

## Chapter 9 - The Destiny of a Heart-broken Luna

~Leo~

I woke up in wolf form. Amanda knelt beside me, and she was weeping. I did not know what had happened. Did they conquer us while I was out of it?

I shifted back to my human form, and she hugged me tightly and wept.

I searched about for Tamia. The last time I remembered, three of us were in the living room when the intruders barged in.

I broke the hug and gently got up to look at the mess that was once my living room. There was nothing to salvage. I had to replace everything.

“Where is Tamia?” I asked Amanda, and she continued to cry on the floor.

“Where is my wife? What happened?” I asked, and she managed to get up.

“They were trying to take you away as a

trophy. You were almost dead. So she gave herself up in your stead. I tried to talk her out of it, but she shut me out. They took her away in chains, Leo. We stood no chance. The attack ended the moment they took her, “Amanda said, rushing through her words, but I was lost from the moment she said Tamia gave herself up.

I fell to my knees and roared with anger. I punched the ground until my knuckles bled.

Tears were streaming down my cheeks. There was pain deep in my soul. How much pain did we have to endure? Who did we offend to warrant such a terrible life? First, our happily ever after was disrupted by my fated, and now this. There was no way I could get her back.

“Why!” I yelled, my soul in pain and my heart breaking.

How could I lose her? The last words we spoke to each other were painful. She felt I had wronged her terribly, and I was determined to fix it. I wanted children with her too. I would have made an effort. Tamia was my best friend before we got married. I felt like shit, and slowly rage rose in me against Kyle and Devin.

Why did Kyle look for trouble and bring this upon us? I had warned him to be careful that the Dark Alpha wasn't so forgiving, but he felt Devin would be there to rescue us.

Devin took land, money and tributes from us and did not come to our aid when needed.

He might argue the attack was sudden, but that was what Alphas trained for, to counter sudden attacks. He should have had men here to help us.

I roared. My sweet Tamia is gone because Kyle chose to look for trouble. I got off the floor and went to our bedroom. I looked around and felt like shit. Everything Way that transpired between us after the whole fated shit happened played in my mind, and I wished I could take it all back.

I wished I never went to the stupid party Casper invited us to. Our lives were perfect. She was perfect for me, and I knew she loved me. I knew that love made her give herself up for my sake. She was good at studying situations and understanding them. She believed it would be best if she gave herself

I shouldn't have told her Amanda was expecting. I saw the joy drain from her eyes and the hurt that replaced it.

I knew she wanted children, but I wanted us to enjoy our lives a bit before having pups. The thing with Amanda was sudden and unplanned, but I felt like shit because I had hurt that woman.

Amanda knocked on the door, and I could not let her enter Tamia's room. She might not be here, but no woman would enter her room or replace her.

It was now official that the Mountain pack no longer had a Luna. Amanda will never replace her. Fate had taken everything from us. Our joy, our strength and our happy ending. I planned on holding on to whatever was left of us.

I stepped out of the room, still naked, and she searched my eyes.

"What will we do, Leo? How will we get her back?" Amanda asked, and I did not know how to respond. No one dared go against the Dark Alpha. He was like a god. We would stand a better chance if the entire region joined with the south and went after him, but no one will want to risk that for my Tamia.

“We can’t get her back unless he lets her go, “I confessed to Amanda, and tears streamed down her face. I thought the news would make her happy, but I guess her life was just as fucked up as ours.

“I thought you would be happy?” I said to her, trying to understand why she was sad.

“Luna Tamia didn’t have to give herself up. She could have pointed at me as your fated. I was more valuable than she was, but she chose to protect both of us. I owe her my life and freedom, Leo. I can never be happy that something happened to her. Fate messed us all up. It brought me into your happy lives. I thought it was a game and I should just take you from her because you are mine, but after everything, I realised the way I behaved and the lies I told just to get her out of the picture were cruel and unnecessary. How will I atone for my wickedness?” She said in tears and I wondered how many lies she had told.

“What lies, Amanda?” I asked her, and she bowed her head and moved away from me.

“I lied against you that we went all the way in the balcony. Then I lied that Luna Tamia sent men after me to kill me. That man we locked up was paid and compelled by my

father,” She said, telling me things I already knew. I did not bother to say anything; I just walked away from her. I picked up a pair of shorts and headed out to see what was left of my pack. 1

As I walked, I saw people mourning, but they all looked at me with respect. I am sure they believed I had given up Tamia for their sake, but they were wrong.

