someone close to you wants to sabotage you. Do you think it is Dominic and that Larry guy?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I believe so, but Vino does not think Dominic has the capacity,” He said, and I shook my head.

“It is wrong to underestimate people,” I said and paused, realising the implication of Vino’s deduction.

“So, who does he think is behind this?” I asked, wondering what the head of the council was thinking.

“He says it might be Marcel or Theodore,” he replied, and I stood up and shook my head.

“I hope you don’t believe him,” I said with horror, and Sylvester shook his head.

“Of course not, I do not believe him,” he said, and I relaxed.

“Those men are your best friends, and they are loyal. They have nothing to gain from sabotaging you,” I said, and he smiled.

“On the contrary, Tamia, they do. If the Volkov family fails, the lordship will fall on the Sidorovs, Marcel’s family, followed by the Orlovs, Theodore’s family and then the Lawrence, Vino’s family,” he said, and I nodded.

“I figured that out, but the truth is if that is his reason, then he is as much a suspect as Theodore and Marcel,” I said, and Sylvester nodded.

I went to him and cupped his chin in my hand so he could look at me.

“Do not doubt those two. If you do, it will break your protection and the only defence you have. I know Vino wants to be your friend, but he has no right to point fingers. I think we should look at Dominic and Larry. But I must say, I doubt Dominic has the smarts for this, but we could never tell,” I said, and he smiled at me and pulled me back on his lap.

“The council asked Vino to invite me to the council hall for a question and answer session,” he said and tickled me, and I giggled.

Then he stopped and breathed in my scent, resting his nose on the back of my neck.

“I want you to come with me,” he said, and I turned to look at him and searched his eyes.

“You want me to be a part of it?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I know you do not know much about the north or what is going on, but you are my luna; I want you to observe and watch them. I want you to be my eyes. You will see things that I might overlook or be unable to see. I want you there with me,” He said, his eyes pleading with me, and I nodded.

“It will be an honour,” I said, and he stood up, lifting me with him and slammed me on the bed, making me bounce on it. The thrill was much that I giggled.

He walked to the closet and took out silver cuffs. I frowned.

Kneeling over me, he smiled.

“Before coming here, I had them pack something special along with our clothes,” He said, placing the cuff on my hand and cuffing it to the post. The cuff had a soft fabric covering it, so the silver did not come in contact with my skin, but it weakened me so I could not break it.

He did the same to my other hand and blindfolded me.

“You let Vino flirt with you at the party, green eyes, and I will punish you for it.” He said and opened my robe.

“There will be no safe words; I will determine when to stop,” he said, and my breathing became heavy; I could only smell him. I had no idea what he would do to me, and I anticipated it.

He opened my robe to expose my naked body. Then I felt him squeeze my breasts. I felt his wet tongue lick my nipple, and I shuddered.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I felt like being stubborn, so I held my tongue.

He sucked my nipples one at a time, and I moaned.

I felt his tongue move across my body to my navel down to my pussy. I wanted to touch his hair, but my hands were tied. My body was crumbling.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I shook my head. I felt him suck my clit, and I moaned louder. He did not stop and was consistent with what he was doing. Licking and sucking my nerve bundle, assaulting my pussy with his mouth and tongue. Eating me so well that I was overtaken with pleasure and lust.

Then he stopped and instantly smacked my pussy with his hand, crashing the build-up. I craved him to give me the pleasure he had just taken away.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me with a low growl, and I wanted to see how long I could defy him.

He went back in with his tongue, repeating what he was doing, at the right consistency, just the way I liked it.

“Ahhhha Ahha ahhha,” I moaned, and he stopped and smacked my pussy again, and then I became impatient.

“No release until you stop defying me, green eyes. Who do you belong to?” He asked.

“Myself,” I replied, and he smacked my pussy and placed his finger in. me.

“Can you do it this good?” He asked me, and I nodded.

“Yes,” I replied, and he chuckled and then went down on me. He was licking me with his wet, warm tongue and sucking the right place.

“Can you do it this well?” He licked me, and I knew I couldn’t. I did not know what to say, but I moaned.

“I know you like it, green-eyes, but I will stop if you don’t respond,” he said. I wanted to hold out just a bit, feeling my release close. Then he stopped and smacked my clit.

“No, I can’t,” Kaira moaned eagerly to get the release. He had driven both of us crazy. I was feeling everything many times more than I did when I could see everything. It was so fucking good, and I didn’t want him to stop.

He delved back into it and sucked it fast until my orgasm came, but he did not stop, he continued sucking my oversensitive clit, and I shook and squirmed. I tried to push his head off, but my hands weren’t free.

