

Alpha Damien & His Troublemaker - Hope is not optional manuel flores 221[2,030 words]

Chapter 221

Chapter 221

Selene

43

10 vouchers

The sword wanted to argue further, but I simply cut off the connection in my mind and relaxed deeper into the seat. Just when I was starting to truly unwind, a bright and playful voice suddenly rang out across the garden.

“Noah!!!!”

I tilted my head toward the sound, already knowing exactly who it was even without opening my eyes. My lips curled up into a warm smile as I finally opened them to see Miles and Chloe walking toward me with bright expressions. Chloe immediately turned to Miles and scolded him lightly, “You stop calling her Noah. She is Selene, a woman.”

Miles looked at me, scratched the back of his head with an embarrassed grin, and said, “Shit, I keep forgetting you’re a woman. I just can’t keep the man image out of my head.”

I smiled softly at both of them and glanced at Maeve, giving her a small nod. She and her sister bowed politely before quietly walking away to give us privacy. I turned my full attention back to Miles and Chloe. They both looked so much healthier than the last time I had seen them. Chloe’s face was fresh and glowing, her cheeks flushed with a healthy color, and she was smiling more brightly than I had ever seen. Miles, on the other hand, looked like an excited child. He was smiling ear to ear, his eyes sparkling with genuine happiness the moment they landed on me.

I stood up from the chair, about to greet them properly, when both Chloe and Miles suddenly rushed forward and hugged me tightly at the same time. I was caught off guard for a second but quickly wrapped my arms around them to steady all three of us before we could tumble down together.

I blinked in surprise and asked softly, “What happened? Are you okay?”

Miles was the first to pull back slightly, though he still kept his arms around me. His eyes were shining with emotion as he spoke. “All my life I always felt I had been stuck in one position. A position with no way forward or backward. I knew what I wanted, but I had no way to get it. After all, I was not smart or intelligent. I only knew how to fight. But then you came into my life.”

“You might not realize it, but you taught me all I know about being a true warrior. You taught me how to give up fighting when I needed to and never give up when it mattered. You taught me that my life is more important than titles or money. You taught me how to be strong and brave. You taught me so many things, my lady. Because of you, I was finally able to take a step forward and know my way. You’re the light I didn’t know I needed.”

I was surprised by Miles’ words, my eyes widening slightly as I looked at him, but before I could find the right thing to say, Chloe hugged me even tighter, burying her face against my shoulder as her voice came out soft and trembling with emotion.

“I always thought my life was worthless and if I died, my death wouldn’t make a difference to anyone. It wouldn’t even make a difference to me. I have always blamed myself for my parents’ death, so I thought I deserved to die. I didn’t have any reason to live. I even thought if I died, my grandfather and uncle would be free of me... my brother that hated me would be free of me. But then I met you.”

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 221

She held me closer, her voice cracking a little.

✎

43

10 vouchers

“You saved me so many times that I started being greedy. I even thought that maybe I deserved to live. Maybe I deserved to be alive if someone kept saving me. Maybe I deserved to love myself. You easily saved the relationship my brother and I had, and gave me a new life, Selene. I will always be grateful. I will forever be in your debt. My family is in your debt.”

Miles nodded beside her, his eyes sincere and steady as he added, “So am I. I pledge my loyalty to you.”

I held the two of them in my arms. My heart did that stupid thing again, the one I had tried so hard to shut down in this lifetime, the dangerous act of letting people in. And yet here I was, doing it again. I looked down at both of them, at Chloe’s tearful but hopeful face and Miles’ determined eyes, and something inside my chest melted.

Inside me, Mira was pleased. I could feel her satisfaction, happy that in this lifetime I was different. I wasn’t chasing after a man like before. I was helping people. I was building something real.

I smiled softly and said, “It is okay. You two were always strong. I’m happy to see you both grow.”

Miles and Chloe smiled at me, then suddenly pulled back, looking a little shy as they realized how childlike they had been acting. I chuckled softly at their expressions before turning my attention to Chloe.

