

The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf .

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 121

Chapter 121

'Mrs Fields, this is Maia. Maia, this is Mrs Fields, my Head Housekeeper. Please escort Maia to her room, the room next to

mine. Get the staff to tend to her wrists, and tell the cook to make whatever she wants for dinner. I will be accompanying

her then, King Fenris says.

'Yes, my Lord: she says, curtsying and taking my hand.

'Maia, I have some urgent matters I need to tend to. I'll join you for dinner, and we can discuss the war and so forth, he

says kindly

"Yes, I'd like that. Thank you, I say.

Mrs Fields leads me up the grand staircase, along a lengthy passage, and into a stunning bedroom, with a Queen-sized

four-poster bed and a balcony. I run outside through two open doors and admire the views

'The view is breathtaking, I tell Mrs Fields, and she chuckles.

'It is indeed. We're very blessed with excellent views here, she says.

The skyline is bordered by a row of tall and large trees on the horizon. The training fields are just visible in the distance

beneath them. A beautiful lake with ducks, swans, lily pads, and lots of frogs is on my immediate right.

I need to tell King Fenris werewolves are not a threat. That this war doesn't have to happen, and we can live peacefully. If I

can persuade King Fenris to stop the war, I can return home and inform Damon.

Mrs Fields leaves, and her absence is filled by two middle-aged women, who knock on my door and enter my room.

'Princess Maia, one of the women addresses me, tiptoeing toward where I sit on the bed.

'Please, come in, and call me Maia, I say, smiling. The women, like everyone else, are in awe of me.

I'm Jewel. This is Leah. We will tend to your wounds, she says, bringing a small wooden table to me and placing a large

bowl of warm water onto it.

I'm sorry, but this will hurt, she says, washing my wrists and making me wince.

Leah dips her fingers into a wooden bowl with ointment and rubs the balm on my skin before each woman bandages a wrist.

'Thank you, I tell them, incredibly grateful,

‘What would you like for dinner, Miss Maia?’ Jewel asks politely.

Tell the cook to surprise me, please, I answer happily.

Okay, Leah smiles.

I’d really like to try some wine, I add. Leah smiles and bows

Of course. I’ll tell the cook right away. Leah leaves the room, and Jewel offers to tour me around the castle.

‘I’d like that very much.’

We start with the library, where there are books, some are many centuries old, in glass stands. I’ve never seen a book or

so many books before.

The ceiling is twenty-foot high, and the second level, which is also lined with bookshelves, is secured by a polished,

mahogany balustrade that edges around the whole rectangle room Both levels have six sculpted mahogany columns,

spaced apart evenly, with perfect architectural precision. Against the bookshelves are several wooden ladders on wheels,

and it seems these, too, have been spaced apart at exact intervals.

The Great Hall is magnificent and full of regal splendour. White marble flooring meets gold skirting boards, white walls

adorned with white wainscoting meet gold ceiling cornices, and five roses decorate the ceiling. In the heart of the room

is a twelve-armed crystal chandelier.

“Hundreds of people could fit in here,” I marvel, never having seen a room so grand and so big before. I can’t help but

twirl around and bask in its splendour.

‘Hundreds of people do,’ she says, smiling. ‘We like to have regular balls here. King Fenris likes to entertain a lot. Five

hundred guests fit comfortably in here,’ she explains.

‘I’ve never been to a ball before,’ I say.

‘We shall host one in your honour,’ she says.

‘Oh, I’d love that. Although, I intend on leaving in a day or so, though,’ I explain.

‘But, the people of West Wallow are happy, knowing you’re staying in the castle. Maybe we can have a ball within the

next couple of evenings. I was told you’re going to help with the war?” she says, confused

‘I do plan to help. Just not in the way everyone thinks. I don’t plan on winning this war. I plan on stopping it,’ I inform her, and she gasps.

‘Werewolves are evil and ruthless,’ she says, trying to persuade me of the certainty of it.

‘What if I told you that isn’t true at all?’ I tell her, but before she can answer, King Fenris enters the Great Hall quietly.

‘Princess Maia, I’d love to escort you to the dining room for dinner,’ he says, smiling, completely charming.

Thank you,’ I smile. I’m quite warmed by him. He is so kind and so generous, it’s really hard to dislike him. I’m hopeful he

is a good king, and I will be able to persuade him to end the war.

‘Pardon the interruption. Dinner is waiting for you in the dining room,’ Mrs Fields says as we join her in the hallway

outside the Great Hall. King Fenris offers his arm to me, and I take it, and we make the short journey to the dining room.

The staff and servants whisper and the female servants giggle as we pass them.

In the dining room, a servant pulls a chair out for me at the dining table on King Fenris’ right, I sit down, and I’m pushed back in.

Thank you,’ t saymaking him blush.

Footmen appear with plates of cooked vegetables on top of rice.

A servant pours some red wine into the goblet in front of me, not spilling a drop.

King Fenris begins eating, occasionally looking up to smile at me. It seems my presence makes the female servants giddy.

‘How is your wine?’ King Fenris asks, and I realise i haven’t touched it yet.

'Oh, the wine!

"You like wine?' King Fenris aske.

Well, I haven't ever tried 11, but when Sir Hugo... kidnapped me, he was drinking it at every village we went through, and

aft the villagers were making it at the taverns,'t take a slp and savour the burnt, sweet, fruity Navour, 'I love it, I have the finest wine in all of West Wallow. Fit for a princess,' he says playfully.

The footmen give each other knowing looks and stifle their laughs.

'King Fenris?' I start.

'Yes, my Princess?'

'I need to talk to you about this war,' I say as a servant tops my glass.

King Fenris puts his hand gently on mine and interrupts me.

of course, but before we do, I know Sir Hugo told everyone you would help fight against the werewolves, but you won't

be. I know about your elemental powers, and I intend to keep you safe, preferably here, away from the war,' he explains.

I'm grateful that you care about my safety, but I'm not in any danger. I've met Alpha King Damon, and he isn't what you

think he is...'I explain.

King Fenris is surprised.

You've met Alpha King Damon?' He asks.

‘Yes. I haven’t known him long, but I know he doesn’t want this war, and he wouldn’t harm me or anyone,’ I say, feeling lightheaded.

I’ve seen many werewolves rip people apart for no reason. I’m sorry, but he has you fooled. I’m very curious why you’d think he wouldn’t hurt you? He must know you can control elements?’

‘Yes, he knows I can. I only know I’m an elemental sprite because he told me. He has been very kind to me,’ I say.

That explains that then. King Damon is trying to fool you so he can use you against us, and after the war, he will probably dispose of you,’ King Fenris says.

‘No, I don’t think that’s it.’

There’s no other reason he’d be kind to you. You must see that? He’s a werewolf,’ King Fenris says.

You don’t understand. He won’t hurt me because I’m his mate,’ I explain.

King Fenris pauses before he breaks into laughter.

‘You’re his mate?’ He repeats and then realises I’m not joking and quite serious.

‘How do you know you’re his mate?’ King Fenris asks, tapping on the table, seemingly annoyed.

‘He found me by the river days ago. His wolf appeared and called me mate. He said the Moon Goddess has chosen us to

be together. And he wants me to be the Luna and Queen of Moon Crest Valley. I do feel drawn to him. He says that's the mate bond,' I explain, taking a sip of wine. Very interesting...' he says, still tapping and pondering what I have told him. 'Have you considered, since you aren't a wolf, it could just be lust rather than the bond? After all, he is supposed to be one of the most handsome men in Moon Crest Valley. So any female would feel some kind of attraction towards him?' He adds. Feeling disheartened by his words, I stare down at the table I'm sorry, It's not my intention to upset you. Yes, the bond would probably stop him from killing you, but he would still kill everyone else. And you being his Luna, you'd be obligated to help him, and the werewolf army kill us,' he says. 'Damon cares for me,' I say in distress. The plates, glasses, and cutlery shake on the table, with the energy building up inside of me 'Alpha King Damon is only sincere to you because the bond makes him so. He only found out what you are so that he

can use you against us. He is using the bond to his advantage. He is a monster, and if you go back to him, you'll find that

out he says, not batting an eyelid.

The plates and dishes on the table shatter into a million pieces and rolls of thunder roar outside.

'Stop! Please stop talking.' I command him.

The footmen gasp in fear.

I'm sorry he has lied to you,' King Fenris says sympathetically.

I suddenly feel lightheaded, and before I know it, I collapse. momentarily stir awake, still dizzy. I'm being carried

somewhere by King Fenris. Tears run down my cheek at the thought of Damon lying to me. Warm lips touch my forehead,

and a thumb wipes a tear from my cheek. Then, as I'm about to drift back to sleep, I hear him whisper in my ear.

'It's okay my love, you have me now.'

The The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 121 novel series by author Jazz Ford has updated the latest chapter. Here,

author Jazz Ford has focused on the main character of the novel The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf so that readers can

better understand the male and female feelings in the content Chapter 121. Will the male and female leads at Chapter

121 The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf get together, or meet another problem? Follow The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf novel Chapter 121 right at website en.readerexp.com

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 122

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Alpha King Damon

In Garnet Falls, we tie our horses up to posts in the sheltered, wooden stables behind the local tavern and go inside. We

wait at the bar to be served, and when the bar-mistress is free, we book two rooms for the night.

'We men can bunk in with each other, and the ladies can have their own room.' I say.

Vivian nods.

It's late, a storm is brewing outside, and we're starving and exhausted. We sit in a quiet corner of the room, near the fireplace, minding our own business, drinking beer, and eavesdropping on the conversations between the villagers.

'It was so rude of the knight to leave with her like that. We had gifts for her too, but she was a rude, entitled girl,' a young woman with brown eyes, red hair in a messy bun, in a black shawl, tells her companion.

I scull my pint to try and stop my wolf from letting out a growl at the woman's disrespectful words towards my Luna.

Vivian stands up and walks past the ladies, and orders some pints. The lady that made the rude comment stands up and walks past Vivian. Vivian discreetly puts her foot out and trips the lady over, and watches as she falls on her face.

Troy and I try to stay composed and try to hold our laughs. The lady stands up red-faced and turns to Vivian, giving her an angry look.

'Well, I never!' she says, stomping her foot.

'Darling, please, be more careful of your surroundings. I'd hate for you to fall on your face like that again.'

Vivian says as she walks back towards us with the pints.

Troy takes a sip of his pint, 'We need to devise a foolproof plan to save Maia. First, we need entry into West Wallow

Castle. We need it to be quick, and we need to be able to go in undetected,' he says, and he isn't wrong. Vivian and I

agree with him completely.

A plump bar-mistress walks around the tables holding a basket, handing out flyers. We take one each, reading them, and

I exhale with relief, knowing we have just found our plan. I read the flyer out loud, which announces a masquerade ball

will be held in Maia's honour at West Wallow Castle tomorrow night. The ballroom will be filled with disguised guests in

masks and different facial coverings.

This is it. This is our plan,' I say, grinning and swigging my drink.

'What's the plan?' Vivian asks, not following.

