

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 31

/ Damon by Alphabetical B

Lyla's POV

"You're really leaving," Damon said with an unreadable expression. I blinked, trying to give him an answer that won't hurt him.

"Temporarily, I promise I'll be back soon" I reached out to touch his hand but he quickly shifted it away and placed it on the steering wheel.

Even though he had once informed me that one of the pack warriors will be the one to drop me off in California, he later on decided on taking me himself. On the six hours journey to California, Damon barely said ten words to me.

Just okay, Yes, And questions like, Are you hungry? That's where it all ended. I tried to bring up conversations with him but nothing worked, he was back to the cold man that he was.

We were only thirty minutes to enter California at ten minutes past five and he still hasn't said a word. I want to hear his voice badly.

"How temporarily?" He asked, confusing me.

"As soon as I get the necessary information, I'll contact you"

"So it can take years, right?" I laughed, thinking he was joking. The stern look on his face made me swallow my laughter and forcefully compose myself.

"No Damon. It'll just be several days, I promise. You can stay a few days back too if you want"

"That's impossible. I have something urgent to do back at the packhouse"

"Okay" I replied disappointedly.

I actually wanted him to stay. It's possible I only spend a day or two after I get the answers to my questions and I might have the chance to go back with him.

"Remember Lyla, do not disclose all you saw to anybody, no matter how close you are to the person"

I stared at him, surprised at the fact that he couldn't trust me enough.

"Okay," I whispered.

"Is this information really that important?" He asked again.

"I don't want to keep things from you Damon but I should have the answers first before I tell you anything and it's confusing as hard as I want it to be false" I replied, my voice breaking.

He placed his hand on my thigh and rub circles on it, comforting me. I smiled at him even though it was difficult for me.

Minutes later, he parked the car in front of Henry's house, my previous home. I looked out through the car's window and a huge smile appeared on my face. It's been so long I've been here.

"You love being back that much. I haven't seen you smile like that ever" Damon snapped.

"I just love being back. I can't wait to see Henry" I replied.

"I guess you couldn't wait to get rid of me" I ignored his childish response and removed my seatbelt before climbing into his laps.

He looked right behind me, out of the car just to avoid my gaze. I grabbed his chin and made him face me.

"I'm not leaving you Damon"

"I don't care, you can do whatever you want" he spat back.

"Listen, Damon. I promise you that I'll be back soon"

"You don't have to make any promises. You can do back to whatever you've been doing before. Back to your little parties, shopping, and even boyfriends. You can even f*ck them, I don't give a damn"

Angrily, I punched his chest, not once, not twice but repeatedly as tears rushed out of my eyes.

"You're an a**hole" I spat at him before climbing out of his lap. Before I could grab my bags, he tried stopping me.

"Lyla..."

"F*** off, Demon" I yelled at him.

I opened the car's door angrily and closed it with the strength I could find.

"Don't you dare get out of the car or else I'll strangle you alive. Just go back to that hell you come from Damon" I hurled a string of curses at him before I

marched towards the door, entered the pa**code angrily, and rushed into the house, locking the door firmly.

I don't want to talk to him right now. After what seemed like seconds, I opened the door slightly to see if he was still around but to my disappointment, he was gone like the wind.

Who wants to get rid of who now?

I closed the door back and tried to breathe in some air but to another of my disappointment, the house smelled weird.

I tried tracing the source of the bad smell and my nose led me to the kitchen. My eyes almost popped from its socket at how surprised I was to see the kitchen in that state. It was terrible. Dirty plates were piled up in the sink with rotten apples and spoilt pizzas littering the kitchen table.

I opened the fridge to see how empty it was and I saw just a bottle of water sitting on the second layer of the fridge. Henry has always been the type to keep the home clean, sparkling and fresh at all moments. These things I'm seeing are far beyond what I could understand.

"Lyla?" I turned sharply at the mention of my name and saw Henry smiling bitterly at me.

Words did not need to be said, I dropped my bag and ran into his hands. He picked me up and pulled me closer into his body, hugging me tightly.

"I miss you, brother" I sobbed.

"It's okay Flower, you're here. Everything is okay"

Gently, he dropped me back and we smiled at each other. He kissed my hair repeatedly.

"You smell nice"

"And you smell terrible" I scrunch my nose in disgust. He glared at me before pulling at my nose playfully while I yell and try to get away from him.

"What's going on Henry? Why are you not at work?" I asked, getting serious.

"Nothing, Lyla. I almost lost my mind when you got kidnapped but I got it back after we found you"

He dragged me to the sofa in the living area and made me sit opposite him.

"But it appears as if you still haven't gained your mind," I joked, pointing at the whole house.

"Come on flower, drop it already. I'll call the cleaning services to come around later and get the house cleaned up to your taste"

"Work?"

"I took a break just for today" I nodded and tried not to say anything else.

The black spot in his eyes gave him away and I was worried and angry that I'd made him this way.

He suddenly held my hand and before I could pull back, I was already in his head. All I saw were flashes, and for a long time, I don't think I'll be able to get it out of my head.