“How is your brother? Is he still a dickhead?”

Chloe immediately shook her head, a complicated look crossing her face as she replied, “He is not... but these days he has been overdoing it. Buying things for me, taking me out, he is even neglecting his duties just to spend time with me. I don’t want to sound ungrateful but, but it feels weird. I’m scared one day, he will go back to the way he was before.”

I smiled warmly at her words and gently placed my hand on top of her head, ruffling her hair lightly. “You don’t sound ungrateful. It is normal. He is showing his dedication to becoming a better brother. Not everyone is like that.”

Chloe nodded, meeting my eyes like an excited little puppy, her cheeks turning a soft red as she said, “Y-yes...”

I turned to Miles and asked curiously, “How is your gang?”

Miles smiled brightly, looking proud as he answered, "After the rite, I became the talk of the town. My family immediately came back to ask me to join the family again. If you saw the look on their faces, it was so satisfying. All their arrogance and self-importance was gone."

I raised an eyebrow, genuinely curious. "Did you join?"

Miles nodded his head with a smile, "I'm not the type to keep grudges. I accepted, but I asked them to make my gang part of the family. They refused at first because they didn't want a bunch of bandits to become part of the family, they said we were too dumb, but they accepted in the end when they saw they had no choice."

I nodded slowly. That was good. During the warrior rite, it had been clear how much they trusted each other. Having people you could truly trust at your back was one of the best things in the world.

Just then, Maeve and her sister returned carrying two more chairs and some cool drinks. I invited them to sit with us, and the five of us spent the next three hours talking and laughing under the warm afternoon sun. The

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 221

:

(6

43

10 vouchers

conversation flowed easily, filled with stories from the rite, and small jokes. Time passed so quickly that I barely noticed until Chloe and Miles finally stood up.

Chloe held my hand gently and said with a warm smile, "Selene, we are coming again soon."

I nodded, a soft smile on my face as I watched them. "I'll be waiting."

They waved goodbye as they walked away, and I waved back until they disappeared down the garden path. Once they were gone, I tilted my head slightly and said lazily, still looking up at the tall tree nearby, "When are you going to stop watching every single thing I do, Phoenix?"

Sitting casually on one of the thick branches with his arms crossed was Lucas, the Phoenix in his human form. He had his eyes closed, but I knew he could see everything. He was dressed in deep night-red clothes that should have looked tacky on most people, but on him they looked strikingly hot, the color perfectly representing fire and his nature as the god of Fire.

Lucas's lips curled up into a lazy smirk as he finally opened his eyes and looked down at me. "You didn't tell them you're leaving soon?"

I glanced in the direction Miles and Chloe had gone, watching their distant figures for a moment before answering, "What is the use? They don't need me. They are all going to live their lives now."

Lucas's smirk widened. "You sound like a parent that is proud of her kids."

I smiled and shrugged lightly, not denying it. He studied me for a moment before asking, "We are leaving soon?"

I nodded.

Lucas tilted his head slightly. "What about that demon?"

I paused the moment he mentioned him. Alpha Damien.

After that night, the night we had been together so intensely, I hadn't spoken to him even once. It wasn't that I was deliberately ignoring him. I simply needed time to think things through. After the words he had said to me, everything felt different. For the first time since coming back to life, I was confused. I didn't know what to think. I didn't understand why the Alpha Damien would tell me to use him, or what his true intentions were. The man who had killed me so many times before was now offering himself to me so openly, and I couldn't figure out the game he was playing.

I was not the type to trust people easily, yet that night Damien had looked so genuine, that I couldn't find even the smallest trace of lies in his crimson eyes. I would have known his true intentions if I could only read his mind, but even with all the power I had gained, his thoughts remained completely closed off to me.

I had no idea what he was really thinking. And he didn't seem like the type of man who needed to fool anyone. If he wanted something, he could simply take it by force, so I doubted he was playing some long con with me. Still, the offer kept echoing in my head.