'We go to this ball, dressed in formal attire and masks, we find Maia, and we bring her home,' I explain.

'I don't have enough money for a ball gown and two dresses for the girls,' Vivian says, flustering at the notion.

Vivian – not to worry. 'I'll cover the costs,' I tell her, smiling.

'Are you sure?' She asks, relief written all over her face.

'Yes, coin is not an issue for me,' I tell her happily.
'Oh, Darnon. How wonderful. You truly are wonderful.

Thank you so much, 'Vivian says, truly grateful,
What's happening, mummy?' Ella asks, wondering.

'We're going to a ball, darling,
What about me?' Zayden asks, wondering.

We'll get you the finest tunic, breeches, and waistcoat
fit for a King.' I tell him, scuffing his hair.

'Really?

'Really?' I say, winking at him.

'I've never been to a ball, Zayden says, honoured and
excited.

You're about to go to your very first one then,' I tell him,
'Well, that has solved that conundrum very quickly.

We'll go to the ball and find Maia,' Troy says, smiling.

Before bed, I tell the children their favourite bedtime
story, which happens to be the story of Maia the Forest
Princess.

Afterwards, they ask for another fairy tale while Vivian
and Troy chat in the next room. So I tell them the story I
was told

growing up about the land once having witches, orcs
and sprites.

Vivian

I close and lock the door behind us, and Troy sits down
in an armchair

'It's been a long time since I've stayed in a tavern,' I tell
Troy, standing on the bed and removing my boots. Just
untying

the laces and loosening them from around my feet makes a world of difference. I sit them against the wall and flex my toes.

‘I can’t say the same,’ Troy says, having stayed in many taverns the past few weeks.

‘How long have you been alone?’ He asks.

Three years now. You?’ I ask him.

‘Eight years,’ he says, a strand of his messy brown hair dangles in front of his face.

‘It’s a long time for both of us,’ I say, biting my lip.

‘It is. And I honestly am so grateful to the Moon Goddess to be blessed with a second mate.

‘Can you explain the mate-bond to me? I don’t feel it. I mean I’m definitely attracted to you, but this bond sounds

magical,’ I prompt him, leaning back on my hands to listen.

‘It is magical. It’s the most magical feeling in the world. It’s exactly like love, except it’s so much more intense. I’m drawn

to you. I feel protective of you, and I feel protective of your daughters. I barely know you, yet I can see a whole life with

you, Vivian. I really can,’ he says, his eyes twinkling in the firelight. The flames are reflected in them.

It’s so good of you to take on Zayden the way you have. What happened to him?’ I ask, not sure if I want to know.

“Well, long story short, I bought him from an auctioneer who was going to sell him as a slave. King Fenris’ soldiers killed his parents, kidnapped him, and sold him to this auctioneer. It was divine intervention. I was in the right place at the right time, and I bought him. It was just meant to be,” he says.

“He is very lucky he has you,” I tell him.

He smiles

Before I know it, all conversation is over because Troy has smashed his mouth down onto mine.

My fingers grasp his hair while we kiss, and he holds the sides of my face. We ravish each other for a few minutes. I blush

immensely when our lips part. Troy smiles and pats down his messy hair while I pat the crinkles from my dress before we

return nonchalantly to the other room with Damon and the children.

Maia

Waking up, I’m alone in my room. I think of Damon.

Does he know where I am? Will he come for me? Has he really been

lying to me? Or does he really love me? I miss him. I stare at the maroon-coloured walls of my bedroom and their gold

wainscoting and revel in how luxurious my room is. The sun is shining through my windows. The maids didn't draw them last night because they didn't want to wake me. There is a knock on my door, and Jewel and Leah let themselves in, and stand near a chest of drawers, holding a basket with a washcloth and some salve. Leah holds an olive-green, floor-length, long-sleeved gown and places it on the bed.

'We're here to help you bathe and salve your skin,' Jewel says. I smile.

'Please, come in,' I tell them, and I swing the covers back off my legs to get up. Jewel pulls the nightie over my head and

throws it on the bed before leaning over a wooden tub and pumping the water.

Jewel is struggling with the pump. She stops for a moment while she catches her breath.

'Here, let me,' I say, staring at the chunky metal water pump, focusing on summoning the water out of it.

Jewel is looking

at me funnily and wondering what I'm trying to do before warm water gushes out of the pump and fills the wooden tub

effortlessly.

'Maia! How did you do that?' Jewel says, her hand flying to her mouth in shock.

'Is it warm?' Leah asks, surprised too, as she dips her hand into the water to find it at perfect bathing temperature.

"How did you do that?" Leah asks, amazed.

'I'm an elemental sprite,' I tell them, stepping into the wooden tub and sitting down.

I tell the women the same story about the sprites, the orcs, and the witches Damon told me while they washed my back and covered my hair in soap.

'Ah yes, we've heard this story before, haven't we?' Jewel says to Leah.

'We have, yes. When we were little, mamma would tell us this story often. What she would do if she knew sprites were

real after all!' Leah says, in awe of my origins.

'Are you sisters?' I ask the women, and they nod.

'Can't you tell?' Jewel asks, winking at me.

'No, I can't,' I say, laughing.

'I'm older than her,' Jewel says, and Leah retorts,

'yeah, but only by a year and a half. They snicker playfully before Jewel

fills a silver jug with the bathwater, and pours it down my long hair a few times, in quick succession, to rinse the soap out.

'Are you looking forward to the ball tonight, Miss Mala?' Leah asks, clutching the salve and unscrewing the lid from its tin.

I stand up and step out of the wooden tub

'I am, yes. Very much. I can't wait. It will be so much fun,' I tell them. As Jewel dries my body vigorously, she retrieves a fresh pair of undershorts from a drawer.

I step into them.

'Well, Miss Maia, I hear King Fenris will teach you how to ride a horse on the way to the training fields today and then afterwards, you will return, and we will get you ready for the ball, Jewel says.

'Sit in front of the dressing table, please,' Leah says, and I go over to the stool in front of the dressing table and sit down,

facing the mirror. Leah massages some ointment into the skin where the cuffs were. My skin seems to be healing nicely.

She wraps a thin bandage over each wrist.

There. They should last the day,' Leah says.

Jewel brushes my hair into a bun. She secures the bun with several pins that dig into my head painfully as she pushes them in

'Do all girls have to do this?' I ask, grimacing and cringing with every pin

Yes. Pain is beauty, and all princesses must be beautiful' Jewel tells me

Leah retrieves the olive-green satin dress from the bed

This is your dress for tonight' she says, holding its skirts out and admiring the fabric it is Olive green satin, and it is embroidered with millions of olive-green flowers in olive green cotton Green beadwork covers the dress from top to bottom. I've never seen anything so exquisite in my life Sadness washes over me, thinking of Damon and how much I miss him I burst into tears and plant my face in his hands.

"Miss Maia! Whatever is the matter?" Jewel asks, worried Leah stops gushing over the dress and holds my hand to comfort me

If I tell you, do you both promise to tell no one?

I promise,' they chorus together

I'm fond of someone, and I miss him terribly,' I tell them They look at me, unsure how to respond

Does this someone have a name? Jewel asks, pulling the chair from against the wall and sitting in it

'Do you swear not to tell a soul? I ask.

'I swear,' they chorus again and look at each other, wondering who the object of my affections could be

'It won't make your king very happy. I am Alpha King Damon's mate, and I am very fond of him. I tell them

Oh, darling, King Fenris won't be too happy about this, no. I think our king had planned to get to know you intimately

This is why he wants to teach you horse riding and have this evening's ball. But none of us can help who we love, so dry your eyes, pet, and cheer up. King Fenris will understand. I'm sure, Jewel says, patting my back maternally I don't bother telling them about my previous conversation with King Fenris.

'Let's finish getting you dressed, hey?' Jewel says. The dress is comfortable and quite pretty, I breathe easier in this dress than in the last one I wore 'How do you feel? You look like a real human princess! Honestly and truly. Jewel says, beaming at me, with her hands clasped over her heart.

They lead the way downstairs, and I hold onto the banister as I go, as I'm not used to walking down these stairs

King Fenris sits in his chair at the table in the breakfast hall, patiently waiting for me to join him His mouth gapes open as

I enter, and he stands up from his chair

'Maia, you look.. breathtaking, my love.' He says.

I force a smile. 'My love is everything alright if it's about what I said last night about Alpha King Damon 1:

'No, I'm fine, King Fenris, really,'

Well then, my love, sit with me and have some breakfast then, he smiles. After breakfast, King Fenris stands up and holds

his hand out for mine

Come, Princess, you will accompany me to the training fields

I nod in agreement King Fenris calls his footmen to get his horse ready We make our way through the castle, out the large

front doors, and down the grand staircase.

His horse is pure white, and he is very sweet and gentle.

'Hi there, boy,' say, patting his face.

The horse gently nudges his face against mine.

I see Nimble likes you.' King Fenris says and smiles.

King Fenris hops onto the horse and reaches his hands out to lift me up onto the saddle sitting me in front of him.

He puts the reins in my hands and holds his over mine.

I'm going to teach you how to ride a horse on your own on our way to the training field.' He says. I nod. King

Fenris

nudges the horse with his foot making Nimble gallop.

Author Jazz Ford at The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf novel Chapter 122 gave extremely interesting details. The female

lead at Chapter 122 The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf who has a liberal and strong personality has brought the story to

an unexpected detail, leading to the love of two people getting closer and closer. The novel The Alpha's Mate Who Cried

Wolf Jazz Ford Chapter 122 has updated the latest chapter at en.readerexp.com Read the full The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf series today.

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

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We arrive at the training fields, and the soldiers stop and look at me in awe as usual. Commander James and General

Zander approach us, smiling and pleased to see King Fenris and me together on Nimble.

King Fenris hops down and then helps me from Nimble and ties the reign to a wooden post in the ground.

We go into a large communal tent where a large table is stationed. On the table is a map of the two kingdoms and my

home, the forest, in the centre.

I walk over to the table and run my fingers over the forest on the map.

'I didn't know the kingdoms were this big,' I say, and King Fenris walks over to me.

'When the war is over, all of this will be one kingdom' he says neutrally.

I'm sorry, King Fenris, but there has to be another way. Thousands of people and werewolves will die if you proceed with

this war. There has to be another way to settle this.'

Commander James and General Zander look at each other, then back at me, amused.

"How do you think I should proceed? What do you think should happen to the werewolves?" He asks, his arms folded

across his chest.

He is annoyed, but I don't care when thousands of lives are at stake. So I pondered his question for a few moments.

I'm sure there is a more harmonious solution than fighting,' I say.

'Well, until you come up with a better plan, my love, I don't have a choice but to continue. Alpha King Damon could cross

the border at any moment with his army, especially now that you're here,' he says, and he is quite right.

Commander James looks confused.

King Fenris. Why does Maia being here mean the Alpha King will cross the border?' He asks.

Before King Fenris can answer, I tell him myself, 'I'm Alpha King Damon's mate,' I tell them.

