

Chapter 71 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna

~Sylvester~

I woke up in the morning, and Tamia was still sleeping.

I knew she was exhausted and overworked.

Not wanting her to fall ill, I ordered the staff to serve her breakfast in the bedroom.

I showered, got ready for the day, and headed to the dining room.

To my surprise, only Marcel and Theodore were in the dining room for breakfast.

“Tamia too?” That was the first thing Theodore said, and I nodded.

“They must have overworked themselves yesterday,” Marcel said, and I agreed and sat on my seat.

I knew it would be a boring breakfast without our soon-to-be wives.

“Linda returned to the room and passed out last night. She said she just wanted to put up her feet and fell asleep immediately.” Theodore said, and I smiled.

“Avery passed out immediately. She entered the room and pleaded with me not to wake her before passing out. I wondered if Lacy left all the work for them?” Marcel said, sounding slightly annoyed, thinking the event planner didn’t do her work.

“I do not think Lacy is the problem; you know how the women like to handle everything. That might have been it. I have asked the staff to serve Tamia in the room. Honestly, they need to rest.” I said, and they agreed with me.

We ate breakfast in a rush, and then I broke the good news to them.

“So finally, I traced a money receiver in Gad yesterday. He slipped up and collected money using his ID instead of a secret word or number,” I said, and Marcel was surprised.

“That was a bit too easy, don’t you think? What if they are trying to divert our attention,” He said, and I shook my head.

“I thought as much until I called Noel in Gad to have her trace the guy. His name is Bricks Liam. He exists, and he is, indeed, a bit shady. I wanted her to arrest him, but Tamia came up with a nice idea that we should trace him and investigate him and his associates before we move in to arrest him. That way, he will lead us to other people,” I said, and Marcel agreed.

“So what has Noel found out?” He asked, and I laughed.

“She saw him yesterday evening. We need to give it time, but I think it will lead us to a mole or part of Lily’s so-called organisation members here.” I said, and they agreed.

“I think Lily was why we did not catch anyone all this while. She might have been alerting them to cover their tracks,” Theodore said, thinking the same way I thought.

“I believe so too. It was smart to keep her and Sofia’s arrest a secret.” Marcel said, and I nodded. “As for Lily, Tamia thinks we can use her to our advantage,” I said, and Marcel frowned.

“Lily has committed treason, and the punishment is death. For a lesser punishment, she will have to cooperate and help us catch some of the people. If she agrees, we will make Sofia’s arrest public and prosecute her; it will force the organisation to reach out to Lily directly. Tamia said she heard Lily telling them that security would be low during the games. We could use the games to trap some of the members,” I said, and they were silent, thinking about what I had said.

“That is an excellent Idea. The girl is too selfish not to agree. Besides, I doubt she believes in their cause. I think she was just mad you refused to f**k her,” Marcel said, and we all laughed. It was a pity because I saw her as my younger sister and treated her well.

“Speaking of the games, there is a slight issue. It isn’t an issue, but it was created to be so,” I said, and they frowned.

“The council is at it again, and Pamela decided to invite the eastern alphas,” I said. Theodore banged his hand on his table angrily.

“When will those bastards stop? What is her f**king problem? She sent her daughter here once, and neither of us accepted her, and now she is trying to ruin our lives because of it?” Theodore said, livid.

“Linda loves you, Theodore, and she hates her ex; you shouldn’t be worked up,” Marcel said, trying to calm Theodore down, and he shook his head.

“I just don’t say it, but Linda has nightmares. She doesn’t know, but most of the time, I have to wake her in her sleep and hold her. She is traumatised to her soul. I hear many things she mumbles in her sleep, and I could not imagine anyone could be subject to that kind of treatment. Imagine what I had to deal with when she got here. She was broken. I am not worried about where her heart lies. She is pregnant. I do not want anything that would trigger her memory and cause her stress. She might think she is over the guy, but she still dreams of revenge. I do not want her to be stressed. How dare Pamela do this?” He said, very angry.