I ran my hand through my hair, letting the strands slip between my fingers as I weighed everything carefully. I could easily take my revenge myself without anyone's help, but even if it wasn't just for revenge, having the man who had killed me so many times in my past lives by my side would change everything. Using the man who held the whole world in the palm of his hand would benefit me in ways I couldn't even begin to calculate

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 221

yet.

I sat down slowly on the chair, my lips curling into a slow, dangerous smile.

10 vouchers

43

From the tree above me, Lucas's playful yet serious voice drifted down. "It seems your mind is already set in stone," he said, eyes narrowing as he watched me. "You're really going to forge a pact with the Devil? You know what happens to those who play with fire. What if you get burned beyond saving?"

I tilted my head, letting the light catch my face.

"Burned?" I let out a low, soft laugh that echoed through the garden. "Even if they hurl me into the deepest pit of Hell itself for this deal, I'll crawl out on my hands and knees, dragging the flames with me. I'll make the abyss regret ever tasting my soul."

I looked up at Lucas.

"And who said I'm the one making a pact with him? He's the one making a pact with me. The Devil isn't claiming me, I'm claiming him."

AD

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

20:24 Fri, May 8

Alpha Damien & His Troublemaker - Hope is not optional manuel flores 222[1,048 words]

Chapter 222

Chapter 222

Damien

₪

43

10 vouchers

Kauis had a huge smile on his face as he looked at me, his eyes glistening with pure excitement as if this was the best moment that had ever happened to him in his entire life. He was sweating heavily, his heart beating fast and hard against his chest as he held the sword toward me and said with breathless admiration, “Amazing. This is more amazing than I thought, Alpha. Even if you’re not using your full strength, I still fall far behind you.”

On the side, Yara, Jason, and the other warriors stood watching with wide eyes, their gazes fixed on every movement as if each second was precious and they didn’t want to miss even the smallest detail. Even in the distance, I could hear the maids whispering among themselves while they watched me, their eyes wide and their smiles full of longing.

“Oh my Goddess, he is so fucking hot! Look at that body, it’s so defined and perfect.”

“Exactly. Even though he is sweating, I can tell he smells so good. I want him, gods. Any woman that has him all by herself, that can touch him, is so lucky. What I would give to have a man like this all to myself.”

I ignored their words completely, my eyes focused on nothing in particular. I was here on the training grounds, shirtless with only a pair of pants on, my hair messy from the sparring, my crimson eyes bored as I held the sword lazily in my hand, but my mind was far away.

It was on her.

On that woman whose soft skin still burned against my memory, whose beautiful lips I could still taste, whose body had wrapped around me so perfectly that I couldn't get it out of my head no matter how hard I tried.

A week had passed since that night, and I still couldn't forget how it felt to have her beneath me, how her moans had filled my chambers, how her walls had clenched so tightly around my cock as I thrust deep inside her again and again, making her come over and over until she was shaking and crying out my name. The way her nails had dug into my back, the way her hips had moved desperately to meet mine, the way she had looked at me with those hazy, lust-filled eyes when I finally spilled deep inside her, filling her completely. The memory made heat surge through my body even now, my grip tightening on the sword as I tried to push it down.

And to make it worse, she had been avoiding me ever since. Anytime she saw me, she would turn away or find an excuse to leave the room, as if she didn't want to be in the same space as me. She stayed in her room most of the day or went wherever she pleased, but never near me. I wanted to touch her again. I wanted to taste her skin, to bury myself inside her until she couldn't think of anything else. But I held myself back, which I found absurd. I knew exactly what kind of man I was, yet here I was, restraining myself from taking what I wanted simply because I didn't want her to run away from me entirely.

I didn't know what this feeling was, but I hated it. I hated that I cared about what she thought of me. I hated that I was starting to grow...

Before I could finish the thought, my wolf, Thane, growled softly in my mind.