Had Tamia not given herself up, they would have all died because I wouldn’t have given her up. I would have died instead.

People began to stand up and pay their respect as I walked past them.

They knew the attack wasn’t my fault. I could not receive their thanks because it wasn’t mine to take.

Tamia was the true hero and the best Luna this pack had ever had. Too bad they will no longer have a Luna again because I won't marry Amanda. I can never replace my Emerald Queen, not in a million years.

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I headed to the meeting early in the morning the next day. All the Alphas present were livid. Some had to give their daughters up as peace offerings while others died. Only two people gave their Luna, and I knew why.

Their Luna didn't mean shit to them. Kyle was the worst of them all because he caused the war. The moment I saw him and rushed at him, I began hitting him. I was furious.

"You bastard!" I said, straddling and punching him on the ground.

"My Tamia is gone because of you," I said. I felt my rage rising.

"Get off him, Leo. You won't solve the problem like this," I heard someone say, but I could not care. Eventually, I pulled off him, and I yelled profanities at the bastard.

"I did not do anything!" he yelled back.

"I was just as shocked at everyone when they attacked. They said I messed with the western border, which is now their territory, but I didn't. They said I called the Dark Alpha out, and I didn't, I swear. I can never do that. I do not know how they linked that shit to me. You have to believe me, Leo." Kyle said, and I did not believe him.

"I have lost everything," I said in tears, thinking of Tamia. I wondered how she was faring and what they were doing to her. I could not hold myself anymore. Max hugged me, but I refused to be held.

I was a broken man long before the attack, but this had just wrecked me completely.

"It is easy for you two to take this calmly. You wanted your Lunas out of the way so you could be with your fated, but I didn't want Tamia out of the picture. I wanted to keep her," I said, and Max pleaded with me to be calm.

"We need to get them back," I said, sounding frantic.

“No, Leo. Cut your losses and move on. Maybe that was why fate sent Amanda your way, to prepare you for this,” Dickson said, and I growled at him.

“Don’t you ever mention that word to me again! Fate is a dirty word that brings pain and misfortune and ruins perfect lives.” I said to him, and he was silent.

“Alpha Kyle and Max have made peace with their loss, and the rest of us too. We all gave our daughters or sisters. It was a hard choice, but we made it. Do not expect us to go to war with the monster because of your Luna; you dare not do it on your own because you will fail and bring his wrath upon us. Forget about her. Tamia is a strong woman. I am sure she will survive whatever happens in the north,” He said, and I growled. I was confused and powerless.

“Where is the bastard Devin that we allied with?” Max asked Kyle because it was Kyle that introduced us to Devin. I remembered the bastard. He flirted with my wife and tried to fuck her on the dancefloor right before my eyes. We gave him his respect, and he did. not fulfil his duty.

“Where is he? Where is Bane! It seems all he is good at is flirting with other people’s wives,” Max said and looked at me to Apologise.

“No offence Leo, but the bastard was all over your wife the last time. He was also unapologetic about it. He should have the same unapologetic determination towards his duty.” Max said, and I did not say anything. I was too angry to care.

“He is coming. He said the south was under attack at the same time, and he had to defend his region. I have sent people to confirm his excuse,” Kyle said, and I did not care; I just walked out of the meeting. There was no solution to my problems there. If I couldn’t get Tamia back, I had no business fighting with them or making plans. I would instead go home and lick my wounds.

-Tamia-

After waiting for hours in a room unattended, we were carried to what looked like a throne room and forced to kneel. To my surprise, I saw alphas’ daughters and sisters from our region in chains, kneeling. We were made to kneel with our heads bowed.

“The Alpha will examine you all. Those fit for his harem will be chosen. Those fit to serve will be chosen. Those yet to be placed will be reserved. Do not

aggravate the Alpha by smiling or looking into his eyes. It might mean instant death for you. Being a beautiful, alluring woman means nothing to him. So do not think your beauty will entice him. If you aren't a virgin, quickly state it, so we do not put you in the harem," a hefty dark man said.