I did not know he was dealing with all that until he voiced it out. I now understood their slow progress

and the woman’s reluctance.

Kyle was a bastard, and I wondered what Leo was doing as leader of the east.

He was supposed to strip Kyle of his rank and take his pack from him. The bastard was unfit to rule.

“They should strip that man of his rank and take his pack from him,” I said, and Theodore nodded.

“I would have moved to do that, but I do not want to cause a war with the east. Most of the land he uses and the money he spends belongs to Linda. She is an heiress. The guy is a bastard. He caused a problem with us, and when we came, he gave her to us and decided to keep her things so he and his bitch could share. Once I am married to Linda, I will retrieve her property. He has no right to hold on to her things since they are no longer together. I will see how powerful his pack will be without her land and money. The man needs to suffer.” Theodore said, and we were silent because of the new tension in the atmosphere.

Now that Theodore put it that way, I was a bit worried. What if Leo showed up and stressed Tamia out? She did not need any form of stress at the moment. Her pregnancy was still in the early stages. Pamela was a bitch.

“I swear, Sylvester,” Marcel said, and I could see the pure rage in his eyes. 1

“That bastard Maxwell tried to take Avery from the north.” He said, pointing out his own situation.

“How could the council invite an Alpha that had attacked the north with an Army? We need to query them and water down their power,” Marcel said through gritted teeth, angry and disgusted by their conduct.

“I planned on doing that after the games. I do not want them to think we harbour anything against them. If we move now, the mutiny culprits will be careful, and it will be hard to catch them. We need them to be relaxed so we will be successful when we move. We cannot lose our eyes on the goal. Someone or some people are working against us. We must deal with the situation quickly before it gets out of hand.

“I can’t wait for the blue moon to come so we can rest,” Theodore said, and I laughed.

“Too bad the games will occur before the blue moon,” I pointed out, and there was silence.

They were processing the situation, and soon we resolved it individually without sharing our resolutions.

“No matter what happens, I won’t doubt my mate. I will let her do what she wants. Our women have shown us complete loyalty, and we have to respect that aspect,” I said, and Marcel smiled at me.

“You can say that since Devin is not coming. You know that dude is obsessed with Tamia, right? I did a little digging and found that she wasn’t lying. They met only once. My sources in the east said he danced with her and was enthralled..” he stated, and I interrupted him.

“Devin is a closed chapter in Tamia’s life. She loves me, and I know it. He had his chance, and he blew it.” I said, and everyone began to laugh. It was great to see everyone lifted.

I finished breakfast and headed to my office to call and ask Noel about Bricks Liam.

It wasn't long after I sat down when Dominic barged into my office.

"Why are you sending me to the western wing? It is meant for workers," he said, and I bowed my head.

I hated dealing with his drama, and now that he was over his imprisonment, he was back to his old self. I could understand why our father did not want him heading the council.

"There is a luxury apartment in the wing meant for my Delta. If Vino had joined the service, that would have been his wing. I am giving it to you because I can no longer take your activities with Glenda in this wing. My mate is pregnant, and she needs to rest, yet you guys fight and ravage yourselves in the halls. And you always seem to do it close to my door. I am tired. At least you will own that wing and can do what you like," I said as calmly as I could manage, and he grumbled. I knew he wanted something.

"Please, Dominic, I do not have time for all this," I said, wanting him to get to the point and leave.

"Sign me up for the Polo team. I want to play," He said, and I studied him. I knew he would not take no for an answer, and the truth was the games were to connect and have fun. He would be a severe handicap on our team, but I just nodded so he could leave my office. He thanked me immediately.

"Glenda has great ideas for our uniform," he said, and I shook my head.

"Tamia has already handled that; she should have spoken up earlier," I said, and he grumbled.

"The black and white combination is tasteless. Also, the monochromatic design for the ball is too plain," He said, and I sighed.