“Who did you belong to?” He asked, and I could no longer hold out; another orgasm was coming.

“You! you!” I moaned, and he placed his fingers in my pussy to ease my clenching walls. It felt so good, and I felt relieved, and slowly a new orgasm began to build up.

“Next time someone is flirting with you, you remember how good I made you feel tonight, and don’t make me jealous again,” He said and drove his cock into me.

He took off my blindfolds, released my cuffs, placed my legs over his shoulders and pumped into me.

My eyes adjusted, and I saw him. His hair was loose, and he was partially in wolf form. Teeth elongated with dark eyes. My juices were on his lips, and he rammed into me.

“Mine,” Knight growled, and I knew who was in charge.

The waves were shooting up into my head, and my vision blurred. My body was shaking as multiple orgasms rolled through me, draining my strength with

the pleasure I received, and it felt so good. I had never been fucked this good before and was grateful I came up north.

“Knight,” I called out, and he growled in response, pumping viciously into me.

“Keep cumming, green eyes,” He told me, and I writhed under him, squirming to contain the orgasms washing through me. I am sure the entire hallway could hear us, but I did not care; I was on cloud nine and liked it.

Soon he shot his load into me and gradually stopped pumping. I passed out immediately. My sleep was deep and peaceful, and my body, mind and soul were fully satiated.

I woke up in the morning with a smile on my face.

Sylvester was a beast last night, and I enjoyed every bit of it. Now every time I remembered last night, I would want to experience that level of love.

He did not hold back last night; I was sure everyone heard us. I knew I said some pretty wild gibberish stuff while he took me out of the world and back.

I looked at Sylvester, who stood by the window, naked.

The blinds covered the window, but he was peaking through the side to see outside.

“Did you sleep well, green-eyes?” He said and looked at me with a smile. His hair fell nicely on his shoulders, and he looked so handsome that I wanted him to join me in bed so we could cuddle.

“Come back to bed; it is still early,” I said, and he smiled and came to join me in bed.

I snuggled into his arms and placed my head on his chest.

“I had fun last night,” I said, closing my eyes to recollect the feeling. He laughed and gently stroked my hair.

“I love making love to you, Tamia,” he confessed, and I looked at him.

“Were you jealous last night?” I asked him.

“You looked so beautiful last night, and you let Vino make you smile,” he said, and I laughed and touched the tip of his nose with my finger.

“I am yours, regardless of who I smile with,” I said, and he held me tight.

“I know, but I can’t help it,” he confessed, and I laughed.

“Well, if that is how you punish me, then more offences are coming,” I said, remembering what we did.

He touched my hand and kissed it.

“I can’t wait to start a family with you, Tamia. I am a bit jealous of Theodore and Linda,” he confessed, and I smiled because I felt the same way.

“Me too. I felt a tinge of jealousy, and I am eager for that to be us soon.

It wasn’t a big deal with Leo, but I want us to be a family, Sylvester. I love you so much that I want to be the mother of your children and have little us running about the place. I really want it, and I hope it happens soon. It is a journey I am eager to make with you,” I confessed, and he kissed my hand.

“Me too, Tamia. Me too,” he said, kissing the top of my head and stroking my hair.

I prayed we get the news soon, too, because it would be nice.

We stayed in bed for a bit, soon showered together, and got dressed to join the rest of the guests for breakfast.

I knew we won’t be coming back to the room when I saw our driver walk past us. Just as they placed our stuff in the room, he had gone to pack our clothes from the room.

We arrived at the dining room, and two chairs at the head of the table were left empty while our host, Vino, and the rest of the guests occupied the remaining seats.

The seating arrangement was made according to the level of importance. I assumed Sylvester and I would sit at the head because Theodore and Linda were on the side, and Marcel and Avery were on



the other side. Next to Marcel and Avery were Dominic and Glenda; next to Theodore and Linda was Vino and, to my surprise, Lily. I wondered when she arrived.

Sylvester and I went to sit at the head of the table, and people greeted us. From the way some of them looked at us, it was clear they heard us last night.

It was only some of the guests that were at the party who were present at breakfast. I guess only a few of us were invited to breakfast. Roughly twenty-six people attended, and there was a wide spread of food on the table.

“When did Lilly come?” I asked Sylvester through the mind link.

“She arrived with Dominic and Glenda. She really wanted to come, so I asked Vino to have her as his plus one. Since he had no date, he obliged, but they are friends, and there is nothing between them. I wanted her to have some fun after being cooped up in the house,” He said, and I understood his reason.