'Soft.'

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 222

43

10 vouchers

I frowned deeply, the expression pulling at my brows as Thane's words echoed in my mind, and that only made my wolf chuckle louder, clearly amused and enjoying every second of my discomfort. He spoke with that familiar teasing tone.

'You have changed, Damien. You're the same man who doesn't care about anyone, who did whatever he wanted and took whatever he wanted. Nothing could rattle you. And yet now, our mate, a woman, is the one rattling you. She is the one making you lose your head. I told you she was special. I love her more and more!

I didn't say anything. What could I say? My wolf was right. I had grown soft. I couldn't have imagined I would ever ask someone to use me. I was the one who used people, not the other way around, and yet I had asked her to use me. Did I regret it? Not in the slightest. Would I do it again? Definitely. If that was the only way to keep a woman like her by my side, I would gladly become someone she could use whenever she wanted.

Thane chuckled again, his voice warm with satisfaction. 'She has a lot of things she has to do, Damien. She is not like other women. She is not someone even we can tie down. You know that. That is why you want to become someone she can use. Our mate is special. He paused, then added with excitement, 'Hopefully with what we did the other night, she will be able to give us a pup soon. I want to become a father.

I ignored him, pushing his words aside because he was going too far. But even as I tried to dismiss it, the thought lingered in the back of my mind. Her giving me a pup didn't seem terrible. In fact, the image of Selene carrying my child stirred something deep and primal inside me, a possessiveness that felt both foreign and strangely right.

Just then, as I was lost in those thoughts, something flashed toward me. Kauis raised his sword with a determined shout, "Alpha Damien, please don't underestimate me!" He swung at me with everything he had.

Without even looking up at him, I raised my own sword and blocked his attack effortlessly. The clash sent a shockwave through the air, blowing sand and dust behind Kauis and throwing him back a few steps. He quickly regained his stance, eyes wide with shock as he stared at me. The other warriors around us looked equally stunned

20:24 Fri, May 8

Alpha Damien & His Troublemaker - Hope is not optional manuel flores 223[1,062 words]

Chapter 223

Chapter 223

Damien

43

10 vouchers

I finally looked up, tilting my head slightly as I ran a hand through my messy hair. The movement made my veins stand out along my arm, and when I raised it higher, my defined abs and prominent V-line became even more visible under the sunlight. I could hear the maids in the distance gasping and turning red, their whispers reaching me clearly.

I said calmly, "Alright. Be ready to block my attacks."

In a flash, I moved in front of him and raised my sword. Kauis barely managed to block it, but the force was so heavy that his knees buckled as he struggled to hold his ground.

Kauis's face twisted in pain as he struggled to keep my sword from coming down on him, his own blade trembling under the pressure. The sword I was holding was just a normal one. If I had used any of my personal weapons or even a fraction of my full strength, Kauis would not have been able to handle it. No one would. So I kept it simple, yet even this ordinary blade was cracking under the force I exerted without really trying. The two swords finally shattered with a sharp metallic snap, pieces clattering to the ground around us.

I looked down at the broken sword in my hand without any real emotion, but Kauis's face turned pale as he stared at the remnants of his weapon. His eyes widened in horror as he cried out, "Ah, my expensive sword! This is a one-in-a-lifetime sword. I bought it from a very famous swordmaster! It cost me a fortune."

I raised an eyebrow at his pained expression and said in a low, cold voice, “I will give you one of my swords. That one was not strong in the first place.”

Kauis looked even more devastated and shook his head quickly. “It was strong for many people. It was just too weak for you. And no thanks, I don’t want any of your swords, Alpha. It will kill me before I can even use it. Your weapons are too powerful.”

Yara leaned against the wall, crossing her arms with a smirk. “Good for you. Next time you will not try to fight against the Alpha. I warned you that you were going to lose either your sword or your life, but at least you didn’t lose your life.”