"Tasteless or not, my woman wants me in a black and white uniform, and I am lord, so I will wear what she wants. If she wants to paint the entire estate in whatever colour she likes, I will allow it. Anything to make my Lady happy. Hope you know my wedding is fast approaching. You need to start respecting Tamia as your sister Inlaw, Dominic. She was the one that got you out of that bind." I told him, and his face dropped.

"I do not disrespect her. Did she report me? I have been nice to her. I am forever grateful for what she did, but you know I am the older brother, and Glenda is my woman; she should have something to do. She does not feel like I am not taking her seriously, Sylvester, and I love her," He said, and I looked at him. I could not believe my brother would ever use that word with anyone. He was like our father, and he was incapable of being faithful which was why they fought all the time, but for him to say he loves her means it is serious. 3

"She can meet Tamia. I am sure there will be something for her to do. Trust me, my mate needs the help. She was tired yesterday." I said, and he nodded.

"She shouldn't be overworking herself; she is carrying your baby," He said with concern. I could see that Dominic had changed, so I pushed my luck a bit.

"Word of advice, Dominic, try to be faithful to Glenda. I know what you have been doing with the girls in

the harem; you have to respect her. So you do not hurt her like father hurt mother. I am just saying," I said, and he looked away because he knew that was precisely what he was doing. He excused himself, and my mother walked in. I wondered if she was waiting for Dominic to finish talking before she interfered.

She was angry and worried, and she looked unsettled.

"Sylvester, we need to do something about Pamela and Joan," She said, looking angry and very worried.

"Please have a seat," I said, and she looked towards the bathroom door of my office. I shook my head to let her know no one was there.

"I went through the guest list. They invited Devin and Devin requested to place his pack in the Polo tournament," She said.

As much as that did not sit well with me because I doubted his intention was pure, knowing what transpired between Tamia and him, I trusted my woman not to betray me. She had rejected him, and he had accepted that. He was stupid if he was still hoping to try his luck.

I was angry at the council, and I knew I would have to suspend them and review their authority because this was just too much. They know the bad blood between Alpha Corrigan and my family, yet they chose to do this. I just hoped they did not plan to start a war.

I looked at my mother, who seemed a bit nervous and worried.

“What is it, mother?” I asked, wanting her to get to it because I wanted to call Noel and find out if there had been any other leads other than the one I gave her.

“It is not Devin I am worried about, my son. Nikolay Sullivan is the registered captain of his team, and he is coming with Susan,” She said, and my heart was caught in my mouth. I felt a pound in my chest, one I had not felt in a long time, and fear engulfed me.

Why would the council do this to me? I had picked up the pieces of my life and moved on; why would they bring my past to hunt me? If Tamia finds out Susan is coming, she will be perplexed, and I do not want anything to happen to our baby. I bowed my head, trying to figure out what to do.

“Pamela and Joan are smart, son. They brought in the list at the time closest to the event when we could not cancel the guests,” My mother said, repeating what was playing on my mind.

“Tamia,” Knight said, livid at what the council had done.

~Sylvester~

I remained speechless in my office, and my mother stared at me. She looked genuinely worried, and I knew why.

I wanted to speak, but she interrupted me.

“That girl has been through a lot, and she loves you with all her heart, Sylvester, do not break Tamia’s heart,” She said with tears forming in her eyes.

“I used to want a daughter so badly, but I never had one. Tamia feels like my blood.” She said and wiped away her tears.

"I love her, Sylvester, and I love what you two have. Please," She said and put her hand together to beg me. "Do not break my Tamia's heart. I know Susan is your first love, and you never got over her, but please; Tamia deserves better. Your wedding and claiming ceremony is seven weeks from now; please do not disappoint her and me. If you do, I will leave with her and my grandchild, and I will forget that you are my son," She said with conviction in her eyes, and I knew she wasn't lying. 3

"Why do you think I will be conflicted where Susan is concerned?" I asked her, and she composed herself.