They look at each other, shocked.

'You're not a werewolf, though? You're an elemental sprite. How is it possible you're his mate?' General Zander asks, confused.

'I'm actually a primal sprite, to be specific, which means I'm a princess by blood and can control all the elements.

And sometimes, the Moon Goddess mates people with different species,' I explain, my hands clasped in front of me.

Commander James and General Zander look at each other, unsure what to think of this information.

'Ah yes. recall my grandfather Henry telling me about the primal sprites. They're very rare indeed,' King Fenrig smirks.

King Ferris, I'm going to wander around and explore the training fields further. Some fresh air would be nice,' smile.

Very well 'He says

se on a hay barrel, watching the archers shoot arrows with their bows. I am enjoying it so much that I am eager to try it

myself / stroll towards them, and they all bow

'Pritchias Maig, what a pleasure to have you here. Is there anything I can help you with?' An archer asks.

Yes, I would like to use your bow, please!

‘Oh,’ he replies, waiting for an explanation.

‘I enjoyed watching you all shoot the targets that I thought I must try myself.’

They all blush and are humbled by my words.

‘Of course, Princess,’ he says, handing me the bow with the arrows.

‘Have you shot a bow before?’ He asks.

‘I haven’t, no,’ I say, running my fingers along some bowstrings, feeling their tension.

‘Every bow has a different tension—a weaker tension for beginners and a tighter tension for archers. Archers have built

their strength up in their arms over time and have the muscle required to pull the higher-tension strings backward, and

beginners don’t. You have a very slight frame, and very slender arms, with minimal muscle. You might want to swap the

tighter tension bow for this lower-tension bow instead,’ he offers kindly.

‘I would like to try this tight tension bow for now,’ I smile.

‘When we’re out on the field – the first rule of thumb is – never run into the field without stopping every other archer

first. When a man is focused on his target, it’s easy to forget about his surroundings. The last thing we want is you being

speared with an arrow,’ he says, smiling.

'I understand. Thank you,' I say, flinging the quiver over my shoulder.

'If you need to stop the archers, yell HALT FIRE,' he says, 'very loudly,'

'I will," say, thinking of the words inside my head. He takes a large bow with stronger tension and his quiver of arrows and

flings it over his shoulder. He hands me a two-fingered glove with a wrist strap.

'Pull out an arrow and copy me,' he says.

So I copy him, pull an arrow from the quiver behind my head and nock the arrow.

'Good. Excellent. Yes. That's exactly how to hold it,' he says and releases the string on his bow. It fires with lightning speed

into his target, hitting the large red circle in the centre.

The target has three colours: red, white, and blue. Red is in the

centre, white encircles red, and blue encircles white.

Your turn,' he says, standing two metres behind me, watching.

I discreetly summon the air to help my arrow shoot fast and accurately. I can feel the energy flow. I shoot the arrow, and

it hits the target spot in the centre of the red circle with amazing speed. As soon as the arrow hit, it burst into flame. The

soldiers are stunned in awe. They pick me up and lift me into the air, and cheer. I have the biggest smile on my face. I

can't believe I just did that. It feels so amazing. The soldiers ask me to do it again. They want to see if it catches fire again.

The best archers try and outshoot me but fail, they take it so well, though, and they express their admiration. I am having

so much fun and notice that the entire army has stopped training and to watch my impressive archery skills.

King Fenris, Commander James, and General Zander step out of the tent to see all the commotion.

They stare at me and see the entire army cheering. I turn and shoot three arrows at the three targets ahead with great

speed and watch as they burst into flame on impact.

1 turn towards King Fenris, who smiles and claps his hands. Then, he shakes his head in disbelief.

"Well, you are just full of surprises," he says

I follow King Fenris back to the tent with Commander James and General Zander.

Before I enter, someone grabs my attention I stop and ignite both hands with a ball of flame. I angrily stare directly into

Sir Hugo's eyes. The soldiers that stand near him step back in fear. I step toward Sir Hugo as the soldiers continue to step

aside, creating a path as I walk towards Sir Hugo.

‘Maia, whatever is going on?’ King Fenris asks.

I stop and turn to him.

‘I have a matter I would like to attend to.’ I say with a smirk on my face.

I turn my attention back to Sir Hugo, not giving the King a chance to respond. At first, Sir Hugo isn’t too concerned, but

he becomes nervous as he realises that I am walking toward him. I stop a few metres in front of him. He crosses his arms

and tries to mask his worry. He avoids eye contact even though it’s obvious I am staring at him in anger.

‘Sir Hugo,’ I say in a stern voice.

He looks up.

“Kitten... and what do I owe the pleasure?” He says calmly.

Well, you see, I’ve come to kill you,’ I lie.

Hugo glares and straightens himself. ‘You see, Sir Hugo, when you kidnapped me and had me chained up in iron, 1

promised myself I would kill you when I was free from the iron cuffs... so, here you are, and here I am without my iron

cuffs,’ I smile.

Sir Hugo pulls his sword from his sheath and steadies himself.

You can try and kill me, kitten.’ he says and readies himself for a fight.

He quickly leans back when a ball of flame I throw comes towards him and misses him. He grins at me. This is going to be fun.' He says.

The soldiers back up roughly fifty metres with worry for their safety and excitement at the fight. They have circled us and

cheer. They make bets between them if I am going to kill Sir Hugo or if he will defeat me. I close my eyes and summon

the ground to shake under his feet. He jumps away and tries to keep his balance. He runs towards me and swings his

sword. I purposely fall back and kick my foot out, kicking Sir Hugo right between the legs. He drops his sword to hold his

crotch in pain, and the army is hysterical with laughter at Sir Hugo's injury. I roll to my side, grab his sword, and stand up.

I hold his sword an inch from his throat. Sir Hugo grunts.

'Get on your knees!' I command.

Sir Hugo tries to grab his sword from my hold. I spin myself around simultaneously and kick his chest with the heel of my

foot and watch him fall back. I again have his sword pointing at his throat. This time, I summon the flame and make the

blade of his sword ignite with fire.

'I said get on your knees.' I say.

The army gasps and becomes silent in anticipation. Sir Hugo is shocked I have defeated him. He slowly and hesitantly drops to his knees, Now at eye level, we glare at each other for a moment. The heat from the sword is making his face drip with sweat. I ready the sword as if to strike his head off

‘King Fenris? are you really going to let her kill me?’ He yells.

I have no intention of cutting his head off, even if he did kidnap me and cause my wrists to burn. I stare into Sir Hugo’s

eyes, and his eyes change from shock to worried, “King Fenris” He yells again.

‘Well, that was a very entertaining fight, wasn’t it, Sir Hugo?’ King Fenris says as he steps towards us.

‘King Fenris, I am your strongest and most loyal knight. Tell her to step down!’ Sir Hugo says desperately.

‘I don’t control Princess Maia. She is free to do as she chooses. Besides, you did kidnap her, restrain her with irons and

not treat her well.’ He says with a smirk.

I was expecting King Fenris to tell me to stand down.

Instead, Sir Hugo tries to argue, to beg.

‘But, King Fenris, you ordered me t...’

‘Silence! Or I will behead you myself!’ King Fenris yells.

Sir Hugo is silent. I can see he is thinking, trying to figure something out. I assume he is trying to figure out a way to save his head. King Fenris nods at me, giving me the approval to kill Sir Hugo. I am in shock at the approval. Why would he want me to kill Sir Hugo? Especially if he is his most loyal and trusting knight, it is clear Sir Hugo is remorseful and would be too afraid to harm me again, so why wouldn't King Fenris want to save him? Sir Hugo and I keep staring at each other.

Sir Hugo looks at me, pleading and begging with his eyes. I'm not mad at him anymore. My eyes change from anger to pity. Sir Hugo can see my hands and arms begin to tremble.

I swing the sword. Sir Hugo closes his eyes tightly, knowing this is his end. Instead of swinging the blade toward his neck,

I swing it down to the ground in front of him.

The sword impales into the dirt.

Sir Hugo opens his eyes and looks at the sword in confusion and relief. The army is silent and watches on in suspense, Sir

Hugo and I both take a deep sigh of relief.

'Princess Maia?' I turn to see King Fenris as he stares at me with confusion.

'He doesn't need to die,' say.

I turn to stare back at Sir Hugo.

‘Sometimes we need to fight back with kindness and not violence... Sir Hugo, I’m going to forgive you.’

Sir Hugo smiles and nods in gratitude. His eyes begin to well. He quickly looks down so no one can see his teary eyes.

I kneel and wrap my arms around Sir Hugo, embracing him. He places his hands on my back and hugs me tightly but sincerely.

Even though he is a big scary looking brute and sometimes may smell bad, he is a misled little boy inside. I stand and look around,

‘Let this be a lesson for all of us, that not all wars need to end in bloodshed!’ I yell and smile proudly in victory. ‘Now, don’t you all have training to get back to?’ I tell them all.

They laugh, shake their heads, disperse, and continue their training.

“Shall we head back to the castle Princess Maia so that you can get ready for your ball?” King Fenris asks, annoyed. I nod,

and we approach Nimble and ride back to the castle.

Author Jazz Ford at *The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf* novel Chapter 123 gave extremely interesting details. The female

lead at Chapter 123 The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf who has a liberal and strong personality has brought the story to an unexpected detail, leading to the love of two people getting closer and closer. The novel The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Jazz Ford Chapter 123 has updated the latest chapter at en.readerexp.com Read the full The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf series today.

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 124

Chapter 124

Maia

Leah and Jewel help me out of my second bath today, and when i'm dry, I walk into my room and sit on my bed "Arms up!" Jewels instruct, and I throw my hands into the air.

Leah and Jewel pull a cream corset down my arms, over my head, and down past my underarms.

“Hands on your hips, Miss Maia,” Jewel instructs as she and Leah stand behind me. They work their way up from the top

of my backside and slowly upward, pulling at every piece of string, trying to kill me. The corset is tight, my ribs are being

forced inward, and I can't breathe.

“Are you trying to kill me?” I ask, melodramatically, gasping for air and holding my sternum, feeling rather winded. Jewel

and Leah laugh in hysterics at my reaction to the corset.

“Beauty is pain, Miss Maia,” Jewel says, her face reddened with laughter.

They tie the strings in a double knot at the top of the corset and tuck them into the corset, hidden away.

“What's next? The dress, right?” I ask, knowing it has to be the dress.

‘No, Miss. Your petticoat, they say, and I roll my eyes and would rather be duelling on the training fields with Sir Hugo

than endure any more of this domestic dressing.

‘Arms up. Jewel says, and they throw a sleeveless, foot-length, white petticoat down my arms and over my head before I

wriggle my arms through the armholes and exhale as best can.

They fling the olive-green dress with gold embroidery over my head, and I wrangle my arms into the sleeves. Finally, my dress brushes the floor. I stand in front of the mirror and admire myself.

Jewel smiles before asking me to sit down on the stool in front of the dressing table so she can do my hair.

She spends

the next forty-five minutes backcombing my hair and covering it in a strong-smelling lacquer.