He had long hair and a beard too. He packed it in a ponytail. His eyes were midnight blue, and He looked handsome. From the authority he exuded, if he wasn't the Alpha, then I was guessing he was the Beta, and it seemed Avery had the hots for the man. Too bad there was nothing attractive about the things he was saying.

"Am I clear?" The man said, and we all bowed our heads in response.

No one knew what to call him, and I had learned silence was the best way to deal with such situations.

"Very well then," he said.

We remained on our knees for a while until a sudden pressure overwhelmed us.

It was dark, and it pressed down on us. I did not need to guess who had entered. I fought the urge to look up and see him, but it took a lot of time and effort.

"Are these the trophies?" I heard a deep, commanding and alluring voice ask. There was a gentleness and sternness to his tone that words could not describe.

"These are the daughters, untouched. Those are sisters, and those three are Lunas." I heard the man describing us to his Alpha.

"I see," He said, and he was silent. I heard footsteps.

"Service," I heard the Alpha say.

I heard him walk through his trophies. He said the same thing over and over again. He said "reserve" but never said harem. I wondered when he would say harem, but he did not say the word.

Soon I felt him close to me, and my heart began to pound in my chest. I saw his feet in front of me. He wore a slipper, and his feet were gigantic, easily twelve inches. I felt his warm hand on my chin, and he lifted my face.

Against my better judgment, I stared into his eyes. I looked right at him, going against everything the other man had said, and I knew I had a defiant look on my face because I felt I shouldn't be on my knees.

His eyes were dark, his hair was long and black, and he let it fall. His beard was clean, and his lips were something else. He had a masculine handsomeness only dreamt of in fantasy books. He was tall. The man was brawny. Sculpted to perfection. It took a lot not to wander with my eyes. His bronze-like skin spoke of power, only the type a warrior would have spending time in the sun. The north was cold, so I guess he got his tan from his trips.

I swallowed and stared at him, and he looked right into my eyes.

I held his gaze, never looking away, defiant as always, daring him to do his worse, daring him to draft me, daring him to speak his words.

It was as if we were both in a trance, but he held my chin up, and I watched the words escape his lips.

"Mine," he said and did not bother to check Avery or Linda. He turned around and walked away. I saw a perfect view of his arse, and I wanted to drool.

I didn't wonder about his words until he had walked out of the room. 'Mine' did not fit the categories the other guy had explained to us, so I wondered what it meant.

The ladies were ushered out, but Avery,

Linda and me were left on our knees. The Gamma that saw us initially walked in to join the other guy. Seeing how the Gamma respected the guy, I realised he was the Beta.

"Alpha personally wants the green eyes for himself," the Beta told him, and he smiled.

"The defiant one?" He asked the Beta, and the Beta looked at me and wondered.

“What did she do?” He asked.

“Got on Kappa Willson’s nerves on their way here. Very feisty woman. I also heard she surrendered herself willingly. Her husband wouldn’t give her up. She gave herself up as a gift offering,” the Gamma said, and the Beta smiled.

“I want the one in the middle. You can have the last one.” the Beta said, and I knew the one in the middle was Avery while the last one was Linda.

“I had my eyes on her since she got here.” The Gamma said, glad that the Beta left Linda for him, and I felt like a commodity.

These men did not value women at all. Little wonder there was no Luna in the north.

Women could only lead where they were respected.

The dark Alpha had chosen wrong because I did not plan to make anything easy for him.

I had nothing to lose at this point. Fate had taken everything from me. I was making my destiny henceforth.

We were asked to stand up, and some women with their heads bowed came to take us away.

We were led to a large bath that looked like an indoor pool. The water was steaming, and there were rose petals in it. We were stripped down and asked to get into the water while the women washed our bodies and hair.

“I can get used to this type of treatment, Tamia. If this is what being a captive in the north is like, sign me up,” Avery said, enjoying the treatment.

“Are you excited?” She asked me, and I shook my head.

“These men conquered our packs and took us from our husbands; I doubt they will be kind, Avery. We have to be careful.” I warned her, and she nodded.

“Whatever it is, I am sure it is better than where I came from. You do not know what it feels like to be beaten and abused every time,” she said with tears welling up in her eyes.



“Sometimes Max will force me to shift and beat Mia with silver so the scars won’t show on my body,” She said, and I gasped.

