

## 32 CELEBRATION

### XADEN'S POV 1

There was loud cheering in the hall as they celebrated his victory over the Moonlight Pack.

It was a massive feast for the entire pack, and they all danced and rejoiced.

For Xaden, he wasn't satisfied.

He had killed Abel, and it had given him joy to see him the way he had died, given him joy to see his parents hearts break.

Although he knew that it was possible that they would set up imposters to hide his children, Xaden had sniffed their bloodlines and was 100 percent sure they were children of Bale.

It wasn't enough.

He hated the Wolf Council and their stupid rules.

He knew that they were in some way partial to Bale. He didn't want anything to ruin his plans to finally murder Bale.

The thought of Bale escaping once again within one year of the new moon annoyed him.

He stalked off from the celebration and headed out to one of the massive balconies that oversaw

his entire pack.

His pack was like a whole new country.

He had built it from scratch and with his entire sweat.

After he had grown up under Elena, when he was a man, he had gone to look for those who would fight for his cause.

Those who bore the same hatred he had for Bale had found them.

At first, it was Erik. A wolf who had watched his mate, mother of his children, and then unborn child massacred to death.

Erik, unlike the other members of the pack, was quiet and resigned.

He had been known to be fierce in battles but ended up living a quiet life after he found his mate in his own pack.

The story was that Bale had heard of how powerful Erik was and asked to join him in taking down other packs.

But Erik had turned it down, saying that life was way behind him.

But the power-hungry Bale had never forgotten it. 1

One day, Erik had gone on a short journey and





returned only to find his mate dead. The baby, whom she had been carrying for eight months, had been ripped out of her stomach.

His pack is gone; their city is in ruins.

And those who had survived were taken as captives.

Erik had become wild with grief and hungry for vengeance.

His daughter, who was only two years old by that time, had been taken too.

Xaden found Erik, and together they took down one of the enemy's packs that had assisted Xaden and found his daughter in a cell.

Erik had been happy to be reunited with his daughter. He had lost his whole family, but thanks to Xaden, he had found his daughter safe and sound.

Xaden knew how lucky they were because there were rumours that children were forced on by barbaric packs.

Erik had been his best friend, as had Gamma.

A bond gang had been unbreakable. 2

And like that, they had found like-minded people.

He saved packs, and in over a few years he had

raised an army no one could dare defeat.

He had found his previous pack and rebuilt over it in an attempt to savour the memories he had as a child.

"You left the celebration." A feminine voice interrupted his thoughts.

He turned around and saw Aurora advancing towards him.

She looked beautiful and seductive in a low-neck dress that exposed her breasts, and her hair was styled up with golden earrings.

He smiled at her.

Of all the women he slept with in his pack, Aurora was his favourite.

Everyone knew.

She was ruthless and cold, and like him, she hated Bale for what he had done to her and her family.

It built the heavy chemistry between them. 1

"I just wanted some air." He said.

She sipped the wine on hand and walked over to the balcony to survey the entire pack.

"You know they are celebrating you." She said.

"There has never been an Alpha like you. You're your saviour." 1



"I didn't kill Bale." He said he was annoyed.

"Yet." She said as she went to Hik and touched his cheek gently. "But you will soon. All those men and women in this pack are under you, believe in you, and will die for you. You brought different people together with one mission, and that's to end Bale. This is the closest we've been, and that victory was all for you." 1

He said nothing to that, and she leaned close to him. As if she were trying to kiss him.

He turned away.

He didn't kiss. It wasn't a new thing. Aurora knew that already.

She turned to the balcony and said nothing except drinking her wine once more.

"Return to the party." He said it indifferently. "I wish to be alone."

"But tonight is not a night to be

"I said I WISH TO BE ALONE!" He snapped. "Do not make me repeat myself."

She flinched and quickly bowed down to him.

"Yes Alpha." And with that, she walked away.

He turned back to the balcony, deep in thought, when he felt a presence.

Damn Aurora! Did she like to see him lose it?!



Was it till he gave her a beating?!

He turned around and saw that it was Erik.

"Woah." Erik raised his hands. "Take it easy. It's just me."

Xaden took a deep breath and turned to face the moonlight.

"Everyone is missing the celebrant." Erik remarked.

"So I've been told." Xaden said it dryly.

"Don't worry, I understand. You've never been the type to celebrate."

Erik walked towards him and leaned against the balcony.

He didn't say a word; he just stayed with Xaden and was quiet.

Xaden was glad that he had Erik.

He understood him in ways no one else did.

Then, after a short while, Erik turned to him.


"What are you going to do with her?" Erik asked him.

Xaden didn't need to hear her name mentioned to know who it was.

His teeth grated.

"You are bonded with her." Erik said. "That will

never go away."

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