‘What is this?’ I ask.

‘This? This is hair lacquer, Miss, Jewel says, her fingers oily from it, as she teases my hair into an absolute mess.

Just when I think my hairstyle is going to be ridiculous, she pats down my hair, in sections, before sleeking them back

with her lacquered hands into a very voluminous bun.

She finishes off her handiwork with an enormous diamond Swan hairpiece, which she jabs into my hair underneath the

bun on the side. She sticks two long white feathers behind the swan and pins their stems into my hair with the same

weapon-like pins she used this morning. It does look pretty

Jewel asks me to sit on the bed, and I stand and go over to her and sit on the bed. She slips olive-green, satin ball shoes

onto my feet and then stand up and wonder what I think

go over to the mirror and look at my reflection again, and I don't recognise myself. I look amazing, and I only wish

Damon could see me dressed like this, looking so royal, I look like a queen.

ARAMA King Darnon

The next day, we leave the tavern and walk around the village, searching for a tailor Tray, Zayden and I browse the

brezhe, quals cloaks, and tunics, while the girls browse the ball gowns.

Good dwy geritlerren How can I help you? An older man says. He is around 52, balding, tan skinned, with a big nose, and a small chin and jaw.

'We are going to the ball at West Wallow Castle tonight' I explain, and he nods.

'Zayden, what sort of outfit would you like to wear?' I ask him.

I'd like a dark blue velvet coat, with a frilly collar, like a lizard he says, grinning.

'And plain black breeches?' I ask him, and he nods.

The tailor has listened to our exchange, and he disappears for a few

moments before returning with everything Zayden described.

'I hear it's a masquerade ball?' he smiles.

'It is indeed. Do you have masks?' I ask him.

“Yes, I have masks,’ he says as he retrieves a bundle for us to look through. I choose a black mask that covers all of my forehead and my nose. It covers enough of my face that no one will be able to recognise me.

Zayden comes out of another room to show us his outfit. He looks amazing.

‘Alright. We will take those, and he will need boots,’ I say, looking at his bare feet.

‘I have just the ones to match the tailor replies and leaves us momentarily.

He returns with leather boots with three silver buckles on the side.

‘Wow – they’re awesome.’ Zayden says.

The Tailor gives Troy a few outfits to try on.

Troy returns and smiles, happy with one of the outfits:

‘Yes. I’m happy to go with this, he says, looking up and down in the mirror.

‘I’ll have the same as my friend, but maybe I’ll go with an olive-green velvet coat, I say to the tailor. He gathers all the

pieces for my outfit and brings them to me.

‘How do I look?’ I ask Troy and Zayden, standing in front of the mirror in the store.

‘Like you always do when we have a ball, Troy says, laughing, and Zayden laughs too. I adjust my clothes, turning this way

and that way to inspect it from all angles. Vivian and the girls have chosen their gowns and accessories.

Vivian has chosen a floor-length, long-sleeved, emerald-blue dress in satin. Ella and Grace both chose long-sleeved, Noor-length pale pink satin dresses. I leave the store five hundred gold coins poorer.

We return to the tavern.

Girls. Zayden. Troy and I have something to tell you, Vivian says, her hands clasped in her lap. The girls and Zayden look up and listen.

Troy and I have decided that we are going to be together. We are going to be your mother and father for all three of you,

Vivian says, beaming with happiness.

“Really? The girls equeal and run up to Troy and hug him.

‘This means you’re our new father? They chirtie, and Troy chuckles

It dorug dead he say, Jucking them both

.

m both

Congratulations, I say md shokolus hund tayonn Minn into Vraan’s armi, and they lovingly embrace each other

Thanks, Troy says, and I don’t think they could be happier.

‘Right. We’re all dressed and ready?’ Vivian says to the kids, helping Zayden with the last buckle on his boot

'Yep!' Zayden says, standing up and running down the tavern stairs after the girls, who are well ahead of him. Arriving on the castle grounds, Vivian loops her arm through Troy's and takes in everything around us.

There are lanterns

lit every metre, and there are musicians playing a symphony at the top of the stairs

Split up and mind-link each other if we see her, I say.

After familiarising ourselves with our surroundings, I still hadn't seen Maia yet. I kept making my way through the crowd

of people and looked around for her.

Any signs of her yet, Troy? I mind-link.

Sorry Alpha, not yet. Troy replies.

The ball is only just beginning, so she may not be here yet. Plus, I haven't seen King Fenris yet either. I link back.

Walking across the room, I lean my back against a pillar. Many women are giving me seductive looks and slowly

approaching me. I roll my eyes and sigh. The women are giggling and fanning their faces. They attempt to hook their

arms in mine.

'Well, hello, handsome.' One woman says. She stares into my eyes with a flirtatious look in her eyes.

I clear my throat, 'I'm not interested, lady. I say.

She huffs and walks away, upset. The other women chase after her and comfort her from my rejection

‘Quiet! Quiet! The King and his royal guest have arrived, the castle crier announces in his loudest voice. Everyone looks

to the main doorway, where King Fenris and Maia appear, as King Fenris guides her into the room.

“As you all know, we have a very special guest, blessing us with her presence, at West Wallow Castle this evening the King

says, and everyone cheers and claps. Then, King Fenris motions for everyone’s silence, and his guests go quiet again.

Many of you have yet to meet the Forest Princess. I introduce to you all, my love, Princess Maia, the Forest Princess, the

King says, holding her hand in the air.

I’m angry at his words referring to my mate as his love.

Everyone is wild, with cheer and applause. My mouth drops at the full sight of Maia, wearing a stunning, olive-green,

satin ball gown. The feathers and diamond swan in her hair make her look like the absolute royalty that she is.

She smiles

and works the room in that magical way of hers, I want to run to her and smash my lips on hers. My wolf is stirring and

becoming angry at the way King Fenris is gazing into Maia’s eyes as they walk down the grand stairs. My chest is hurting,

and I can feel my claws trying to morph through my fingers,
Struggling to control myself, I knew I had to get out of here. So I walk out of the castle and over to the nearby lake. Troy

and Vivian, and the children follow me,
I don't understand. Maia doesn't seem to be held here against her will. She also seems happy, I say sadly.

Troy puts his
hand on my shoulder

'I know it doesn't look good, but there's an explanation, I'm sure. We need to go back in there and see if we can talk to

her and hope an opportunity arises for us to take her back to Moon Crest Valley! Troy says

'You're right. There has to be an explanation, Vivian? Do you think you can lure her away from the ball briefly? I ask.

'I will most definitely try Dannon she says

Now composed, I take a deep breath, 'Okay. time to go back inside, I say.

King Fenris and Maia are dancing the waltz amongst other couples dancing with their partners. King Fenris pecks Maia on

the cheek, and she looks uncomfortable."

My wolf wants to growl and tear his face off. I can feel myself sweating as I try to control my wolf again.

Once the dance is finished, other men and women approach Maia, complimenting her eyes and beauty.

King Fenris has

his hand on her waist and follows her around as if she is some kind of prize he has won.

Other men ask Maia for a dance with the approval of King Fenris. Of course, as much as I don't like other men dancing

with her, she was very good at it and very graceful in her movements.

I have to have her. I need to hold her, to touch her. I need my mate back. As soon as she finished the dance with the

second man, I approach her and bow and reach my hand out to take hers.

'Shall I have this dance, Princess?' | ask. Maia smiles and takes my hand. She flinches back from the touch of sparks.

I quickly take her hand before she can pull away again and pull her closer to me, she lets out a small gasp, and we Waltz.

Her eyes glisten from the tears forming in her eyes. She knows it's me.

'Damon, she whispers.

'Yes, it's me, Maia. I have been so worried about you.' I whisper back.

'What are you doing here?' She whispers and looks over to see King Fenris is busy talking to his Commander and General.

I've come here to save you, to bring you back home where you belong. I whispered back.

Maia's breathing is now heavy. 'Maia, what's wrong? I don't understand. What has King Fenris done to you?' I ask desperately.

'Do you truly love me, or do you only plan to use me to win the war?' She asks holding back the tears.

'Maia, that's not true. It's King Fenris that is going to use you. You have to believe me?' I say to her.

I stare into her eyes, and I can see she wants to believe me. I am running out of time. The dance is about to end.

'Maia, Vivian is here. She knows we aren't the enemy, and you need to talk to her, please?' I beg.

Maia gives me a small nod as we part. King Fenris is approaching, and Maia smiles. I try to slip away unnoticed into the crowd.

As King Fenris approaches Maia, his smile changes into confusion at Maja's teary eyes.

'Is everything okay, my love?' He asks.

Maia nods and looks down away from King Fenris.

'Yes, of course, I'm fine, she says.

Good.' He smiles.

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 125

Chapter 125

Maia

I talk my way through the hall, trying to find Vivian at the same. Then, discreetly I leave the hall when King Fenris is busy

in heavy conversation with others speaking about the war.

I am walking towards the staircase at the castle entrance when I hear Vivian's posh voice call my name.

'Maia

"Vivian?' I say in return with excitement.

We hug each other, not wanting to let go.

'We need to go somewhere where we won't be seen, she says.

She takes my hand and leads me toward the lake.

'Maia, I need to tell you something,

"You've met Damon?' I ask her.

'Yes, I have. I also know his Beta Troy, she says, blushing.

"Vivian?'

'Maia...the werewolves, they are not the enemy. King Fenris is the enemy. Damon, Troy and Zayden, I have met them all.

Would you believe I had all three werewolves over for dinner at my house? Werewolves of all people!' she giggles in disbelief.

'Oh, and I'm Troy's mate. He is such a gentleman too. Werewolves are far from what we have been led to believe, Maia.

We need to get you out of here, and we need to let everyone know the truth,

"Vivian, I begin to cry heavily in her chest.

"Vivian, I'm so foolish. King Fenris tried to convince me that werewolves are monsters and that the only reason Damon

hadn't killed me was because of the mate bond, I cry.
Vivian hugs me tighter and rubs my back.

'Maia, you are young and don't know the world like the rest of us do. You have lived alone in the forest all your life, It

must be hard not knowing who to believe or who you can trust. Even we humans have been fooled by King Fenris and

led to believe werewolves are monsters, We are all a bunch of fools, Maia, she says, stroking my hair.

Viman, you are such a good friend to me,' I say, sniffing.

But how will Damon ever forgive me for thinking so wrongly of him? I realise that I truly do love him. I love Damon. I was

confused at first, I just needed to know what these feelings that I have for him were. I now know I have loved Damon

from the moment I met him, and I love everything about him even the cute puppy sounds he makes in his sleep, I say

pondering of the memory.

I've never stopped thinking about him while I have been here and how much I want to be in his arms again Oh, Viv, I wani

10 level with Damon) waul to be by hre side and no one else's other than his,

Vw thed my face what hands and wishes the tears from my face. 'Well, why don't you turn around, my dear sweet Maia,

and let him that she smiles.

I lookinni Vivialite kontusion Steve shines and nenda of me

y Doronie standing behind me and has heard the whole conversation.