"Because you keep your promises, Sylvester. You swore you would never settle down until she came back. You said you would find her and bring her back to make her your luna. You have remained single all this while, and that bitch Pamela said everything isn't set in stone. Please, my son. Susan gave up on you and ran away. She should have hung around, fated or not. She should have waited to see what you would do, but she had no faith in you and left you alone with nothing but a letter and a broken heart. Do not destroy Tamia for her sake. I plead with you. I know you had a strong feeling for that girl, but she isn't worth it. Please," She said, and I felt terrible that my mother would think I would hurt Tamia for Susan's sake.

"I love Tamia, and she is carrying my baby. I can never hurt her," I said, and she nodded. She did not believe me, it was in her eyes, and it annoyed me a bit.

"I am nothing like my father, mother. I will never hurt the woman I love. Tamia has no family but us; I can never be cruel. I will die without her," I said, and my mother studied my eyes and nodded.

"That was all I came to tell you; I will take my leave now," she said and got up.

"Mother," I called her attention, and she stopped to listen to me.

"Do not tell her about Susan. Allow me to do it myself, please," I pleaded with her, and she hesitated before nodding, and then she left.

I sat at my desk, and my heart was still racing. Why would Susan come now after eleven years?

Why will she come to the north?

Why would Nikolay Sullivan come with her?

Was she playing on the Polo team?

I remembered how we learned horse riding and played Polo and Polocrosse together. I took an interest in the sport because of her, and it has remained my favourite since then.

Why would she return now when I had picked up the pieces of the heart that she shattered and moved on?

I was confused and angry.

I did not know how I would act when I saw her, and I did not know how I would feel.

I wondered how she was doing, if she was okay, and what she looked like now.

Was she married?

Did she have children?

Was she happy?

Those questions crossed my mind.

I remembered everything we did together, and the pain of her abandonment returned to me as I fought back my anger and tears sitting in the office.

I blocked everyone from the mind link so I could gather my thoughts and put my emotions in check.

My office phone rang, and it snapped me out of the deep thought I was in.

“Hello,” I said, and it was Noel.

I should have called her first thing in the morning, but many things distracted me from contacting her. She had finally called me.

“My Lord, Bricks noticed he was trailed, so he tried to escape. I had to get involved and arrest him,” she confessed, and I was sad because it meant we wouldn’t learn more like we wanted to.

“So what will happen now?” I asked her, and she sighed.

“That is why I called you. He said he works for the council’s spokesman Jacob Mikhailov.” She said, and I felt relief wash through me as I finally had a name that led to someone on the council.

“They are funding an extremist group that seeks democracy and Liberation,” She said, and I was stunned. “He claims they want to eliminate the lordship and put the council in charge while the regions would be ruled by governors,” She said.

I wondered why he quickly gave up names and told Noel their plans.

“Why did he tell you all of this?” I asked her, and she sighed.

“I tortured him and told him he would be tried for treason. He begged for a lesser sentence in exchange for information.” She said, and I realised he wasn’t as loyal as his recruiters might have needed him to be. He did not sound like someone that believed in the cause.

“Very well, transport him here secretly for questioning,” I told her and hung up.

I ran my fingers through my hair, feeling frustrated and sad.

It was good news, but my heart wasn’t happy. The whole Susan thing had destabilised me.

There was so much happening at once, and I needed a breather. I needed the noise to quiet down and the spinning situation to stop, but I knew it wouldn’t, and it was getting to me.

I was tempted to have Jacob Mikhailov arrested, but I would instead do it after the games.

I did not want to do anything that would disrupt the games or interfere with the investigations that would occur during the games.

I needed the traitors to be relaxed and follow their plan. So we could catch them.

I attended to some documents in the office and went to train.

After training, I joined Marcel and Theo at the stables to practice polo. Susan plagued my mind, and I

needed the thought of her to fade away.

I practised so hard until I was tired.

I skipped lunch and remained outside, trying to free my mind of what was happening.

I sat by the cliff and wondered what I would do.

I took the horse back to the stables when it was dinner time, showered, and went for dinner.