Kauis pouted like a child and complained, “You are so mean, Yara. I thought I was going to put at least one strike on the Alpha. No one has ever been able to do that before. I wanted to be the one.”

Jason rolled his eyes and said, “Don’t be ridiculous. You are strong, but there is no one that can strike the Alpha. That is impossible.”

Everyone around us nodded in agreement, as if it was an unquestionable fact. I was already bored. Kauis had begged me to spar with him, and although I hadn’t wanted to at first, I needed something to distract me, so I agreed. But now it felt like nothing more than a waste of time. Nothing could pull my mind away from her.

I was about to turn and leave when a soft, familiar voice drifted across the training grounds.

“Woah, what a sight to feast on.”

I paused immediately, recognizing that voice. Only one woman could sound so ethereal and yet so calm at the same time. Everyone’s eyes turned toward the source at once. I snapped my head in that direction and

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 223

(

10 vouchers

saw Selene standing there, her eyes bright with mischief and her lips curved in a shameless smirk as she openly looked at the shirtless warriors like she wanted to take a bite out of them.

Those men stared at her in surprise. She even stepped closer to one of them, leaning in so that her gaze traveled slowly over his abs. She bit her lower lip and said in a voice full of appreciation, “So defined. I bet it will feel so good touching it.”

Her hand hovered as if she was about to reach out and touch the man like he was a rare, precious gem.

Everyone looked at the scene in complete shock before their eyes slowly turned to me, and they took a cautious step back, as if they couldn’t decide whether to run for their lives or stay and pity me for what was happening. My eyes darkened immediately, an oppressive aura rolling out of me like a storm that made the air itself feel heavier. Before anyone could even process what was happening, I moved in a flash and stood right beside her, catching her wandering hand in mine with a firm grip.

43

My gaze locked onto the man she had been reaching for, and his face went deathly pale. He stumbled backward in fear the moment he felt the full weight of my aura pressing down on him. The warning in my eyes was crystal clear: if she touched him, I would remove him from this world without a second thought. He swallowed hard and scrambled away as fast as he could, nearly tripping over his own feet in his haste to

escape.

I turned my attention back to Selene, my voice low and rough as I told her, “I thought I told you I would kill anyone that touches you, little wolf.”

Selene paused and looked up at me, blinking those clueless, beautiful eyes as they met mine. Without another word, I took her hand and pressed it firmly against my abs, letting her palm rest on the hard, defined muscle there. My voice dropped even lower as I said, “If you want to touch something, then touch. My body is yours after all.”

The whole training ground fell into silence at my words. Shock painted every face around us, their eyes wide as they stared, unable to believe what they had just heard from me.

Selene's eyes widened in surprise before they slowly drifted down from my face to my abs, lingering on the prominent V-line that disappeared beneath my pants. Her gaze brightened with interest, and a playful smile curved her lips as she said softly, almost in awe, "Oh gods.... this is mine?"

20:24 Fri, May 8

Alpha Damien & His Troublemaker - Hope is not optional manuel flores 224[1,675 words]

Chapter 224

..

Chapter 224

Selene

3)

10 vouchers

43

I smiled as I looked at his well-defined abs, unable to stop my gaze from tracing every sharp line and ridge. They were so much better than the others I had seen, firmer, more sculpted, radiating power. I didn't know why, but even in my past lives, when I had been a warrior leading armies, I would often sit and watch my men train shirtless, simply admiring the view. It wasn't even about anything sexual back then. I just loved how it looked, it was a feast for the eyes.

Just like how men admired women with soft curves and graceful lines, I had always appreciated men with defined abs and well-toned muscles. I had seen many shirtless men in my lifetimes and had admired quite a few, but this man standing before me would forever be my favorite. His body was perfect, toned, powerful, and breathtaking in its symmetry. His chest was broad and firm, his muscles lean yet heavily defined, veins standing out along his arms and trailing down his

prominent V-line in a way that made my mind wander to dangerous places. My lustful thoughts couldn't help but remember how that same body had been pressed against mine just a few days ago, how he had moved inside me so deeply and relentlessly, filling me completely until I had come undone beneath him.