” Now that you have said that, I think we need to let some women settle in the town. They do nothing at the estate. I know they are your trophies...” I linked with him, but he stopped me by interrupting me.

“You are Luna; you can do whatever you like. I won’t be taking trophies anymore. If you do not want them in the estate, I understand. Whatever you decide is okay. I have never had relations with the women presently living in the mansion, and I will never,” he said, and I smiled at him.

We ate in peace, and when we were done, we were asked to socialise a bit before going home.

Larry walked up to Sylvester, and I could tell Sylvester did not like the man. Larry was with a pretty brunette who was staring lustfully at Sylvester, and Larry knew she was; what was his problem?

“Hello, Alpha Volkov,” The woman said, and Sylvester did not find it funny, but she hadn’t done anything wrong.

“Hello, eh eh..” the woman said, trying to speak to me in a derogative manner.

“Is she an addition to your new harem? She reminds me of myself, enthralled by you,” She said and smiled at me, then extended her hand.

“Hello, I am Arya Micheals, his ex-lover, and I believe the best he ever had,” she said and smiled at Sylvester.

“You said so, remember,” she said, winking at Sylvester. He wanted to speak, and I stopped him and shook her hand.

“Nice to meet you, Arya; I have heard about you from the other girls in the harem. I am Tamia Albert, his fiancée and future luna,” I said, and her smile dropped.

I saw a twitch of disbelief in her eyes. It was blinking on its own, and I wanted to laugh.

“How could you?” She told him with tears in her eyes.

“What does she have that I don’t?” She asked, and Sylvester smiled at her and pulled me close to him by my waist.

“Isn’t it obvious?” he asked her, and she looked at me.

“He moves on quickly,” she linked me, and I realised she was still a member of his pack.

“I guess I will enjoy it while it lasts,” I said, touching my chest with my left hand so she could see the emerald engagement ring in my hand.

The woman looked at Larry, and I realised Larry had brought her to us deliberately. I realised Larry wanted to cause a problem between us.

She walked away feeling hurt, and Sylvester pulled Larry close by the collar. I touched his hand to release the man.

“It didn’t mean anything. I had fun talking to her, Sylvester; let him go, please,” I pleaded with him so he would know that it did not bother me.

“Pull that kind of stunt again, and I will beat you up. I will show you how far I am willing to go to drive my point.” He said and let Larry go.

Just then, Theodore walked up to us and punched Larry in the face. The man fell down.

It all happened so fast, and the room was at a standstill. Theodore was furious, and I wondered what Larry had done to him.

“Who the fuck do you think you are, inviting all the women from our harem for breakfast? Do you want to ruin my relationship? Your actions upset Linda,” he said and tried to lift him up, but Sylvester stopped him.

“You have to let me at him, Sylvester. Beatrice really upset Linda. We do not need that kind of energy right now,” Theodore said, and I looked in Linda’s direction. She looked annoyed.

“Leave him alone,” Sylvester told Theodore. If I doubted Theodore was an Alpha, this was proof. His rage was affecting me, and I clung to Sylvester.

“You need to calm down,” Sylvester ordered Theodore.

Larry wiped away the blood in his mouth and looked around. Then just as consistently, Dominic came to his aid.

“He has done nothing wrong. Why tag team on the old man with your friends, Sylvester? You are a bully; first, you increased taxes for the poor people in the west, then you attacked them with your army, and now you are beating a council member because he invited women you and your friends used, abused and dumped. Where do your cruelty and incompetence stop?” He asked and turned to look at the rest of the guests.

“Behold your lord of the north and his goons,” He said, and Sylvester was mad.

He pulled Dominic by the collar, and I let him because Dominic had gone too far.

“If I find out that you were the one that set me up by increasing the taxes and attacking the villagers in the west like you attacked Bane in the south, I swear I won’t say you are my brother; I will end you. Your hunger for power is making you plot against me. I swear I won’t let it go. Not even mother will stop me from dealing with you,” Sylvester said and flipped the narrative.

Dominic began to laugh, and Sylvester let him go.

“Nice one; try to feign innocence because you know your days are numbered. You, of all people, know that isn’t my style. I know you did it, Sylvester, and I will prove it,” he said.

“And what will be his gain?” I asked him, angry at how he spoke to my man.

“Shut your trap, eastern whore, no....” And Sylvester sent him a punch before he could finish the sentence.

He knelt over Dominic and began to punch him.

“Have I not warned you?” He said, livid, and I tried to stop him.

Theodore and Marcel had to help pull him off.