I turn around to see Damon. He has tears running down his face and another man with him, along with Grace, Ella and a little boy.

'Maia, you never betrayed me. Unfortunately, King Fenris has taken advantage of your trust and kindness, betraying you,

Damon says, opening his arms for me to embrace.

I run into his arms and burst into tears against his chest. His arms wrap around me tightly, and he lifts me off the ground.

We both hold each other and cry.

Our tears start to settle, and we gaze into each other's eyes.

'Alpha King Damon of Moon Crest Valley, I accept you as my mate, Alpha and King, and to be your Luna. I love you,

Damon of Moon Crest Valley.'

Damon's eyes sparkle at my words.

'I love you too, and I accept you as my mate, Luna and Queen of Moon Crest Valley.' He says as tears roll down his cheek.

Gazing lovingly at each other, I pull his face to mine and kiss him with intense love and passion. Damon feels his strength

grow greater from Maia accepting him as his mate.

Magic flows through my veins, and the wind engulfs a circle of leaves around us, along with water and fire surrounding

us both in a sphere.

Vivian, Troy and the children step back and hold onto each other in awe. I don't want to let go of Damon. I want to stay

like this in his arms forever.

The sphere of elements around us begins to settle and fade, and we turn to face Troy, Vivian and the children.

Troy kneels before me,

'My Luna and Queen, it is an honour to meet you and serve you finally, I smile at him

'You must be Troy?' I say.

'Yes, Luna, I am Troy, your Beta,' he smiles.

'You look familiar... wait! You're the man from the market who bought the wolf furs after I bumped into the merchant's

stall: I say in disbelief.

'Wait, that was you? Your face was hidden under the hood of your cloak. I can't believe we had crossed paths before and

never knew all this time...' he says, just as surprised as I am.

I'd love to introduce you to my mate Vivian and our children, but it seems you already know each other, except for my son Zayden here.' He says with a smile and takes hold of Zayden's hand, and gently pulls him forward to greet me.

The boy is adorable and blushes, 'It's such a pleasure to meet you, princess,' he bows.

'Well, aren't you a sweet, strapping young boy. I say as I cup his face and place a kiss on his forehead.

Vivian smiles and stares lovingly at Troy.

I'm so happy for you both, I say, smiling and adoring the two together.

"Oh, Damon! I have been absent from the ball too long. King Fenris will be looking for me, I say with worry.

'Don't worry, Maia. You can come with us now, back to Moon Crest Valley, Damon says.

No, Damon, i want to, i do, but I need to stay here for now. I need to stop this war or at least save as many people as 1 can'

Damon pauses for a moment in thought.

'What's the plan then?'

I tell them about the day at the training fields with the bow and arrows, how all the soldiers admired me, bowed to me

and how I got earnt their respect.

I'm going to go to the villages, and I'm going to earn the people's love and respect. I need them to trust me to take our side in the war, that they need not fear us but King Fenris. They need to know the truth that werewolves don't want to hurt them.

Everyone nods in agreement.

'If anything goes wrong, Maia, I will not hesitate to lead our pack army into West Wallow and have you safely returned by my side, Damon says.

'Damon, we must allow safe passage to any humans that seek refuge from the war and want to live peacefully among us, Damon pauses and looks at me in thought and nods his head.

'Tell anyone who seeks refuge to go to Wellmore, and Troy will lead them through the forest and onto our lands where they will be under the warrior's protection

'I must go now, Damon.

We kiss passionately and force ourselves apart. I run towards the castle as quick as I can. Before I enter, I turn to see

Damon, Troy, Vivian and the children by the lake.

'I love you, Damon.' I whisper the words into the wind: He flinches, and his smile grows as the wind delivers my message. I thank the wind and enter the castle.

‘Maia, my love, I was beginning to worry about you. I had guards looking for you everywhere, King Fenris says.

I smile at him, ‘I’m so sorry, I was out on one of the balconies for some fresh air, all this dancing and so many people around I became flustered. I thought I’d soon pass out, I lie.

King Fenris relaxes his shoulders.

‘Of course.’ He smiles.

King Fenris introduces me to many high-ranking members at the ball. When talk of the war is mentioned, I excuse myself for more air. Afterwards, I have one last dance with King Fenris. He thanks everyone for attending and escorts me to my room.

‘I hope you enjoyed the ball, my love?’ He asks.

‘Yes, I did. It was more than I ever dreamt it would be,’ I say, pondering at the moment I accepted Damon as my mate, Alpha and King.

I wish King Fenris ‘Good night.’ with a curtsy, and I shut my door.

Moments later, Jewel and Leah come into my room, undress me, and redress me in a nightie.

Even though I was in King Fenria’s castle, I felt so happy knowing I was Luna and Queen of Moon Crest Valley and Alpha

King Damon's mate.

I now have to protect my people, the wolf packs in Moon Crest Valley and save as many humans as I can in West Wallow

I dent into bed and fall asleep.

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 126

Chapter 126

Maia

It's bright and early. Jewel and Leah bathe and dress me for the day. I tell Jewel and Leah I would like to explore West

Wallow, visit some villages, and ask if they can inform King Fenris of my plans.

Releasing my hair from the bun, Leah insists I at least put some flower pins in, but I kindly refuse.

Jewel and Leah exit the room to help prepare breakfast and let King Fenris know of my wishes while I stand in the fresh

morning air on the balcony taking in the view of the lake.

Skipping out of the room and down the stairs to the dining room, I wait for King Fenris. He enters the dining room a few

moments later and sits opposite me.

'Good morning, King Fenris, I say with a big smile.

'Well, my love, you are extra chirpy today. I was just informed you have

plans to explore our kingdom?' He asks.

'Yes, I want to learn more about this kingdom, see the villages, and meet the people,' I smile.

'I see... well, I already have plans for you. First, we are going to the training fields, as today the army will leave and head

toward Moon Crest Valley for war. We will be going with them

I choke on my breakfast at his words and quickly compose myself.

'Oh, already?' I ask as I try to mask the worry in my voice.

'Yes, we will reach the border in a few days.

Commander James will lead them under my orders, where the soldiers will

take out as many werewolf villages as they can. Then I will lead them to Moon Crest Castle, where we will burn the castle

to the ground. After that, I will claim Moon Crest Valley for myself and make you my Queen. Once I have the head of

Alpha King Damon in my hands, of course,' He smiles. I try to stay calm.

'But King Fenris, thousands of people will die!' I say as my eyes well.

He slams his fist on the table: Frightened, I flinch

'Damn it, Maia, do you want the wolves to take over, to rule West Wallow and kill our people?' He says angrily.

I look down at the table. I can't look King Fenris in the eyes. Tears roll down my cheek. I hear a sigh from King Fenris. He

stands up and walks over to me, and takes my hand.

‘Princess, I’m sorry I lost my temper, but every war has death. It’s inevitable, my love, and this war has to happen. We will

follow the army and camp along the way at villages so you can explore them, my love, he says.

‘I thought you wanted to keep me safe here at the castle during the war?’ I ask in confusion.

‘Well, there has been a change of plans, and nothing will happen to you while you are under my protection.’

He says with

a grin. Hesitant, I nod.

We arrive at the war fields. The army erupts with a roar and cheers at my presence. The army has wagons packed with

treasures, weapons and food. The soldiers are all in rows of lines, ready to march. It’s a large army of around thirty-five

thousand men. There are some horses saddled and ready waiting for us. There is one particular horse I approach. She is

beautiful and the same colour as my dark black hair.

I stroke her neck as she rubs her face against mine with affection and lets out a sweet neigh. She is one of the few horses

that wear beautiful jewel armour. I place my foot in the stirrup and swing my other leg over. Sitting in the saddle,

I hold the reins and gallop over to King Fenris with a pleading look.

‘Well, you do complement each other, I guess. She is a beauty of a horse that looks like she was made for you, so what

are you going to call the horse?’ King Fenris asks.

‘Raven, her name is Raven.’ King Fenris nods in approval and hops onto his horse Nimble. Commander James and

General Zander greet us and inform King Fenris the army is ready to leave.

As the army leaves West Wallow, I gallop and talk to different army members. I notice Sir Hugo up ahead and decide to

gallop alongside him and his horse for a while.

‘Princess Maia, he says in confusion.

‘Sir Hugo, I say with a smile and a nod.

‘It’s just Hugo now...’ he says and looks away.

‘Oh, But I thought...

After you refused to... cut my head off. King Fenris removed my knighthood status. He said I was no longer welcome to

enter the castle grounds or go anywhere near you, or he would follow through and have me beheaded:

I gasp.

‘Sir Hugo! I mean Hugo, I’m so sorry. I didn’t know, I say with worry.

Of course, you didn’t know, kitten... there is a lot you are not meant to know,

‘What do you mean by that?’ | ask.

“I’m sorry, I’ve said too much. If King Fenris sees me talking to you, he will have me killed. He doesn’t want me to tell you the truth. That was why he wanted you to kill me, pause in thought for a moment.

‘I know he is lying to me, Hugo. I know the werewolves are not the enemy. He wants them all dead to rule both the

kingdoms as one

Hugo looks at me.

‘Well, if you know that much already, you may as well know that King Fenris had told me to use the iron chains on you

and bring you to him. He has been putting on an act when in fact, he is a very cruel King,

‘I don’t understand. Why does King Fenris want me here if he doesn’t care for me?’ I ask.

Hugo lets out a sad sigh,

‘Because he knows of your powers, he knows you could defeat his army if you are on Alpha King Damon’s side,

But King Fenris hasn’t made me use my powers yet, and he can’t make me use them against the werewolves or his army,

Princess.., he intends to use your powers against the Werewolves whether you want to or not. He will know all your

weaknesses and use them against you. You will have no choice, just like I have had no choice. I’m sorry,

“You’re wrong. Hugo.’

Mugo looks at me with confusion,

We have a choice, Hugo and my choke is to put an end to King Fenris and free all the people of Mysteria from his wrath,

Hugo looks at me with surprise

‘So, tell me then, kitten, how are you supposed to do that then?’ He asks, amused

The same way I won you over Hugo.’ I say, winking at him

He rubs his throat with his hand where he thought I would strike his head off with his own sword and chuckles

‘Go get ’em, kitten.’ He smiles.

I make Raven gallop ahead and trot alongside King Fenris, keeping small talk

Finally, we arrive at Garnet falls. The villagers are starving, hungry and underweight. They beg the soldiers for food

Some soldiers spit at the villagers and push them back, falling over. I hop down from Raven and make my way toward the hungry villagers.

‘Maia, what are you doing? You need to get back here, now King Fenris yells.

I ignore him and walk towards the crowd of beggars.

‘The forest princess, they all say and bow.

smile at them all

'My people of Garnet falls, I am sorry it has to come to this. It saddens me greatly to see you so hungry and poor from the high taxes and this unnecessary war. I have a gift I would like to give you all, but first, I need something from you.

The crowd becomes silent.

'Princess, we have nothing left to give, one person yells out!

