

Chapter Ten

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Elara;

I stroll out of the bathroom after washing myself. Pick up the nice dress Alpha Blade has ordered the maids to bring into the room. The dress they said was specially picked up by Alpha Blade, for me to wear to the mating ceremony happening this evening.

It has been two weeks already since I requested the divorce but was threatened into keeping mute. Trust me, I actually did not fall for his threat. The reason I'm still under the wings of Alpha Blade is because, after he left me in tears that day, I've not set my eyes on him again.

The only thing he does is send his maids and warriors to deliver his messages to me. He goes as far as mounting some of his annoying warriors at the entrance, who keep stopping me from stepping my feet out of this room.

I thought Alpha Arthur was the only Alpha tyrant, never knew all Alphas are power drunk. The fact that they always want a she-wolf to be under their wings, and serve their cocks without questions, is crazy as fuck. Ptoo!... disgusting fuckers.

Thinking about it right now, I'm yet to figure out what Alpha Blade meant by, your one-night stand needs to set his eyes on you, and fall into my trap. What trap is he speaking of? Seems he wants to rip off the head of Alpha Arthur. Sounds like a good plan. They should rip out each other's chests if they want to, so I can finally have my freedom.

Gush!... I'm so exhausted from their madness.

The knock that comes from the door, flinches me out of my thoughts, and I huff.

"Whoever it is, can come in!" I take a seat on the dressing table, my towel still wraps over my boobs.

A maid walks into the room, bowing her head in respect, "Ma'am, Alpha asked me to come check if you are ready."

Instantly I snort in amusement, "What does your Alpha take me for? A machine? Even if I'm gifted with speed as a wolf, that's for running and not dressing. I'm no magician, and I expected him to know that fact," I mutter as I pick up my lipstick from the dressing table.

I'm not expecting the maid to respond to my mumbling even though I'm sure she heard me right, but I just have to pour it out there, and I know she shouldn't give a fuck about it.

"Hey, you! Get out!" I hear the deep voice of Alpha Blade as he rudely orders the maid out of the room.

Because of the mate bond, I already knew he was coming, so I wasn't shocked when I heard his voice.

He ambles behind me, standing at my back. "You look very beautiful, Mate," he softly utters, his hands running through my shoulders and arms.

"Thank you, Alpha. But...."

"Shhh, quiet!" He shuts me up once again.

Alpha Blade grips my arms, raising me up from my position, and kicking the seat to the side. He spins me around, places my butt on the dressing table, and spreads my legs in a flash. "Did you miss me, my dear little toy?" He sounds more annoying than ever.

Rolling my eyes as I whiff in frustration, "I think we are running late, Alpha," I lash out, throwing my face to the side.

"Everything can wait, as long as I have you in my arms," his hand runs under my towel, stroking my left thigh, and instantly, his finger makes its way to my clitoris causing me to gasp in shock.

I try to push him off me, but he grips my hands, pinning them on my sides. "You have to stop fighting it. You are my fated mate and Luna, and I have every right to your body," he softly pecks my forehead, and lets go of me.

My heart races as my body vibrates in anger. The urge to clutch his neck, or rip his head off, fills my mind, but I dare not try anything funny with him. He is an Alpha Wolf, and a king. Strong and brutal because he is a warrior, and can kill me in a flash. Every Alpha King is a warrior.

I know if he wants to have his way with me, that will be very easy and quick for him because of his strength, and I pray he does not try to force himself on me. My biggest fear.

"I got a nice necklace for you, alongside the red dress on the bed, Elara. That necklace will cover the mark of that stupid Alpha on your

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skin. I hate people asking questions. Dress up and meet me downstairs," he fixes his hands in his pockets and walks out the room.

Such a crazy bastard! I'm wondering if he isn't suffering from DID (Dissociative Identity Disorder; a psychological condition where a person has two or more distinct identities or personalities that control their behavior at different times).

Casually, I stroll toward the outfit; a nice long sleeve red dress, with a perfect long slit, and a crystal statement necklace, that is bold enough to cover the mark of Alpha Arthur on my skin. The red stilettos added to the dress are perfect, and I can't help but give Alpha Blade 'Kudos' for his fashion sense.

In a few hours, I dress up and join him outside.

We arrive at the RedMoon Pack event Hall, which is already filled with handsome Alphas, and Beta wolves. The Lunas and she-wolves in the party are all looking astonishing, and I can't help but admire a lot of dresses.

This is my first, attending such a powerful event, and I'm loving every bit of it.

Alpha Blade angles his right arm, and I hold it with my left palm as he leads us to the position prepared for us.

After a few more minutes, the events finally kick off with a lot of Alphas, coming out to give their speeches. Most of it was very funny

but interesting. Never knew there were Alphas with a nice sense of humor.

Right then, the Alpha of the RedMoon Pack, Alpha Drakon, begins his speech, and also introduces his beautiful mate. They have their moments, and he leaves his mark on her skin, and everyone howls in congratulations.

Alpha Drakon moves toward Alpha Blade, informing him to come make his speech just like the other Alphas earlier.

Alpha Blade stands up, strolls to the middle, and gives his speech. After which, he points toward me, asking that I step forward as his Luna. It is the normal procedure in the mating ceremony.

Elegantly, I amble toward him, and I can't help but smile as I hear whispers of admiration from the audience. I know I'm beautiful, and with this dress, nobody will deny the fact.

But I notice how the whispering increases, and I scan my eyes through the faces of the people who stare at me in confusion. Seems I'm not the one they are expecting to set their eyes on.

Alpha Blade suddenly clears his throat, "I want to use this opportunity to introduce Elara to you all. She is my Luna, and we just recently got married," he pulls me closer to himself, lifting my chin with his finger. "She is the most beautiful she-wolf I've ever set my eyes on," he announces and leans his head to give me a kiss when I immediately feel a pull on my wrist from behind.

The force of the pull drags me away from Alpha Blade, and I find my body pressed into a hard chest.

Raising my eyes, they meet with the angry gaze of Alpha Arthur, and I roll my eyes in frustration. I know he was invited to the event, and I'm expecting to see him. But why the drama?

"What do you think you are doing in the presence of everyone, Alpha Arthur. Are you nuts?" Alpha Blade retorts, and makes to hold me when Alpha Arthur gently pushes me to the side.

"Yes, I am!" Alpha Arthur responds, gripping my necklace and cutting it off my neck. He reaches out to the neck of my dress and rips it apart, revealing his mark on my skin to everyone.

He drags me closer to the audience, pushing my torn dress to the side and showing the mark properly to everyone. "Why will an Alpha make the mate of another Alpha his Luna?" He roars, raising his right hand toward the audience, "This she-wolf belongs to me. She is mine, and no Alpha dares to claim her as Luna," he announces, and my fist instantly clenches by my side in anger as I notice the shocking gaze of everyone.

"And what Alpha drags the Luna of another Alpha when he has his Luna, standing before him?" An angry female voice gets the attention of everyone, and we all turn in her direction.

My jaw instantly hits the floor and I'm stunned into silence as I set my eyes on the supposed female. What is my step-sister, Chloe, doing here? And when did she become Alpha Arthur's Luna? How? What is going on?