Dominic was in shock on the floor. He wasn’t expecting Sylvester to lose his shit like that.

“You disrespect her like that again, and I will do worse,” Sylvester yelled at Dominic. I was embarrassed by how people were watching us.

“I did nothing wrong by calling you out on your wickedness,” Dominic replied.

“And what would be his gain ?” I asked in tears seeing how determined the asshole was to ruin his brother’s reputation.

“What is his gain, Dominic? Why would he increase taxes and then kill people in the west? Why? Just tell us his benefit and gain in all this?” I said, and he was speechless.

“Do not let your envy for your brother ruin the family’s name and the family. It is just the two of you. You keep doing this, and you will be alone, Dominic. Do you think Larry cares about you? He doesn’t,” I said and held Sylvester’s hand.

“Let’s go home,” I said, and Sylvester was stunned, but he pulled me close, held me and kissed the top of my head to calm me down. In those moments, I did not care that everyone was looking at us. He was all that mattered.

Vino came to apologise, and we left quietly.

## **Chapter 39 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna**

The dinner party was more fun than I thought it would be.

Other than the time that Sylvester went to speak with Vino, he remained by my side all through.

People congratulated the six of us on our upcoming wedding, and I realised it was a big deal. It made me feel nervous.

When I married Leo, it was a tranquil event. Most people did not know. The Mountain pack was small then, and because of that, the activities in the pack were insignificant. We just had a small ceremony where we said our vows in the presence of a few pack members and went home. The celebration was small. We eventually rose to the top together and soon became a big deal in the east.

I knew my marriage with Sylvester would be different. It felt like it would be grand, making me a bit nervous.

I watched Theodore dote on Linda. He paid so much attention that I secretly wished Kyle could see her.

Dominic came to the party with Glenda, but they both seemed to be flirting with other people.

After the party, we retired to the room made available by Vino.

I did not want to stay the night. I wanted to return to the estate and sleep in our bed, but sleeping over was part of the party because we were supposed to have breakfast with the rest of the very important guests in the morning.

The Lawrence family were very wealthy, and I realised they were the fourth most powerful family in our world.

Vino's family was after Theodore's family in rank. I could understand why the council gave Vino a tough time because they expected so much from him.

When we entered the room allocated to us, I stepped out of my clothes and wore the nightgown I had brought. The staff had packed a casual outfit for breakfast and nightwear for us to wear in the Lawrence estate. The driver must have helped place our stuff in the room allocated to us.

“What is the matter?” I finally asked Sylvester, knowing something was troubling him, even though he did everything to hide it during the dinner.

He asked me to sit on his lap on the couch in the room, and I obliged.

He reached into my robe and touched my body with his hands. Feeling me, and I moaned gently.

“You should answer my question,” I said, trying to get him to tell me what was troubling him.

He kissed my neck and sighed.

“People forged my signature and seal and sent an order to increase taxes in the west,” he said, and I was stunned.

“That isn’t the worst of it. A small pack by the border in the west could not pay, so someone sent a northern army to attack them. They also claimed the order came from my office. The painful part was that the alpha of this pack came to our engagement dinner and did not breathe a word to me. He must think I am a douchebag for throwing a party and inviting him after I ordered an attack on his people. Vino thinks someone close to me is trying to sabotage me,” He confessed, and I turned a bit so I could see his face.

“Of course, he is right. Someone close to you wants to sabotage you. Do you think it is Dominic and that Larry guy?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I believe so, but Vino does not think Dominic has the capacity,” He said, and I shook my head.

“It is wrong to underestimate people,” I said and paused, realising the implication of Vino’s deduction.

“So, who does he think is behind this?” I asked, wondering what the head of the council was thinking.

“He says it might be Marcel or Theodore,” he replied, and I stood up and shook my head.

“I hope you don’t believe him,” I said with horror, and Sylvester shook his head.

“Of course not, I do not believe him,” he said, and I relaxed.

“Those men are your best friends, and they are loyal. They have nothing to gain from sabotaging you,” I said, and he smiled.

“On the contrary, Tamia, they do. If the Volkov family fails, the lordship will fall on the Sidorovs, Marcel’s family, followed by the Orlovs, Theodore’s family and then the Lawrence, Vino’s family,” he said, and I nodded.

“I figured that out, but the truth is if that is his reason, then he is as much a suspect as Theodore and Marcel,” I said, and Sylvester nodded.

I went to him and cupped his chin in my hand so he could look at me.