I looked up at his face and realized it wasn't just his body that was perfect. His black hair fell messily across his forehead, some strands sticking to his skin from the sweat, making him look even more dangerously handsome. His crimson eyes stayed locked on me the entire time, intense and unblinking, sending a shiver racing down my spine.

I blinked slowly. Huh? Why does he look angry at me? Did I do something wrong?

I glanced around quickly and noticed that everyone in the training grounds was staring at us with wide eyes, their gazes fixed on my hand that was still resting on his bare chest. I looked down at my hand, then back at Damien, feeling a flicker of confusion. Was he angry that I had touched him in front of everyone? Wasn't he the one who had told me to touch him?

I quickly pulled my hand back and said apologetically, "Ah, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to touch your abs. I will

Before I could finish my sentence, he caught my wrist in a firm grip and dragged me toward him. His other hand immediately slid to my waist, pulling me flush against his body. His eyes darkened possessively as he looked down at me and said in a low, dangerous voice,

"You didn't mean to touch me? Is my body not to your taste? Or do you prefer to touch another man?"

I froze completely, my mouth falling open in surprise as his words sank in, leaving me momentarily speechless. I looked up at his face, then my gaze drifted down to his glistening, perfectly sculpted chest, and I found myself saying honestly, "No... your body is to my taste. It's my favourite, actually. I just didn't know if you were serious about it being mine."

Damien looked at me calmly, his crimson eyes steady and intense as he replied in that low, deep voice, "It is yours."

I couldn't help the smile that spread across my lips. Those words sounded so strange coming from him, the demon of the west, the man who had ended my life countless times, yet they also felt strangely cute in a dangerous sort of way. I nodded slowly and said softly, "I see. Thank you." My eyes wandered back down to

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 224

10 vouchers

his body, tracing the defined lines of his abs and the prominent V-line, and I bit my lower lip without thinking. "It's really juicy to look at."

43

Someone nearby gasped loudly and muttered under their breath, "Oh gods, did she just say the Alpha's body is juicy?! What the hell is wrong with her? She is so fearless."

Another person whispered in agreement, "She is even talking as if the Alpha is a piece of meat. Look, the Alpha is not even angry. Is it only me, or does he look more pleased than angry?"

The words echoed around me, but I didn't care in the slightest. I kept my eyes on Damien, wanting to ask if we should speak somewhere more private, when the hairpin in my hair suddenly trembled violently. In the next second, it jumped out completely, transforming mid-air into the huge, menacing sword, the sword surging straight toward Damien with clear intent.

My eyes widened in alarm and I was about to warn him, but Damien was faster. He didn't even need to move away from me. While still holding my waist firmly with one arm, he raised his other hand and caught the massive sword between just two fingers, stopping it dead in its path. His crimson eyes flashed with dangerous amusement as he stared at the blade.

I frowned deeply and scolded the sword inside my mind, "Destroyer, are you crazy? Do you have a death wish?"

The sword chuckled excitedly in my head, its voice full of thrill. "Death wish? Maybe? But gods, I want to fight this man, Selene. I will do anything, but let's fight this man."

I raised an eyebrow mentally. "Why?"

"I didn't tell you before, but I can see someone's level of power. That was why I chose you, your powers are really strong, far stronger than any werewolf I have

ever seen. But this man... he is on another level entirely. If we fight with him and train ourselves against him, we will become even more powerful.”

I looked at Damien, who was still watching me with those intense crimson eyes. Fight with the demon of the west? The thought made memories from all my past lives flash through my mind, every single time he had been the one to take my life, the cold look in his gaze as he ended me. Normally, anyone in my position should have been terrified to even consider fighting him again. I should have been scared.

But I wasn't instead, a strange, quiet thrill ran through me as I stared back at him, my hand still resting on his chest where he had placed it.