'Bring me seeds, I say.

The crowd and soldiers all look around at each other in confusion as to why I want the seeds. A little girl approaches and pulls on my dress to look down at her. She gives me a half-eaten rotten apple with the core and seeds still intact

'Thank you, little one, I say, smiling at her.

I walk away towards what used to be a vegetable garden and kneel. Then, digging holes with my hands, I plant the seeds a few meters apart, place my hands on the ground, and concentrate.

Everyone is silent, watching on in curiosity until the ground beneath them starts to shake and rumble. Everyone is panicking except the little girl standing next to me, watching the apple seeds sprout and grow into large

apple trees, Hundreds of apples form on all the branches. I stand up to admire the trees and turn to see thousands of people staring at me, amazed. They shout their gratitude towards me and pluck the fruit from the tree devouring the fruit while other villagers approach me with different seeds. I continue planting and growing the seeds into ripe fruit and vegetables until I feel faint. I realise I need rest to regain my power back.

King Fenris approaches me.

'My love? What is the meaning of all this?' He asks I speak as loud as I can for them to all hear what I say 'King Fenris, the people are hungry. They have no food because you took it all to feed this giant army that isn't even

Teeded:

Gagpo are heard, and many people, including the soldiers, Ilen

Pancene, what are you even talking about? We need this army to kill the wirewolves before they kill Ue, he yells angrily.

No, that's not true!' I yell back

More gasps are heard among the crowd as more people closer to listen to an explanation for my words 'Maia, he growls, giving me a look of warning.

Everything was blurry. I used too much of my power growing all the food. I have to tell the people the truth while I can.

I quickly run towards the crowd of villagers.

‘Please Listen. You must all hear my words! Before it’s too late!’ I yell.

King Fenris yells for the soldiers to bring me to him.

‘Werewolves are not the enemy! King Fenris is the enemy,

Everyone is in shock and confused at my words.

‘The werewolves don’t want a war. They don’t want harm brought on you all. They are kind, loving creatures that will even

protect you. They even offer safe passage through my forest to those who don’t want to fight, for those who want to live

peacefully,

The guards are approaching me as they push villagers out of the way

‘How do you know this?’ A villager yells.

I can hear King Fenris is angry, telling the guards to hurry themselves up.

‘I know this because...’ I look around. I know I was about to faint. The soldiers are only a few meters away from me. Just

hang in there, Maia. You can do this. I take a deep breath and yell as loud as I can.

‘I know this because I am Alpha King Damon’s mate and Luna. I am the Queen of Moon Crest Valley,

I summon fire in my hands and throw the names toward the soldiers coming toward me. The villagers gasp, and they begin to bow to me again. After bowing, the villagers turn and push the soldiers away from me, but the soldiers strike them with their swords. A circle of around twenty soldiers suddenly surrounds me. King Fenris keeps his eyes on me with a glare. Summoning the wind, I push the soldiers back. I then summon the fire again and throw spheres of flame toward them. My knees buckle, and I fall to the ground. I try to stand up, but I feel too weak and unsteady. Clink, clink. King Fenris snaps the iron cuffs on my wrists. Dizzy and with no strength left, I fall to the ground into darkness. I begin to wake. I can see it is nightfall. I'm in a tent. "Well, my love, you have decided to finally wake up," King Fenris says as he approaches me. I turn my head to see King Fenris with fury on his face. He is carrying a candle allowing some light. I'm chained in a chair, and my wrists are cuffed with iron. Feeling a swift sting on my right cheek, I cry out in pain. King Fenris has slapped me across the face. He grabs my hair and yanks my head up, forcing me to look him in the eyes. "You think you can turn my people against me?" He snarls.

'Your little stunt earlier cost a lot of villagers to be killed while others were whipped back into their places.'

I weep, knowing villagers were killed or whipped for attempting to defend me.

"When did you accept to be Alpha King Damon's mate and Luna?" He asks.

I look away I refuse to answer him.

Tell me now, he yells in anger as spit splashes from his mouth.

Last night at the ball; sob

'You Egid you needed all that you had gone to the balcony?' He says.

Well, clearly. That was a lie, I was with Damon

King Fenris begins laughing and not in a pleasant way.

He grabs my face.

'You are mine Maia, and you will be my Queen and not his. And you will have my heirs and not his, even if it means

having you wear iron cuffs for the rest of your miserable life he sneers, then forcefully kisses my mouth, still holding my face.

I bite his lip as hard as I can. He cries out and slaps me across the face again, and storms off.

The next morning, the army finished packing their tents and replenishing themselves. My face is throbbing. I know my

cheek is red, and I still feel weak and now hungry. I haven't seen King Fenris since he slapped me last night. He walks in, not saying a word, and begins to unchain me from the chair but leaves the iron cuffs on. His bottom lip is swollen, with a chunk of his lip missing. I am trying not to smirk at my work of art. He lifts me over his shoulder and towards his horse.

He sits me at the front and hops on sitting behind me. Soldiers pack his tent up while he gallops his horse over to the well and fills his water pouch. He has a drink and then attempts to put the water pouch in my mouth. I turn my head, refusing the drink. He grabs my face and forces the opening of the pouch into my mouth, 'Drink, He commands.

I choke on the water as he pours too much at once into my mouth. Then we gallop back to the army, ready to leave.

Villagers are shocked at my red cheek, knowing King Fenris is the cause and to see I am now in cuffs. Even some of the soldiers in the army stare angrily at King Fenris. Sir Hugo in the army of soldiers gives me a look of pity. I take notice of him discreetly slipping away back towards the village.

King Fenris shouts at the villagers and warns them not to approach me nor try to attack his soldiers, or else no one will be spared, and they will all be killed this time. They all stand back and look down in guilt for not being able to help me.

We leave Garnet Falls and gallop towards the next village, which makes me realise we are now closer to my forest.

I miss my home, I miss Damon, and I miss Ember greatly. I cry, wondering if I will ever get to see them again. Finally, we

arrive at Shadowguard village late in the afternoon.

As soon as King Fenris's tent is set up, he chains me back onto that uncomfortable chair and has the gall to kiss me on the forehead.

'My love.' He says and exits the tent.

The The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf novel series Chapter 126 is one of the best works of author Jazz Ford. At Chapter

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 127

Chapter 127

Sir Hugo

I want to kill King Fenris with my bare hands. He has Maia back in the iron cuffs that I regret putting her in when I had

kidnapped her. I'm going to help free you, Maia. You are very brave and will make one hell of a Queen.

I discreetly pull the reigns back, turn my horse, and head behind the army. I remain there until the soldiers and King

Fenris are out of sight. I approach the villagers and tell them I have a plan that can help the princess, but I can't do it

without their help. A few hundred villagers follow my orders, I send a hundred of them to Hackle Spire Village and another hundred to Limestone village. The rest follow me to Shadowguard village and spread the word of what has transpired and that we should choose Princess Maia to be our Queen and put an end to King Fenris. I inform them the werewolves are not cruel and that the rumours are all lies, revealing King Fenris made him and other knights and soldiers spread the lies around all the villages. I tell the groups to travel to every village and spread the news of our new Queen and help fight to free her, and join forces with Moon Crest Valley for the greater good of our Kingdoms. Shadowguard awaits us. I warn the villagers accompanying me to keep low and away from the tents. Then, in the shadows, I secretly re-join the army. The soldiers talk about how Maia grew the abundance of food, saving the village from starvation and how she, stood up to King Fenris and how amazing and brave she is. Some disagree and say she is a traitor to the King, still believing werewolves are the enemy. I see King Fenris leave his

tent and walk towards Commander James' tent. I take this opportunity and discreetly approach his tent. I can see Maia chained to a chair and slumped over. I examine my surroundings to ensure no one is nearby before

entering the tent. I stoop in front of the chair to be at her eye level.

"Kitten, are you alright?" I ask her.

Maia looks up, her cheek is red and slightly puffy, and her lips are dry from dehydration. She is probably hungry too.

"Hugo, she says, trying to muster up a smile.

"Maia," I whisper.

"I need to be quick before the king returns. People from Garnet Falls travel around to all the villages to spread the word

about King Fenris' lies and the werewolves offering them safe passage. The people want to see you free.

They want to

support you as their Queen and not King Fenris," I say proudly with a chuckle,

"The people will help fight alongside the werewolves and not fight against them. They are going to seek passage through

your forest and join them,

Maia smiles.

"Thank you," she says softly.

'Before you go, I need you to find my friend Vivian. She is staying at the Tavern at Garnet falls. She will be back there by

now. Alpha King Damon and his Beta Troy will also be there Please go and tell them what has happened. Tell them the

army is already on its way to Moon Crest Valley. You must go now and not stop until you get there.' Maia pleads.

I want to free Maia now, but King Fenris has her chained to a bulky wooden chair. I nod, accepting her order and knowing

I can't release her just yet. I leave the tent and tell the villagers that I have to go to Garnet falls and for them to wait until

the army has gone, then continue to spread the word here of what has transpired and to seek as much help as they can

gather. Inde as fast as I can through the night back to Garnet falls and only stop to give my horse a rest.

The sun is about to rise as I arrive at the tavern. I pay the Innkeeper coin to feed and tend to my horse. I order a pint and

sit in the corner of the inn and wait. There are many villagers inside speaking of what had happened here yesterday.

Finally, four pints later, a man and a lady come down the stairs and order bread, cheese and drinks.

The lady let out a loud gasp overhearing what the other villagers in the room are saying. The man next to her pales with worry.

The lady approaches the villagers.

‘Please, you must tell me everything that has happened. We only arrived back here late last night. We have not heard this news yet, she says with worry.

The man standing next to her turns to face her.

“Vivian, I will get Damon, he says and bolts back up the stairs.

Good, I have found them.

The man returns down the stairs. Alpha King Damon follows Troy. He is taller and much more masculine than the other man and looks very strong. He would only be slightly shorter than me.

The villagers speak of how Princess Maia had grown an abundance of food for the starving villagers and how she was

brave and even argued against King Fenris himself that he is a liar. She even claimed she is the Queen of Moon Crest

Valley, Alpha King Damon’s mate! They say excitedly.

‘We would much prefer a beautiful kind Queen than a lying King that starves his people and creates war on false

pretences, one lady says.

I stand up and clear my throat.

“Vivian, Troy and Alpha King Damon... I have a message for you from the forest princess herself I say respectfully.

Everyone looks to me, and the villagers look back at Damon in shock and surprise.

‘Wait, you are the Alpha King Damon?’ One asks.

Damon looks at the woman who asked.

‘Yes, that’s me he replies, glaring at me. The lady begins swooning and fanning herself amongst the other women while

the men cheer their pints to him.

And who are you?’ Damon asks me.

‘I am, I mean, I was Sir Hugo, but it’s just Hugo now, Damon stands up and runs towards me with great speed and grabs my neck with both hands, and begins to choke me.

I grab his wrists and try to pull him off of me. He swings his fist, breaks my nose and swings another punch. I quickly grab his fist.

‘You kidnapped Maia, he yells.