“Do not doubt those two. If you do, it will break your protection and the only defence you have. I know Vino wants to be your friend, but he has no right to point fingers. I think we should look at Dominic and Larry. But I must say, I doubt Dominic has the smarts for this, but we could never tell,” I said, and he smiled at me and pulled me back on his lap.

“The council asked Vino to invite me to the council hall for a question and answer session,” he said and tickled me, and I giggled.

Then he stopped and breathed in my scent, resting his nose on the back of my neck.

“I want you to come with me,” he said, and I turned to look at him and searched his eyes.

“You want me to be a part of it?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“I know you do not know much about the north or what is going on, but you are my luna; I want you to observe and watch them. I want you to be my eyes. You will see things that I might overlook or be unable to see. I want you there with me,” He said, his eyes pleading with me, and I nodded.

“It will be an honour,” I said, and he stood up, lifting me with him and slammed me on the bed, making me bounce on it. The thrill was much that I giggled.

He walked to the closet and took out silver cuffs. I frowned.

Kneeling over me, he smiled.

“Before coming here, I had them pack something special along with our clothes,” He said, placing the cuff on my hand and cuffing it to the post. The cuff had a soft fabric covering it, so the silver did not come in contact with my skin, but it weakened me so I could not break it.

He did the same to my other hand and blindfolded me.

“You let Vino flirt with you at the party, green eyes, and I will punish you for it.” He said and opened my robe.

“There will be no safe words; I will determine when to stop,” he said, and my breathing became heavy; I could only smell him. I had no idea what he would do to me, and I anticipated it.

He opened my robe to expose my naked body. Then I felt him squeeze my breasts. I felt his wet tongue lick my nipple, and I shuddered.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I felt like being stubborn, so I held my tongue.

He sucked my nipples one at a time, and I moaned.

I felt his tongue move across my body to my navel down to my pussy. I wanted to touch his hair, but my hands were tied. My body was crumbling.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me, and I shook my head. I felt him suck my clit, and I moaned louder. He did not stop and was consistent with what he was doing. Licking and sucking my nerve bundle, assaulting my pussy with his mouth and tongue. Eating me so well that I was overtaken with pleasure and lust.

Then he stopped and instantly smacked my pussy with his hand, crashing the build-up. I craved him to give me the pleasure he had just taken away.

“Who do you belong to, green eyes?” He asked me with a low growl, and I wanted to see how long I could defy him.

He went back in with his tongue, repeating what he was doing, at the right consistency, just the way I liked it.



“Ahhhha Ahha ahhha,” I moaned, and he stopped and smacked my pussy again, and then I became impatient.

“No release until you stop defying me, green eyes. Who do you belong to?” He asked.

“Myself,” I replied, and he smacked my pussy and placed his finger in. me.

“Can you do it this good?” He asked me, and I nodded.

“Yes,” I replied, and he chuckled and then went down on me. He was licking me with his wet, warm tongue and sucking the right place.

“Can you do it this well?” He linked me, and I knew I couldn’t. I did not know what to say, but I moaned.

“I know you like it, green-eyes, but I will stop if you don’t respond,” he said. I wanted to hold out just a bit, feeling my release close. Then he stopped and smacked my clit.

“No, I can’t,” Kaira moaned eagerly to get the release. He had driven both of us crazy. I was feeling everything many times more than I did when I could see everything. It was so fucking good, and I didn’t want him to stop.

He delved back into it and sucked it fast until my orgasm came, but he did not stop, he continued sucking my oversensitive clit, and I shook and squirmed. I tried to push his head off, but my hands weren’t free.

“Who did you belong to?” He asked, and I could no longer hold out; another orgasm was coming.

“You! you!” I moaned, and he placed his fingers in my pussy to ease my clenching walls. It felt so good, and I felt relieved, and slowly a new orgasm began to build up.

“Next time someone is flirting with you, you remember how good I made you feel tonight, and don’t make me jealous again,” He said and drove his cock into me.

He took off my blindfolds, released my cuffs, placed my legs over his shoulders and pumped into me.

My eyes adjusted, and I saw him. His hair was loose, and he was partially in wolf form. Teeth elongated with dark eyes. My juices were on his lips, and he rammed into me.

“Mine,” Knight growled, and I knew who was in charge.

The waves were shooting up into my head, and my vision blurred. My body was shaking as multiple orgasms rolled through me, draining my strength with the pleasure I received, and it felt so good. I had never been fucked this good before and was grateful I came up north.

“Knight,” I called out, and he growled in response, pumping viciously into me.

“Keep cumming, green eyes,” He told me, and I writhed under him, squirming to contain the orgasms washing through me. I am sure the entire hallway could hear us, but I did not care; I was on cloud nine and liked it.