Coming back to life again, I never thought I would have anything to do with the demon of the west. Our lives were supposed to stay separate, tangled only by hatred and death from my past cycles. But things had turned out differently this time, and I found myself standing here, heart steady, as I looked into those crimson eyes.

Was I scared of him?

I searched inside myself and smiled softly. No, I wasn't scared of him. In fact, I didn't want to admit it, but I was already taking a liking to this demon. There was something dangerously addictive about the way he looked at me, as if nothing else in the world mattered, not even the sword that had just tried to kill him moments ago. His gaze stayed locked on me alone.

My lips curled up as I reached out and wrapped my fingers slowly around his neck, pulling him a little closer while my other hand held Devourer firmly. My eyes sparkled with challenge as I said softly, “Alpha Damien...”

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 224

:))

10 vouchers

would you like to fight with me?”

Gasps rippled through the training grounds. I didn't care about them. In that moment, my world had narrowed down to only him. I pulled the sword back from his grip, my fingers brushing against his skin as I whispered, “Let's have fun.”

He was entranced. He just stared at me, as if he couldn't look away. But I didn't give him time to admire. I raised Devourer and struck at him in one fluid motion.

In a blink, he moved back, dodging effortlessly while still holding my waist. I looked at him, my heart pounding hard in my chest. I hadn't even seen him move. That was fast.

Devourer's excited voice rang in my head. Right? What did I tell you? He is a big deal.

I kept my eyes on Damien. For a moment, I thought he wouldn't bother to fight me. But then his lips curled up slightly into a smirk. I had rarely seen him smile or smirk before, and every time he did, it sent a shiver down my spine because I knew it meant nothing good, at least not for his enemies.

The people around us looked shocked that their Alpha was actually smirking. Their faces went pale, as if they had never seen him show any emotion other than cold indifference. He looked like a predator who had found his prey amusing, like he wanted to study it first before finally sinking his fangs in.

He said in a low, dangerous voice, "Fine. Let's have fun."

The aura he had been suppressing suddenly burst out of him, pressing down on the entire training ground. Behind him, Kauis widened his eyes and muttered in disbelief, "Oh gods... What is going on? Is the Alpha using more of his powers? Even if he is not using a lot, it's still more power than I have ever seen him use on anyone before."

Yara smirked from the side and replied, "That is because he knows she is strong, and she can take him on. Unlike you, she wouldn't die, and he wouldn't hurt her."

I ignored their words. I didn't care about anything else right now. My blood boiled with excitement as I gripped Devourer tighter, a wild smile spreading across my face.

He was underestimating us. And I couldn't wait to show him just how wrong he was.

Devourer's voice rang excitedly in my head. "It's more fun that way."

Alpha Damien & His Troublemaker - Hope is not optional manuel flores 225[1,030 words]

Chapter 225

Chapter 225

Selene

43

10 vouchers

I smiled, my eyes seeming to glow with a mix of challenge and thrill as I moved toward Damien in a blink of an eye. I raised my sword high and struck at him, but he dodged the blow effortlessly. I was smarter than that though. I jumped up immediately, aiming a powerful kick at his side, but before my leg could even fully extend, he caught both of my thighs in his strong hands and held them together, lifting me clean off the ground.

I gasped sharply, my eyes widening as I looked down at him. His grip on my thighs was firm and possessive, holding me suspended in the air right in front of him. The sword in my hand suddenly felt secondary as I stared at his face.

“Huh?” was all I managed to say, caught completely off guard.

Damien looked up at me with dark, intense eyes and said in a low, dangerously possessive voice, “I will blind any man that looks at what you’re wearing inside your clothes.”

I blinked, realizing my dress had ridden up dangerously high from the movement. If I moved too carelessly, everyone would see my underwear. But right now, I wasn’t paying attention to that. I grinned instead, a bold and teasing smile spreading across my face as I wrapped my legs around his neck, locking my ankles behind his head.

