

## Chapter 124

"No, that won't be necessary, but thank you," I smile at him tiredly, and he sits down in front of me.

"Artemisia..." he starts but I shake my head.

"Could we not talk about it please?" I ask, and he distorts his face.

With an exhale, he pushes my plate back to me. "Eat! It will make you feel better."

Pulling my plate closer, I start eating slowly while he continues to watch me. "Why don't you stay with me tonight? I really don't want you to be all alone."

I feel bad as I have already promised Fynn to wait for him. As my heart can't take much more of the guilt, I just decide to be honest.

"I've already promised the night to Fynn," I say lowly, avoiding his gaze while playing with my food.

"Didn't he get enough already?" he growls, making me scrunch up my nose.

"You tell me!" I answer with a scoff. "Weren't you involved when you guys decided to replace Matthew with him on the excursion?"

He laughs sardonically, getting my skin to cover in goosebumps. "Sure. We needed Drake to get you first."

"Wow." Slamming my spoon onto my plate, I get up to get back to my bedroom. "I can't believe you guys! Why didn't you simply talk to me?"



"You know exactly how this bothers me!" he snarls, following me.

Grabbing my wrist, he spins me around, pulling me against him. "It makes me sick. But we needed to do what is best for the pack. Also, we were afraid of you getting anxious or running away."

My jaw practically hits the floor. "What's best for the Pack? What the fuck, Logan. And for this, you just sent me into this blindly? You all knew that he would end up fucking me, then? Do you know what I risked? Did you even think about how I was treated by him until we left?"

"I know, Missy. But that's nothing we could have changed. I just wanted you to feel at ease. Imagine if you knew what we had planned before you left."

Gasping, I start trying to pull my wrist out of his hold. "Let me go, Logan. You have to be fucking kidding me."

"Calm down, Missy!" he barks, but I just want to get away from him.

"Let me go!" I shriek, but he increases his hold, shaking me.

"Stop it!" he growls lowly, leaning into me and making me stop struggling against his hold.

I whimper, clenching his shirt as I look up to him defiantly. "What about Cayden, then?"

"What about him?" he asks, his eyes roaming my face.

"If you are so set on doing what's best for the pack... Would you let me accept his offer to become Luna?"

His eyes widen, and I force myself not to retreat, even if his gaze triggers

fear to stream through my body. "I beg your fucking pardon?"

"He... He asked me to be his Luna." I explain, gulping down the lump in my throat. "If you want the best for the pack, and you send me to bed with your brother for it, I can certainly accept this offer. Or better, I should do it at all costs, right?"

His eyes change colours immediately, and I don't even get the gasp out of my lungs as he has already moved.

Entangling his fingers into my hair, he balls his fist and jerks my head back. "Don't tell me you fell for the bastard as well!"

"Logan, you are hurting me!" I breathe out, fear blocking my throat as he leans closer.

He clenches his teeth, before pulling at my hair and letting go of me brusquely, making me stumble.

I look up at him wide-eyed as he crouches down slowly. My heart beats into my throat as he observes me with an angered expression.


It seems like an eternity until he speaks again. "Go ahead. Accept his offer if you want. But I'll speak to Cayden and from tomorrow, I will have your things moved into my quarters, where you will stay when you are not scheduled for someone else. So, be a good girl, and tell Fynn about it when he shows up, will you?"

I nod, my voice failing me as I stare at him incredulously.

"Good girl," he grins at me, caressing my chin before getting back up.

His eyes fall on my nightstand where the Omega deposited my supplements and he takes them into his hands. Walking back to my

dinner table, he crushes the pills in his hand effortlessly, making the produced dust fall onto my plate.

"Eat up!" he says, and I hug myself as he turns around to me one last time. "I'll ask the Ornegas if you did." 

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