



85 CHAPTER 85

Chester's POV 1

I have never seen Niyol this angry and pissed off before. Honestly, I won't blame him though. For someone who had gone through a lot in his life, he was quite strong and was handling everything the way he deemed best. Those people really didn't deserve mercy. They should suffer as much as he did.

"Where are we off to next?" I asked him.

"Scarlett's." He answered and I nodded.

Should I feel sad or happy? I should be happy that he is going to deal with her after all. Besides, she made me understand that she wants nothing to do with me. And from the day I discovered she had a hand in Koko's kidnap, I couldn't help but hate her for that. She showed me the monstrous side of her and I lost all interest immediately. She even tried to kill Julianna. What guts!

I turned to look at Julianna who had her hands on Laci's shoulder. I grinned and looked away.

"I'm sure we will meet her father at home." Laci smirked and I could see she was enjoying this.



I couldn't really blame her. When you always see your brother in pain and witness his hope shattering to pieces, it can hurt and piss you off.

"He will be. He shouldn't be too shameless to still show his face to the world after everything his daughter has done," Julianna said.

"Let's wait and see then." Niyol said and drove faster.

We got to the mansion and stepped down. Niyol didn't bother to drive the car into the house anyway. He only banged on the gate. When the guard looked through the peephole and saw him, he didn't say anything before they rushed to open the gate for him.

One thing with an Alpha King's anger was that whoever was around him felt it and no matter how they tried to escape it, it was impossible.

When we entered, the man was already trying to enter a car and drive out.

"You see how they are? This is why I don't want to spare any of them." Niyol said.

Laci huffed.

The man refrained from opening the car immediately he set his eyes on us. He stood there and waited till Niyol got to where he was.



"Alpha Niyol, I heard you got my daughter arrested," He said.

I knew he was a proud and sassy old man, but I didn't know he was shameless.

"Did you ask your so-called daughter what she did?" Niyol asked, obviously not moved by his nonchalant attitude.

"Whatever my daughter did doesn't warrant getting her arrested. Do you know the kind of man I am? Are you out to ruin my pride?" He asked, staring Niyol in the face.

I could see the anger on Niyol's face. He balled his fists and scoffed.

"Now I can see how shameless you are. You obviously lack manners!" Niyol snapped at him.

"What do you want me to do? Bow to you for getting my daughter arrested?" He chuckled. "I'm on my way to bail her out now." He said but Niyol laughed.

A laughter fake and menacing, that if you aren't careful, you might get your head snapped out of your body. The man said nothing, but only stared at Niyol in fury, wondering if what he had said was a joke funny enough to make someone laugh.

"You're going to bail her out? Let's see how





that's gonna be possible." Julianna scoffed and he averted his gaze to her.

"Who is this one?" He asked, pointing to her.

Julianna walked up to him boldly. His guards tried to stop her, but the gaze they received from Niyol made them retreat. Julianna stopped at his front, looking into his eyes and that seemed to annoy him.

"I am Julianna, an investigator on the case of the missing future Luna. What else do you want to know?" She asked after answering his question.

"What? You all stand here and watch her look at my face without an iota of respect?" The man snapped, but the guards couldn't move.

I snickered at the displeased look on his face. He hadn't seen anything yet. This was just a tip of the iceberg. I wanted to see what he'd look like when Niyol stripped him of his title and all he had.

"Can you stop making a fuss out of this? This is a trivial issue that can be handled by the police. Why would you get my daughter arrested?" He asked.

"I can see that your egoistic nature is still intact. Why don't I help you out a bit?" Niyol said.



When the man saw the deadly look on Niyol's face, he already got a whiff of what was coming for him. He cleared his throat and adjusted his suit before facing Niyol.

"We can settle this issue amicably without getting anybody arrested." He said.

"Seriously? Do you think kidnap should be treated lightly? You do think the world revolves around you, right?" I asked him, my face evident with disgust.

"I'm pretty sure he wouldn't let the whole city rest if it was his daughter that got kidnapped." Laci rolled her eyes.

"You all should stop this. This isn't right." He muttered, sweat dripping from his forehead.

"It's about to! I... Alpha king Niyol of the Red Moon Pack and alpha king of all the werewolves and humans alike..." Niyol began and a smile appeared on Laci's lips.

"No! Don't do this. Somebody, stop him!" He yelled, but none of us moved. Not even his guards.

"Denounce and strip you of everything you have. From today henceforth, you no longer have any right to own any private or public Enterprise around here. You are banished to stay indoors until further notice!" Niyol completed and the



man went on his knees.

Being a person who loved to live an extravagant lifestyle, stripping him of his title and everything he had would be the worst nightmare he could ever encounter.

Companies and industries progressed better here than any other place, due to the large population and many other factors. Leaving here would be like starting from scratch and we all knew that he wasn't going to survive that.

"Alpha Niyol!" He called and I almost burst into laughter.

It was now that the Alpha had spoken that he knew respect... Too bad! It was already late.

"Have mercy! You can't do this to me. My life is officially over! Please, reconsider!" He begged, but Niyol said nothing.

"Where was the pride you were exhibiting and making a show of earlier? I'd love to see it again." Laci scoffed.

"Princess Laci, please help me beg your brother to reconsider his decision, please." He begged.

Laci turned her face and said, "My brother doesn't go back on his words unless he chose to. And for your information, I won't waste my





precious time begging on your behalf judging from the unpleasant reception we received from you and also, I want you dead." Laci snapped and turned to leave.

"Have a nice life, mister. I hope your pride will keep you alive to see your great grandchildren... indoors" Julianna laughed, following Laci as she left.

"Adieu!" I said to him,

"Have mercy! Have mercy! I have a lot of companies to run. You can't take everything away from me because of what my daughter did." He pleaded.

"Now you agree that your daughter did something?" I asked. Wow! There is nothing men cannot do to have money.

"Yes! I agree and I'm sorry for what she did." He apologized.

"If sorry would bring back my kidnapped and lost mate, I wouldn't have been standing here, punishing you for raising a girl child to become a menace to the society. As for your daughter, if I don't make sure she dies then she is going to rot in jail alongside her cohorts." With that said, Niyol faced me and gestured for us to leave.

I nodded and we started heading to where he parked the car, ignoring the cries of the old





man. When we got there, Julianna and Laci were already in. We entered and Niyol took the wheels again.

"I can't believe this nonsense! How can someone be so impudent, nonchalant and callous?" Laci placed her hand on her forehead.

"I felt like tearing him to shreds. When u hear the way he was babbling and sprouting nonsensical rubbish from his mouth. He seemed not to see the wrong in what his daughter did. That only fueled my anger." Julianna said.

"That's one thing you need to know about some of these rich men. They have the feeling that the world revolves around them, when actually it is the exact opposite. He thought he could bail her out with money, let's see how that's going to be possible." I scoffed and rested my back on the seat.

Niyol was quiet all through the drive. Only the moon goddess knows what is going on in his mind right now. I could see the anger, frustration and pain in his eyes and I wished I would be able to take that away from him.

"Chester!" He called and I turned to face him, since I was in the front seat with him. "About the poster about Koko missing, I want you and Julianna to travel around and paste it in different villages and towns, so that those that would see



It might likely be on the lookout for her. And those that have found her will be able to locate us." He ordered.

"Okay."

"And put a very attractive reward on it so as to make people interested in finding and disclosing her location."

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