“Then you can be the only one to look at what’s inside me, Alpha Damien,” I said playfully, my voice low and provocative.

I twisted my body sharply, trying to throw him off balance and bring him down, but instead of falling, he stood there solidly, his hands still firmly on my thighs, holding me in place as if I weighed nothing. I raised an eyebrow and looked down at him in disbelief.

This man... he was keeping my thighs there on purpose instead of pushing me away.

Someone in the crowd muttered loudly, “Oh mine. What is this? Are they fighting or trying to mate with each other? This is so scandalous... but I love it.”

My face flushed a little with embarrassment, heat rushing to my cheeks. I quickly moved back, unwrapping my legs and jumping down from his hold. I landed lightly on my feet and looked at his face. He looked completely casual, as if nothing had happened at all. He even had the nerve to look at me with that familiar smirk, tilting his head slightly as he said, “Let’s continue.”

I scoffed, crossing my arms. “Are you planning to fight me or trying to sleep with me, Alpha Damien?”

Damien simply shrugged, his crimson eyes lazy yet burning with heat. “What is the difference?”

The people around us grew even more shocked, their faces pale as they stared at their Alpha in disbelief. Even I was stunned for a second. Who was this man in front of me? Was he okay?

I shook my head to clear my thoughts and said to my weapon, “Devourer, transform into two small swords.”

Devourer sounded confused. “Why? Are long swords not convenient?”

20:24 Fri, May 8

Chapter 225

“Trust me,” I replied simply.

(6

43

10 vouchers

The sword obeyed immediately, splitting in my hands and transforming into two perfectly balanced smaller swords. I smiled, satisfied with the new feel, gripping them firmly as I turned back toward Damien and moved toward him once again.

I struck again and again, not stopping even for a single moment, forcing him backward with relentless pressure. My sword never touched him, he dodged every strike with precise movements, but it was clear he was putting real effort into it now. Behind Damien, Yara, Jason, and Kauis stood frozen in shock. Kauis muttered in disbelief, "Oh gods... What is going on? Am I seeing this wrong? Is she actually pushing the Alpha back? He's using his strength just to dodge her attacks."

Jason frowned deeply and said, "What a monster... No one has ever made things this difficult for him before."

Yara smiled, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "That is not what you should be talking about. Look at her technique. It is flawless and smooth. She is not even breaking a sweat. What the hell..."

The whispers around the training grounds grew louder, but I kept my focus locked entirely on Damien. I kicked high toward his side, but he dodged it smoothly. Before my foot could land, I spun and struck with my other leg, catching him in the stomach. He moved back a step, and I smiled triumphantly.

"Why are you going to focus, Alpha Damien?" I taunted. "I'm not a delicate flower."

Damien paused for a moment, looking at me with those intense crimson eyes. Then he said in a low, serious voice, "You're right. You're more than that. I will never treat you as such."

I froze, my eyes widening at his words. For a second, something warm and unfamiliar fluttered in my chest. I sighed softly and shook my head. "You really are a strange one, Alpha Damien."

Without giving him time to respond, I moved toward him in a flash and stopped right in front of him. I threw Devourer down to the ground. The sword grumbled loudly in my mind, but I ignored it completely. I rose onto my tiptoes to reach his height, cupped his face with both hands, and leaned in close. The entire training ground fell deathly silent. His breath caught, and I whispered against his lips,

"Fine. I will use you for my revenge. I will allow you to mark me."

Then I kissed him, right there in front of everyone.

Damien didn't waste a single second. He kissed me back fiercely, his arms wrapping around me as he lifted me off the ground effortlessly. I wrapped my legs around his waist as he carried me through the training grounds, heading straight toward his chambers. Gasps and shocked whispers followed us, but I didn't care. Everyone was watching. This was our statement, loud and clear for the entire pack to see.

Their Alpha belonged to me.

20:24 Fri, May 8