I entered the dining room, and Tamia looked at me with her green eyes; she was worried; I could tell, but she did not say a word.

I went to sit next to her, and she smiled at me.

I had not seen her the whole day, and I felt guilty. Why was I acting like this? What was I worried about?

“You locked everyone out of your mind. Is everything alright,” She said to me, and I rubbed her back gently, then began to plate her food.

“Everything is alright, my love,” I said to her, releasing my mind to communicate through the link.

“They have arrested Bricks and are bringing him here for questioning. He said Jacob Mikhailov was the one that sent him the money, and they are funding a group that wants to remove the lordship, place the council in charge and liberate the people of the regions by installing governors. I told her to bring him here so we can interrogate him properly,” I said aloud, and Marcel growled.

“What about Jacob?” He asked, and I shook my head. 2

“Let him continue to believe his secret is safe. I want them to make more mistakes. Please, place someone to watch him and study his activities and associations. That could help.” I said, and Marcel agreed.

We ate the rest of the meal in silence. It was apparent that I wasn't in high spirits, but I tried to keep it together.

Soon we finished, and Tamia and I got up to leave.

We walked in silence, and she did not utter a word.

I could not read her. I could not tell if she was angry or just giving me space.

We entered the room, and she went to the bathroom.

I went to check my computer for emails, but there was nothing. By the time I was done, she had exited the bathroom in her night dress with wet hair. She had taken a quick shower, and she looked gorgeous.

"Hectic day?" She asked me with a smile, and I nodded.

I felt relief wash through me because I realised she was just giving me space. She wasn't mad at me.

I watched her moisturise her skin at the vanity table and then move to the bed. I decided I had to tell her that Devin and Susan were coming so she would know and would not be surprised and shocked when she saw them or found out before then.

"Devin is coming for the games," I said, and she looked at me, stunned. I could see a glimpse of fear in her eyes.

"He has never come for the games before. He accepted and even signed up three polo teams to play in the tournament for the south." I said, and she looked worried.

"That isn't all, my ex's uncle is the captain of his team, and he is coming with my ex, Susan," I said, and her hand shook a bit.

She sat upright on the bed and looked at me with fear. She was speechless.

"Susan is coming?" She asked, and I nodded and went to join her on the bed.

"Yes, Tamia," I said and pulled her into my arms.

“I am not telling you this because she is important; I am telling you this so you will not be surprised when she shows up and some loudmouth council member decides to use it as a jab. I do not want you to get worked up over this,” I said, and she nodded slowly, so I turned her to look at me.

“I love you, Tamia. You have nothing to worry about. She blew her chance when she left me. My time with her is over now; my heart beats for only you,” I said, and she did not respond.

“Was that why you were scarce all day and you blocked your mind from communication?” she asked me.

Although it was part of it, I couldn't tell her because she did not seem to be taking it well.

“No, the issue with the council is what is killing me. I am only telling you this because I want you to know so you aren't caught off guard.” I said, and she nodded. 1

She looked at me and searched my eyes for a bit.

“I trust you, Sylvester. With all my heart,” She said with teary eyes, and I knew she was worried.

I leaned close and kissed her lips.

This was why I was worried. I did not want her to be stressed about it. I held her, and she wrapped her arms around me.

“Please don't break my heart, Sylvester. I won't survive this one,” She said, and her words cut me deeply.

The fact that she thought there could be a possibility made me want to check myself.

I was shocked and nervous about seeing Susan, but it wasn't because I wanted to get back with her. It was because, deep down, I was still mad that she did not break up with me properly before leaving.

“I won't, I promise. You have nothing to worry about. You own and rule my heart now. I will never betray you and our baby, Tamia. I promise you that my love is true, and it will always remain that way. Please don't be worried. Don't

make me regret telling you," I said, and I heard a faint sob. I held her, and we laid down. She placed her hand on my chest, resting her body on half of mine. I touched her hair, gently stroking it and stared at the ceiling. I could not wait for the blue moon and make her mine permanently.