Soon he shot his load into me and gradually stopped pumping. I passed out immediately. My sleep was deep and peaceful, and my body, mind and soul were fully satiated.

I woke up in the morning with a smile on my face.

Sylvester was a beast last night, and I enjoyed every bit of it. Now every time I remembered last night, I would want to experience that level of love.

He did not hold back last night; I was sure everyone heard us. I knew I said some pretty wild gibberish stuff while he took me out of the world and back.

I looked at Sylvester, who stood by the window, naked.

The blinds covered the window, but he was peaking through the side to see outside.

“Did you sleep well, green-eyes?” He said and looked at me with a smile. His hair fell nicely on his shoulders, and he looked so handsome that I wanted him to join me in bed so we could cuddle.

“Come back to bed; it is still early,” I said, and he smiled and came to join me in bed.

I snuggled into his arms and placed my head on his chest.

“I had fun last night,” I said, closing my eyes to recollect the feeling. He laughed and gently stroked my hair.

“I love making love to you, Tamia,” he confessed, and I looked at him.

“Were you jealous last night?” I asked him.

“You looked so beautiful last night, and you let Vino make you smile,” he said, and I laughed and touched the tip of his nose with my finger.

“I am yours, regardless of who I smile with,” I said, and he held me tight.

“I know, but I can’t help it,” he confessed, and I laughed.

“Well, if that is how you punish me, then more offences are coming,” I said, remembering what we did.

He touched my hand and kissed it.

“I can’t wait to start a family with you, Tamia. I am a bit jealous of Theodore and Linda,” he confessed, and I smiled because I felt the same way.

“Me too. I felt a tinge of jealousy, and I am eager for that to be us soon.

It wasn’t a big deal with Leo, but I want us to be a family, Sylvester. I love you so much that I want to be the mother of your children and have little us running about the place. I really want it, and I hope it happens soon. It is a journey I am eager to make with you,” I confessed, and he kissed my hand.

“Me too, Tamia. Me too,” he said, kissing the top of my head and stroking my hair.

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the other side. Next to Marcel and Avery were Dominic and Glenda; next to Theodore and Linda was Vino and, to my surprise, Lily. I wondered when she arrived.

Sylvester and I went to sit at the head of the table, and people greeted us. From the way some of them looked at us, it was clear they heard us last night.

It was only some of the guests that were at the party who were present at breakfast. I guess only a few of us were invited to breakfast. Roughly twenty-six people attended, and there was a wide spread of food on the table.

“When did Lilly come?” I asked Sylvester through the mind link.

“She arrived with Dominic and Glenda. She really wanted to come, so I asked Vino to have her as his plus one. Since he had no date, he obliged, but they are friends, and there is nothing between them. I wanted her to have some fun after being cooped up in the house,” He said, and I understood his reason.

” Now that you have said that, I think we need to let some women settle in the town. They do nothing at the estate. I know they are your trophies...” I linked with him, but he stopped me by interrupting me.

“You are Luna; you can do whatever you like. I won’t be taking trophies anymore. If you do not want them in the estate, I understand. Whatever you decide is okay. I have never had relations with the women presently living in the mansion, and I will never,” he said, and I smiled at him.

We ate in peace, and when we were done, we were asked to socialise a bit before going home.

Larry walked up to Sylvester, and I could tell Sylvester did not like the man. Larry was with a pretty brunette who was staring lustfully at Sylvester, and Larry knew she was; what was his problem?

“Hello, Alpha Volkov,” The woman said, and Sylvester did not find it funny, but she hadn’t done anything wrong.

“Hello, eh eh..” the woman said, trying to speak to me in a derogative manner.

“Is she an addition to your new harem? She reminds me of myself, enthralled by you,” She said and smiled at me, then extended her hand.

“Hello, I am Arya Micheals, his ex-lover, and I believe the best he ever had,” she said and smiled at Sylvester.

“You said so, remember,” she said, winking at Sylvester. He wanted to speak, and I stopped him and shook her hand.

“Nice to meet you, Arya; I have heard about you from the other girls in the harem. I am Tamia Albert, his fiancée and future luna,” I said, and her smile dropped.

I saw a twitch of disbelief in her eyes. It was blinking on its own, and I wanted to laugh.

“How could you?” She told him with tears in her eyes.

“What does she have that I don’t?” She asked, and Sylvester smiled at her and pulled me close to him by my waist.

“Isn’t it obvious?” he asked her, and she looked at me.

“He moves on quickly,” she linked me, and I realised she was still a member of his pack.

