

Chapter 56

"Aeliana."

"What?" She frowns.

"Come with me," he says, already tugging her along.

"Why?"

"I'll explain!" I hear him say, their voices fading into the music as they walk further away.

Audrey snorts out a laugh, "Does he think she can solve his problems? She's more hopeless than he is."

"I don't know," River says, sipping her mocktail, "I like how well they're getting on. Damien calls her for almost everything."

Audrey frowns, "River, don't you see that he has a crush on her?"

River shrugs, "She's his brother's wife, get a grip on reality. Auds. But if she weren't I'd be happy if she could take him off my hands, no offence King."

"None taken."

"And she'd be good to Alex, wouldn't she?" River pauses, "Does she like kids? I would love a vacation from Damien and Alex."

"Can you not fantasise about your husband marrying my wife?" I snap, it's very unsettling.

"Ladies and gentlemen," Damien greets, his voice coming from the



microphone on the centre stage. "I know I promised you grand entertainment and I was going to deliver but our singer tonight, Miss Melorie is unable to perform...." he trails off, his announcement welcomed by booing and protesting chatter. "But-but, we have another singer." He says, and the crowd settles for a moment. "My wonderful friend has offered to step in and save the day. I know you're probably wondering who it is that can replace the talented Melorie. Well, Mrs Vale, or as you might know her, Luna Aeliana will be entertaining tonight. She'll be here shortly. She's practising with the dancers, sorry for the delay." Ge says, "Band, hit it."

"What?" Audrey gasps. I would like to know the same thing, how did he rope her into this?

Danielle frowns, "Aeliana sings?"

"Wow." Audrey gapes, staring at Damien. "Oh my God, she is going to embarrass him. Aeliana can't sing."

She can.

Aeliana's singing voice is even more beautiful than her speaking voice. She can hit notes I've seen professionals struggling with but she never performs on stage. Not for anyone. She's shy about it.

Damien makes his way to our table, a smug smile plastered on his annoying face. I want to punch him, but I settle for peace. "What the hell are you doing?"

"I needed a singer, Aeliana sings beautifully and she agreed to help."

How does he know she sings?



Maddox frowns. "I've never heard her sing." He says.

"She choked on stage at our middle school talent shows." Audrey tells us, "You should have asked me instead, Damien. I can't sing but I can lip-sync and dance. She will embarrass you."

"That's okay," River chimes in. "Now he can have someone to blame if the club fails."

"Why would she go up on stage if she can't fucking sing?" Audrey gasps, "She could say no but she just loves the attention."

"Aeliana can sing," Rowan tells her, his voice stern. "You don't know because she only sang when King asked, she isn't a fan of performing."

"She sang for me," Damien smiles.

He is trying to agitate me.

Aeliana walk on stage and my jaw drops. She's squeezed into a tight shimmering gold dress with heels to match. Long strappy gold heels.

Mine. I mutter under my breath.

Aeliana is mine.

The bond screams so, my wolf screams so and every cell in my body is howling that no one gets to look at her like that except me. I hate that she continues to taunt me and show everyone what I can't have. Right now, at the pool yesterday, and every other day she walks past me.



My gaze shifts, but Damien isn't here anymore, he's at the corner of the stage, wiggling his fingers at me in a wave motion. I can see why he and Aeliana get along, they seem to have the same agenda: working my nerves until I die from the aggravation.