“I could not tell you half of what I was going through with Max because I did not want you to panic. I was happy and jealous when I realised your life would not be the same. So if I have to be the Beta’s whore, I will take it. Any life is better than where I am coming from,” she said.

“Why did he do that?” I asked her, and she bowed her head.

“Michelle blamed her miscarriages on me. She lied against me severely. Saying I tried to kill her, poison her, beat her, name it, and he always took her side against me. Soon I stopped defending myself.” She said, and

Linda sighed.

“Same here. That bitch Rebecca was no good, either. She always lied against me, and Kyle being the douchebag he is, did everything to please her. I didn’t start cheating by choice, Tamia; Kyle often asked his men to help him where I was concerned. He would watch and then go to her. He had some sick fantasies in his head. I hope he rots in hell. I hope he gets what he deserves. I hope the dark Alpha invades Brent again and, this time, takes his bitch from him. I will laugh at him. I have just one goal now,

Tamia, which is getting even with Kyle. I will get my revenge one way or the other. The bastard never loved me. He only married me for my lands and money. Now he has it all. The bastard,” she said, and I was shocked.

“Why didn’t you tell me any of these?” I asked them, and they chuckled.

“Are you kidding me? There was no way we could tell you. Leo talks to our mates; what if you tell or fight him over it, and he calls Max or Kyle? Besides, it was obvious you might suffer the same injustice as we did, so we let you have your own experience. Whether you like it or not, Leo did show you a lot of love against his wolf’s wishes, and now the Dark Alpha wants you,” she teased, changing the topic, and I did not know how to feel.

“He declared ownership of you, Tamia. Not service, harem or reserve. He declared ownership. He said, Mine.” Avery said, and I smiled at her.

Somehow she felt it was a good thing, but based on all I have learned about the man; I doubt that will be good.

They dressed us up in sexy silk, sheer gowns and took us to a small room that was brightly lit.

It had a small dining table that could only seat eight people. I called the dining small because as we walked through the hall, I saw a massive dining table. I did not stop to count the chairs, but I guessed they could seat twenty-two people.

There was a variety of food on the table, and we were asked to eat. We were also given a time frame. One hour was all we had to stuff our faces with food. We did not eat much because we weren't hungry. Once we were done, they separated us. They sent us to separate wings of the castle. Because we had no silver on, we were able to link ourselves.

The moment I entered the room allocated to me, I exhaled.

I remember all that happened and where I was coming from. I was nervous. I did not know what life would be like in the north, but I wished Leo was alright.

I hoped he moved on from me and forgot about me because if the Dark Alpha grants me freedom, I would not be returning to him.

I sat on the couch in the room, waiting for what was to happen.

I heard the doorknob turn, and I wasn't surprised to see the Dark Alpha, Sylvester Volkov, walk in.

The pressure of his presence was intense, but I held firm.

He wasn't decked up like in the throne room. He had a loosely fitted cotton shirt that he did not button all the way up, and he wore shorts. He was easy on the eyes, but I wasn't fooled by his looks.

I stood up and looked at him. He sat down on the single chair in the room and examined the sexy outfit they had put on me.

"Bold," he said, and I did not say a word, but I chose to maintain a tough exterior.

"Do you know what happens to people that look into my eyes without permission?" he asked.

"Educate me," I replied, and he laughed.

“How old are you?” He asked me.

“I am twenty-four years young,” I replied, and he smiled.

“Matured, bold and beautiful.” He said and stood, then walked to me.

“No woman has ever caught my attention before. Tell me, green eyes, why did you give yourself up?” He asked me, walking close to

“It is better than allowing your men to destroy everything and everyone I care about,” I said, and he smiled.

“Luna material. Leonardo Albert chose well, but he is too weak for you,” He said gently, and I did not respond.

“Relax, I do not use your type for entertainment,” he said, and I sighed.

“Of course, the Lord of wolves does not get involved with used goods,” I said, and he moved so swiftly I did not see it.

His hands went for my neck, and he wrapped and squeezed gently, staring into my eyes. I held his gaze, but my heart was racing. I fought myself to be calm. My wolf was panicking, thinking we had overstepped.

“Never call yourself that, green eyes; you are Mine,” He said and gently let me go. He leaned close to my neck and breathed in my scent. Then walked out of the room. I fell to the ground. My heart was pounding in my chest, and my hands and legs were shaking. What had just happened?