Damon continues to try and punch me, but I manage to dodge half the blows.

‘Stop!’ I yell.

I’m here to help. I’m here for Maia,

Vivian approaches and places her hand on Damon’s shoulder.

Maybe we should hear him out, she suggests.

Troy walks over to us.

I know you. You were the knight that was recruiting men for the army. A man had his hand cut off because of a remark

about the King, Troy glared in anger.

'It is the law that if anyone speaks ill of the King, they are to be beheaded. The other knights and soldiers would have

done so if I hadn't punished him myself. So he is lucky he only had his hand cut off. His life was spared. Ask the villagers if

you must. They will confirm my truth. I did him a favour by cutting his hand off instead of allowing the other men to

punish him

Troy and Damon turn and look at the villagers, and they nod their heads in agreement to what I said.

Damon steps back, still glaring at me. I wipe the blood from my nose with my arm and pull up a seat.

'Right now, I'm here for Maia, and if you don't want to hear her message, I will take my leave.

The whole tavern is quiet. Everyone stares and waits for me to speak.

'Alpha King Damon, the King's army has left. It's already near the forest border. King Fenris has Maia in iron cuffs after

yesterday's scene. The iron hinders her ability to utilise her abilities. I have people from this village gather as much

assistance as possible from neighbouring villages to assist in the princess's freedom. They desire to fight alongside you to aid in her liberation. They want her as their Queen and to overthrow King Fenris:

'What! Damon and Troy say in Unison.

The The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 127 novel series by author Jazz Ford has updated the latest chapter. Here,

author Jazz Ford has focused on the main character of the novel The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf so that readers can

better understand the male and female feelings in the content Chapter 127. Will the male and female leads at Chapter

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 128

Chapter 128

Sir Hugo

Outside the tavern, a disturbance is erupting. We all go outside to investigate the commotion. I observe the return of the

locals, together with over two thousand other recruits from neighbouring villages wielding pitchforks, rusty swords, and

weapons. Everyone is shouting.

'Long live, Queen Maia!'

I cross my arms with a big grin and turn to Alpha King Damon.

These people are here to fight alongside you and help free their Queen, I say.

Turning back to the crowd, I yell.

'Meet your new King, The Queens mate, Alpha King Damon, I smile.

The people cheer and shout, 'Long Live, Alpha King Damon,

Damon raises his hands to quiet the crowd.

'People of West Wallow, I welcome all that mean no harm into my lands at Moon Crest Valley. I welcome all that wish to

fight for the Queen, to join forces with my warriors. I welcome you all to unite with me and save our kingdom together,

The crowd cheers, 'Long live the Queen, Long live the King repeatedly.

'My Beta Troy will lead you through the forest border, and you will join the warriors. I will see you all again on the battlefield

The crowd cheers and Troy asks for everyone's attention.

'My comrades, we will continue to spread the word of our Queen's bravery and kindness at the villages along the way!

King Fenris' Army will be leaving Shadowguard today. We must make haste and make it around his army to stop him

from entering Moon Crest. Their wagons will be slowing them down. We can get to Moon Crest Valley before they do if

we hurry, Troy yells.

Troy shifts into his wolf and howls out loud.

Moments later, a young boy climbs onto Troy's back, and two little girls are sat upon their horse's saddle.

The villagers

also ready themselves and follow Troy's lead.

There's an awkward silence as it is now just Alpha King Damon and me standing here. He is still glaring at me...

‘Don’t think I have forgiven you, Hugo, he growls.
‘I only need the kitten’s forgiveness which she already gave me, I smirk.

‘What did you just call my mate?’ He growls.

‘Queen, said Queen, ‘I roll my eyes at him.
He glares at my response.

‘What’s your next move?’ I ask.

He tilts his head and stares at me.

As in, what are you going to do right now about this war?’ I psk.

I’m going to rescue Maia from King Fenris, he says.

‘Well, you will need my help then, I grin.

‘I don’t need your help, he snorts as he walks away and shifts into his wolf. He runs towards Shadowguard.

“Okay then, Alpha, whatever you say, I yell out and laugh. Then, approaching my horse, I hop on and follow him to

Shadowguard village.

Alpha King Damon

I am running towards Shadowguard village. I know Hugo is following me, but I ignore him. I want to bite his head off for

kidnapping Maia. If he didn’t take Maia in the first place, she would be safe by my side.

We arrive at the village. I need rest to regain my strength. King Fenris and his army would have left here this morning. He is possibly near Wellmore now.

Eric mind-links me. He informs me of all the new pups that have been born, and the she-wolves are well but are all

concerned about not seeing their mates again.

Tell them there is hope that we will win this war and reunite them with their loved ones soon. We have humans from West

Wallow on our side who are also willing to fight this battle, declare Princess Maia queen, and dethrone King Fenris. I

mind-link.

I may be able to assist Maia in claiming the throne, Alpha. After conducting some studies on elemental sprites,

discovered something intriguing this morning in a library. The royal sprite family once ruled the castle where King Fenris

currently resides. Therefore, princess Maia is the rightful Queen of West Wallow because her parents originally resided in

and reigned from this same castle. Eric mind-links.

My jaw drops open at the new information. If the populace learns that King Fenris has no legitimate claim to West

Wallow and that it rightful elongs to Princess Maia, this may even help to end the war. I reply, then mind-link Troy with

the newfound information.

Not wanting to stay at the inn, I decide to shift into my wolf form and sleep in the wilderness for the night.

Twilight

arrives, and I manage to sleep a few hours. I can hear the crackling of a fire next to me. I open my eyes and sit up to see

Hugo sitting on the other side of the fire. I growl at Hugo.

‘Be a good boy now, Alpha and Sit like a good doggie, he says in a playful tone.

I bare my teeth and growl, then run to the nearby village and return in human form carrying food.

‘What are you doing here?’ I ask.

‘It’s going to be a very cold night, Alpha. Maia wouldn’t be happy with me if I let you freeze to death, now, would she? He smiles.

growl.

‘Why are you really here, Hugo?’ I ask again.

‘Okay, you won, Alpha... I simply want to observe how you intend to rescue Maia by yourself while surrounded by thirty

five thousand soldiers. He responds with a shrug, ‘I believe it would be interesting entertainment to watch.

Crossing my arms, I glare at him again. He is right, though, I’m going to need help, and unfortunately, he is the only one

left around to help me. I sit down in front of the fire and eat my food.

*How did you know I was hungry, Alpha?" Hugo grins. I continue my trust of village gathered food despite his presence

,

"Fine, then don't give me any food' he snorls:

'We will leave before sunrise. Hopefully, we can catch up to Maia tomorrow

Hugo nods.

'Well, I'm going to get some sleep then, he says as he lays down and rolls onto his side.

A minute later, he is already asleep, snoring his face off.

You have got to be kidding me. I'm not going to listen to that all night.

Picking up a loaf of bread, I aim it at Hugo's head and throw it. He looks around in confusion, then down at the bread

next to him. He raises an eyebrow at me.

'You said you were hungry?' I say, shrugging my shoulders.

Hugo laughs, picks the bread up and chows it down.

'Suppose you don't have any wine on you, Alpha?' He asks.

Looking to my left, I pick the water pouch up and toss it in his direction. He catches it with one hand and takes a swig.

"Hey, this is water, he says with disappointment.

'Be lucky you even get that.' I say.

While Hugo eats and drinks, a terrible thought comes to mind.

‘Hugo?’ I ask.

‘Yes, Alpha?’

‘What will King Fenris do if we don’t win this war? I mean, I know he will kill any werewolves left in the land and claim

Moon Crest Valley as his land. So I guess what I’m asking is what will happen to Maia? Will he kill her?’ I ask hesitantly. If

anyone knows of his plans, it would be Hugo.

Hugo sighs.

‘If you really must know Alpha, he will do much worse than Kill her

‘What could be worse than being killed?’

‘He will keep her in the iron cuffs for the rest of her life. She will be forced to have his heirs.’ He says.

My fists tighten. I’m shaking with rage and sadness at the prospect of what could happen to my beloved mate.

Seeing my

clenched hands, Hugo gives me the side-eye.

But that mate of yours is one tough kitten. You know she had beaten me in a fight? She even kicked me square in the

balls, Hugo embarrassedly admits trying to cheer me up.

‘Really?’ I say with surprise.

‘Yup, she sure did, he grins and ponders the memory for a moment.

We burst into laughter.

“You must tell me the story. I say.

Hugo tells me how she fought with strength and bravery. She had the chance to kill him, but she instead showed him

kindness and forgave him, and the army grew the utmost respect for her.

You are one lucky man Alpha, he says.

Yisure arri, but we need to get some aleep, Hugo. We have a princess to save

Hugo nods and jolla on his side to sleep.

‘And Hugo,’ I say.

‘Yes, Alpha?’ He says.

“I don’t want to hear you snoring all night long,”

Oh, Okay, I thought you were going to thank me, but I’ll try not to snore, he says as he rolls back onto his back and

resumes his slumber.

I gaze at the moon and pray to the Moon Goddess to have my Luna back safe by my side.

‘I love you, Maia. I am going to save you and give you the life you deserve,’ I say as I roll over to sleep.

Before I manage to drift off to sleep, Hugo begins to snore. I sigh and close my eyes.

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 129

Chapter 129

Maia

It's early morning. King Fenris unchains me from the chair and waits for me to stand up. After a moment, he realises !

have no intention of moving.

‘Maia, get up now.’ He yells. I keep my head down. My cheek still hurts. All I want is to be in Damon’s arms. King Fenris takes my arm and drags me from the tent to his horse. Despite my best efforts, my emotions cause my elemental power to go into defence mode, causing my wrists to burn. As King Fenris releases me to the ground, I sob in agony.

Looking up, I see thousands of soldiers giving me a look of pity. Only a few of them smirk. Tears begin to roll down my face.

‘Is this what you all want? You all have the power to stop this, I yell. King Fenris knocks me out to stop me from

convincing his men to stand up to him.

Upon waking, I realise I am in King Fenris’s arms. We are mounted on his horse.

‘My love, nice of you to join me, he says.

I look around to see where we are.

‘Have we passed Wellmore already?’ I ask in shock.

“You have been out for the whole day, my love
Commander James and General Zander are on either side of us on their horses.

‘You know it doesn’t have to be this way. You could just accept being my Queen by my side, and everything will become

much easier for you,’ he whispers.

I lean forward and fling my head back with all the strength I can muster. I headbutt him in the nose. He cries out in pain and falls off the horse holding his bloody nose. Nudging Nimble, he gallops. I hold onto the reigns for dear life while Nimble sprints forward. I turn to see King Fenris is still on the ground. Blood drips from his nose as he yells at Commander James and General Zander to go after me. A group of soldiers follow them and chase after me. The area I'm in is familiar, I can see I am close to my forest, which gives me the upper hand to escape and hide. No one knows the forest as well as I do. The soldiers, along with the Commander and General, chase me. Finally, I reach the forest and bolt through the trees. If I can just make it through the forest into Moon Crest Valley. I might be able to find safety with the wolf warriors or at least find other werewolves to help get these iron cuffs off of my wrists. I can feel Nimble is growing tired Please, I know you're exhausted just a little further. You can do it; I say. I see movement to my left up ahead. I begin to panic Suddenly Ernbey comes forward and leaps up into my arms onto Nimble's back...