“I guess I will enjoy it while it lasts,” I said, touching my chest with my left hand so she could see the emerald engagement ring in my hand.

The woman looked at Larry, and I realised Larry had brought her to us deliberately. I realised Larry wanted to cause a problem between us.

She walked away feeling hurt, and Sylvester pulled Larry close by the collar. I touched his hand to release the man.

“It didn’t mean anything. I had fun talking to her, Sylvester; let him go, please,” I pleaded with him so he would know that it did not bother me.

“Pull that kind of stunt again, and I will beat you up. I will show you how far I am willing to go to drive my point.” He said and let Larry go.

Just then, Theodore walked up to us and punched Larry in the face. The man fell down.

It all happened so fast, and the room was at a standstill. Theodore was furious, and I wondered what Larry had done to him.

“Who the fuck do you think you are, inviting all the women from our harem for breakfast? Do you want to ruin my relationship? Your actions upset Linda,” he said and tried to lift him up, but Sylvester stopped him.

“You have to let me at him, Sylvester. Beatrice really upset Linda. We do not need that kind of energy right now,” Theodore said, and I looked in Linda’s direction. She looked annoyed.

“Leave him alone,” Sylvester told Theodore. If I doubted Theodore was an Alpha, this was proof. His rage was affecting me, and I clung to Sylvester.

“You need to calm down,” Sylvester ordered Theodore.

Larry wiped away the blood in his mouth and looked around. Then just as consistently, Dominic came to his aid.

“He has done nothing wrong. Why tag team on the old man with your friends, Sylvester? You are a bully; first, you increased taxes for the poor people in the west, then you attacked them with your army, and now you are beating a council member because he invited women you and your friends used, abused and dumped. Where do your cruelty and incompetence stop?” He asked and turned to look at the rest of the guests.

“Behold your lord of the north and his goons,” He said, and Sylvester was mad.

He pulled Dominic by the collar, and I let him because Dominic had gone too far.

“If I find out that you were the one that set me up by increasing the taxes and attacking the villagers in the west like you attacked Bane in the south, I swear I won’t say you are my brother; I will end you. Your hunger for power is

making you plot against me. I swear I won't let it go. Not even mother will stop me from dealing with you," Sylvester said and flipped the narrative.

Dominic began to laugh, and Sylvester let him go.

"Nice one; try to feign innocence because you know your days are numbered. You, of all people, know that isn't my style. I know you did it, Sylvester, and I will prove it," he said.

"And what will be his gain?" I asked him, angry at how he spoke to my man.

"Shut your trap, eastern whore, no...." And Sylvester sent him a punch before he could finish the sentence.

He knelt over Dominic and began to punch him.

"Have I not warned you?" He said, livid, and I tried to stop him.

Theodore and Marcel had to help pull him off.

Dominic was in shock on the floor. He wasn't expecting Sylvester to lose his shit like that.

"You disrespect her like that again, and I will do worse," Sylvester yelled at Dominic. I was embarrassed by how people were watching us.

"I did nothing wrong by calling you out on your wickedness," Dominic replied.

"And what would be his gain?" I asked in tears seeing how determined the asshole was to ruin his brother's reputation.

"What is his gain, Dominic? Why would he increase taxes and then kill people in the west? Why? Just tell us his benefit and gain in all this?" I said, and he was speechless.

"Do not let your envy for your brother ruin the family's name and the family. It is just the two of you. You keep doing this, and you will be alone, Dominic. Do you think Larry cares about you? He doesn't," I said and held Sylvester's hand.

"Let's go home," I said, and Sylvester was stunned, but he pulled me close, held me and kissed the top of my head to calm me down. In those moments, I did not care that everyone was looking at us. He was all that mattered.

Vino came to apologise, and we left quietly.

## **Chapter 40 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna**

I woke up in the morning with a smile on my face.

Sylvester was a beast last night, and I enjoyed every bit of it. Now every time I remembered last night, I would want to experience that level of love.

He did not hold back last night; I was sure everyone heard us. I knew I said some pretty wild gibberish stuff while he took me out of the world and back.

I looked at Sylvester, who stood by the window, naked.

The blinds covered the window, but he was peaking through the side to see outside.

“Did you sleep well, green-eyes?” He said and looked at me with a smile. His hair fell nicely on his shoulders, and he looked so handsome that I wanted him to join me in bed so we could cuddle.

“Come back to bed; it is still early,” I said, and he smiled and came to join me in bed.

I snuggled into his arms and placed my head on his chest.