'Erbes I cry out 177 1048 of topplivaht
Ember rubs herself against my arms.

'I thought I'd never see you again, Ember. I'm so happy to see you, I cry.

There is more movement up ahead in the forest. I bring Nimble to a halt and climb down.

'Nimble, I need you to go a different way from me so you can lead the soldiers astray from me,
Nimble gallops away. I slowly creep through the bushes. Ember is by my side. We creep as close as we can to investigate

the movement up ahead. I can hear their voices.

'You will have to try my scones then, I hear in a familiar posh tone.

'I will eat anything you give me, darling.' I hear in another familiar voice.

Vivian?' I yell. And fall over in the bush.

'Maia, is that you out there?' She yells.

'Yes, Vivian, it's me, I say, exhausted.

I'm struggling to stand up, and my balance is off. I hear footsteps run towards me.

'Maia, your cheek is red. You look... terrible she cries as she pulls me into her chest and embraces me.

'Luna, Troy says and falls to his knees in front of me next to Vivian.

Overwhelmed and relieved to see them, I burst into tears.

'Luna, you are tired. Let me carry you,' he says.

Inod, accepting his offer.

He carries me towards a crowd of people. I recognise they are villagers from West Wallow.

‘What are you all doing here?’ I ask in surprise.

‘We have come to fight for you, my Queen, one villager says as they all bow.

I nod and smile, accepting them as my people.

‘We must be quick. The army is near, and I only just got away from the soldiers. King Fenris’s Commander and General

are also with them searching for me

Troy nods and sits me on Vivian’s horse with her.

Yelling can now be heard close behind us.

There she is a soldier yells.

Unknown to the group of soldiers, they are outnumbered by a few thousand villagers here to protect me. It’s too late

for... them when they realise they are surrounded,

Commander James and General Zander are behind the soldiers and

quickly gaflop away toward King Fenria and the army.

Troy shifts uxu his wolf and kills ten of the soldiers himself...

Love the bodies. I want King Fenris and his army to see them. I command,

We continue toward and reach Thislie Welt.

..Luna weer here we we will henne, Try saya with relief.:

Huden at panche Warriors opsouch US.”.’

Troy, Aa good 10 *YOU; A water say than faoks and in pecto all the

— ‘

Troy, are these humans?’ He asks.

The warriors begin to sniff the air and confirm their suspicions.

‘Yes, they are here to help. They are going to fight alongside us, Troy says.

‘Alpha King Damon and our Luna have also offered them our protection,

They all look at each other.

‘So, it’s true then. Alpha King Damon has found his mate?’ They ask. Troy nods.

‘As a matter of fact, she is here right now. She needs food and water. She has only just managed to escape from King

Fenris

They all let out a gasp and look through the crowd of people on horseback.

Vivian darling, he says.

The warriors give Troy a look.

‘Darling?’ A warrior asks.

Vivian trots forward. I sit saddled in front of her.

‘Everyone, this is my mate Vivian, and yes, she is human and to be treated with the utmost respect, and this is our Luna

and Queen, Maia, Troy says, introducing us.

The pack warriors begin to kneel and bow to me,

One of the warriors' approaches, lifts me from the horse and gently carries me.

'I will take our Luna to be fed and tended to immediately, he says.

'I will settle the villagers in amongst you, Troy replies. The warrior carries me into a hut and places me on a makeshift bed. There is another man in the hut.

'Take your time sitting up, Luna,' he says.

I wait for my eyes to focus and look around. The man takes a chair and sits next to me. He passes me a cup of water.

It's nice and cold. I drink it down.

'It's a pleasure to meet you, Luna. I'm Nelson, he says.

'Thank you for the water Nelson, but I must find Damon, I say, trying to stand up.

'Alpha isn't here yet, Luna, he says, looking away.

'Where is he?' I say with worry.

'Last I heard, he was in Shadowguard village following behind King Fenris' army, so I assume he would be near

Wellmore or the forest by now. You should stay and rest here till he arrives back, he says.

The army could be entering through the border at any moment. I will be of no help resting in this hut.

Nelson, please just find someone to remove these iron cuffs from me, I command.

He mind-links another for assistance.

'I have someone on their way to remove those for you, Luna

He brings me a plate of food, and I happily demolish it all down. Not wanting to wait any longer, I walk out of the tent

and see thousands of pack warriors. Although it's a large army of warriors, it only seems to be half the amount or less

compared to King Fenris' army.

Everyone begins to bow when they notice me, and they are in utter awe at my beauty and violet eyes.

A warrior approaches me and kneels in front of me.

'My Luna, my Queen, I have come to remove the iron cuffs from your wrists, and I want you to know what an honour it is

to finally meet you, he says.

I smile at his genuine heartfelt words.

I follow his lead, and he gestures for me to sit in the chair. After a few moments, he removes the iron cuffs the moment

they are gone, I summon flame in one hand and a sphere of water in the other.

The warriors have never seen anything like this before.

'Luna, how is this possible? What are you? You have no wold?' A warrior says.

I approach him with a smile.

'Did Damon, my mate, forget to tell you all that your Luna and Queen is a primal sprite?' I smile.

They all look at each other in shock?

'Sprites are just a fairy tale, Luna, just like witches, orca, and vampires,' he says.

Oh, this is going to be fun.

I run forward towards the pack warriors. They begin to part aside as I run past them. I stop, close my eyes, and focus.

The weather is hot, and it's very dry out here. So I decide to make it rain. I smirk to myself and open my eyes. A massive

sphere of water is high up in the sky above us.

Everyone is mesmerised, I clap my hands together once, and it bursts into a myriad of raindrops that fall upon us. I twirl

in a circle and embrace every raindrop that lands on me. Just as I did the day, I first learnt how to do this.

The warriors all

cheer and chuckle at what they are witnessing. Troy approaches with a smile.

'I see you are feeling better?' He says,

I nod and look back to the warriors boaking in the rain, Luna, I'm going to mind link Alpha. I thought you might want to be here so I can pass any messages onto him for you?'

He offers

I would like that, Fray' I say, bearing.

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The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 130

Chapter 130

Alpha King Damon

We pass through Wellmore and can see the army up ahead. King Fenris and his army set up camp outside the forest.

'King Fenris looks angry about something,' Hugo says.

'I wonder what has happened? It won't be long until nightfall, we can watch them from here, and as soon as it's dark

enough, we can move closer and find Maia,' I say.

Hugo nods.

'I will go into the camp first. Hopefully, they haven't noticed that I haven't been around,' Hugo says.

We sit and wait until nightfall.

'Alright, Alpha, I'm going in. If you don't see my signal within the hour, then you can suspect something is wrong.'

Otherwise, if you get my signal, you know it's clear to sneak in,'

'Hugo,

'Yes, alpha?'

Thank you for helping me save Maia,'

Hugo smiles,

'Whatever you say, Alpha,

Hugo walks towards the camp.

It has almost been an hour since I saw Hugo.

'Come on, Hugo, what's going on?' I say out loud to myself.

Finally, I see Hugo's signal. I quickly but quietly make my way toward Hugo.

As I approach, I can see the silhouette of someone. It must be Hugo.

'Hugo?' I whisper.

Suddenly I feel something heavy and cold clink around my neck. I shift into my wolf and swipe my claws around at the

soldiers that suddenly appear.

Argh! I'm chained around the neck with silver. It was burning me as I pulled and fought against the collar.

'Well, well, well, what do we have here? If it isn't the big bad wolf,' King Fenris laughs.

I growl and snap my teeth ferociously towards him, only to whimper as King Fenris hits me across the face with a blunt,

heavy object. Everything is blurry, and I fall unconscious.

Slowly waking. I'm in human form. The silver collar is still around my neck. My wrists are now also in cuffs, and they have chains dangling down that attach to the stone wall. There isn't much light, I pull the chains to rip them from the wall, but nothing happens.

The sounds of mumbles and moans nearby receive my attention.

. "Who's there?' I ask.

The sounds of chains rattle.

Someone else is chained up.

They got you too, Alpha,' Hugo mumbles.

'Hugo, what happened? You gave the signal for me to come?' I say.

I'm sorry, Alpha, it wasn't me that gave the signal. The soldiers beat me, Alpha. They even cut my finger off my left hand. I

refused to speak. I was hoping to get through the hour of torture so you would know something was wrong, but then

they held my arm down, and they were about to cut it off. I caved. I had no choice but to tell them that you were waiting

for my signal. They were already onto me when some of the soldiers saw that I had stayed behind at Garnet falls. They

claim Maia also escaped earlier today, and King Fenris has a banged-up nose. I'd say kitten put up another good fight,' He

chuckles.

'It's okay. Hugo. You did well, considering the circumstances,

'Alpha?'

Yes, Hugo?' I sigh.

'At least we don't have to save the princess anymore,' he says.

We both burst into laughter at the irony of us now being the ones who need to be saved.

'Do you think she will save us, Alpha? or do you think this is our end?' He asks.

'After everything she has been through, I don't think she will give up on us without a fight,' I say.

Alpha! It's me, Troy.

i flinch. The mind-link catches me off-guard.

'Alpha?' Hugo asks.

'My Beta, Troy is mind-linking me,'

Hugo nods.

Troy, Maia escaped from King Fenris today. I need you to find her. I mind-link.

Alpha, Maia is fine. She is with us at Thistle Well. Maia found us in the forest after she escaped from King

Fenris. The

warrior pack have also met her, and you forgot to tell them she is a primal sprite. You should have seen their faces when

Maja used her abilities. She is eager to see you as we all are Alpha. You must be near the border now? Troy mind links.

Actually, Troy, I have a bit of a problem. I'm with Hugo, and we have been captured by King Fenris. I'm chained in silver,

and Hugo has been beaten up pretty bad. I mind-link.

Mala is not going to like this. She is here with me now.

She wants me to tell you she is safe and wants to be by your side

as soon as possible. What do I tell her, Alpha? Troy mind-links.

You will have to tell her the truth. Just make sure she doesn't do anything that will put her in any danger.

I wait for Troy to inform Maia. A few minutes pass. I

mind-link Troy

Troy?'

'Sorry, Alpha, I can't talk right now. I'm trying to stop Maia from burning our camp down and stop her from running into

King Forris' camp. She is distressed you are being held captive,' Troy mind-links back.

inform Hugo of the conversation and that Maia isn't taking the news too well..

Soldiers enter, take hold of Hugo's chains, and drag him away. They return and try to drag me out, but I stand and

willingly walk

I can see the army is armed and ready to march forward, Silver spears and swords poke into our backs as the soldiers order us to walk. We can see King Fenris ahead, He orders his army to march through the forest and kill any wolf that stands in their way.

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