“I had fun last night,” I said, closing my eyes to recollect the feeling. He laughed and gently stroked my hair.

“I love making love to you, Tamia,” he confessed, and I looked at him.

“Were you jealous last night?” I asked him.

“You looked so beautiful last night, and you let Vino make you smile,” he said, and I laughed and touched the tip of his nose with my finger.

“I am yours, regardless of who I smile with,” I said, and he held me tight.

“I know, but I can’t help it,” he confessed, and I laughed.

“Well, if that is how you punish me, then more offences are coming,” I said, remembering what we did.



He touched my hand and kissed it.

“I can’t wait to start a family with you, Tamia. I am a bit jealous of Theodore and Linda,” he confessed, and I smiled because I felt the same way.

“Me too. I felt a tinge of jealousy, and I am eager for that to be us soon.

It wasn’t a big deal with Leo, but I want us to be a family, Sylvester. I love you so much that I want to be the mother of your children and have little us running about the place. I really want it, and I hope it happens soon. It is a journey I am eager to make with you,” I confessed, and he kissed my hand.

“Me too, Tamia. Me too,” he said, kissing the top of my head and stroking my hair.

I prayed we get the news soon, too, because it would be nice.

We stayed in bed for a bit, soon showered together, and got dressed to join the rest of the guests for breakfast.

I knew we won’t be coming back to the room when I saw our driver walk past us. Just as they placed our stuff in the room, he had gone to pack our clothes from the room.

We arrived at the dining room, and two chairs at the head of the table were left empty while our host, Vino, and the rest of the guests occupied the remaining seats.

The seating arrangement was made according to the level of importance. I assumed Sylvester and I would sit at the head because Theodore and Linda were on the side, and Marcel and Avery were on

the other side. Next to Marcel and Avery were Dominic and Glenda; next to Theodore and Linda was Vino and, to my surprise, Lily. I wondered when she arrived.

Sylvester and I went to sit at the head of the table, and people greeted us. From the way some of them looked at us, it was clear they heard us last night.

It was only some of the guests that were at the party who were present at breakfast. I guess only a few of us were invited to breakfast. Roughly twenty-six people attended, and there was a wide spread of food on the table.

“When did Lilly come?” I asked Sylvester through the mind link.

“She arrived with Dominic and Glenda. She really wanted to come, so I asked Vino to have her as his plus one. Since he had no date, he obliged, but they are friends, and there is nothing between them. I wanted her to have some fun after being cooped up in the house,” He said, and I understood his reason.

” Now that you have said that, I think we need to let some women settle in the town. They do nothing at the estate. I know they are your trophies...” I linked with him, but he stopped me by interrupting me.

“You are Luna; you can do whatever you like. I won’t be taking trophies anymore. If you do not want them in the estate, I understand. Whatever you decide is okay. I have never had relations with the women presently living in the mansion, and I will never,” he said, and I smiled at him.

We ate in peace, and when we were done, we were asked to socialise a bit before going home.

Larry walked up to Sylvester, and I could tell Sylvester did not like the man. Larry was with a pretty brunette who was staring lustfully at Sylvester, and Larry knew she was; what was his problem?

“Hello, Alpha Volkov,” The woman said, and Sylvester did not find it funny, but she hadn’t done anything wrong.

“Hello, eh eh..” the woman said, trying to speak to me in a derogative manner.

“Is she an addition to your new harem? She reminds me of myself, enthralled by you,” She said and smiled at me, then extended her hand.

“Hello, I am Arya Micheals, his ex-lover, and I believe the best he ever had,” she said and smiled at Sylvester.

“You said so, remember,” she said, winking at Sylvester. He wanted to speak, and I stopped him and shook her hand.

“Nice to meet you, Arya; I have heard about you from the other girls in the harem. I am Tamia Albert, his fiancée and future luna,” I said, and her smile dropped.

I saw a twitch of disbelief in her eyes. It was blinking on its own, and I wanted to laugh.

“How could you?” She told him with tears in her eyes.

“What does she have that I don’t?” She asked, and Sylvester smiled at her and pulled me close to him by my waist.

“Isn’t it obvious?” he asked her, and she looked at me.

“He moves on quickly,” she linked me, and I realised she was still a member of his pack.

“I guess I will enjoy it while it lasts,” I said, touching my chest with my left hand so she could see the emerald engagement ring in my hand.

The woman looked at Larry, and I realised Larry had brought her to us deliberately. I realised Larry wanted to cause a problem between us.

She walked away feeling hurt, and Sylvester pulled Larry close by the collar. I touched his hand to release the man.

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