"Lyla," he yelled to my face.

"I'm okay," I said before he could say anything.

"No, you're not okay. You were staring into nothingness for seconds and I kept on calling your name and you weren't responding" he replied with a raised voice. He was worried.

"Everything is fine Henry, I swear to you that I'm fine"

He pulled me into a tight hug and began rocking me back and forth.

"I'm fine, Henry. I promise" I informed him.

"Okay sis, okay!"

He sat back down and held his head in his hands. I've never seen my brother so scared and vulnerable in years. Ever since we lost our parents, he had taken up the father's role and had never shown a sign of weakness.

"What's wrong, Henry?" I asked as I moved closer to him.

"I lost her," he replied.

"Lost who?" I asked so it'll appear as if I don't know who he was talking about.

"Amara" he replied.

"What happened?"

"It doesn't matter, Lyla. All that matters is that I treated her like she meant nothing to me whereas she meant everything. I messed up real bad and now she's gone and I don't even have a clue if she's dead or alive" his voice was breaking and I couldn't take it.

Instead of crying along with him, I decided to be the bigger one this time around.

"Mama taught you how to treat a girl, didn't she?" I asked in our mom's way of talking.

"Why will ya mess up with a girl? Hun, Henry?"

He furrowed his eyebrow at me in confusion at first but the moment he understood what I meant, he started laughing and I laughed along with him.

"What are you doing Lyla?" He asked, still laughing.

"Making you happy"

"That's supposed to be my job, baby sister"

"I don't care at this point, Henry, I'm here now and I'll make sure I take good care of you"

He nodded not arguing and for the third time that day, I hugged him like never before.

"Promise me you'll never go missing again Lyla, promise me"

I closed my eyes in despair. At the other end of the world, a big bad wolf is waiting for me, hoping I'll come back even though he's been an idiot about it, hiding his feelings behind his stupid words and at this part, my only family is here, hoping I'll never go back.

It was hard making that decision but at that point, I hugged Henry tightly and whispered,

"I promise"

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Lyla's POV

"Good morning, Henry" I smiled as I walked out of my room. Henry was dressed in a grey suit, a suitcase at hand as he pressed his phone.

"Beautiful morning to you, sunshine" He replied before kissing my forehead. He looked better than yesterday when I'd arrived and I'm glad about the new improvement.

After his little meltdown, we had a talk about everything that I'd missed. He made sure to not leave any information out because he felt I needed to know what had happened and all that was going out. We went out to our favorite spot later at night and got back home early.

Everything I had wanted to ask him had dissolved into thin air and I knew it just wasn't the right time to ask him anything.

"You're dressed. Where are you going?" He asked

"I'm meeting up with Pearl. It's a surprise visit though and I hope I meet her at home." I replied.

"Good! Stay safe out there, Lyla. I don't want to lose you again. I'll drop you off at Pearl's place and pick you up after"

"I'm not a kid, Henry. I can take care of myself very well"

"We know what happened the last time I trusted you to take care of yourself"

I resigned from arguing with him and decided to go along with his wishes.

"Let's go, Flower" I smiled at the nickname and followed him out of the house.

Pearl's door wasn't locked when I got there and without knocking, with the hope of pranking her bad, I opened the door and stepped into the house. Her house was small, but yet cozy. Henry had told me she was living alone now, without Lucas, without her father's help.

She had always been the one for privacy and how to live her life. This time, I'm not surprised at her little achievement.

I heard faint noises coming from her room and I smiled at the thought of her watching a movie.

"Surprise" I screamed as I opened the door leading to her room suddenly without knocking.

Even though I'd planned on surprising her, I ended up being the surprised one.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt you guys. You can continue whatever it is that you're doing. I'll leave"

"No wait, Lyla. You don't have to leave. I'll do that" Tunde stopped me before I could walk out of the room. I was still rooted in the same spot, surprised at whatever this is.

Almost instantly, Tunde picked up his shirt from the floor, threw it on, and began walking out of the room.

"I'll tell Damon I saw you" I could only nod awkwardly as he smiled sheepishly at me.

"Okay?" I slowly said, waiting for an explanation from Pearl moments after Tunde walked out of the house.

"It was a mistake," she replied.

"Mistake? You call that a mistake. I just saw my friend who is in a relationship with my brother's friends, having a hot makeout session with Damon's best friend and you want me to tag that a mistake" I asked, forcing myself to lower my voice and not yell at her.

"It's complicated"

I say beside her on the bed and whispered, "uncomplicate it, I have all day, darling"

"You don't understand, Lyla. It's not that easy. I don't have any feelings for Lucas. I don't know if I have feelings for him or not but every time I see Tunde, there's this unexplainable pull, this force of attraction that makes me want to jump him, have five kids and be pregnant with another" she explained in one breath.

I kept on staring at her, not able to say something.

"What, Lyla?" She asked, closer to tears.

"You're not making sense to me, Pearl. I swear to God, I don't understand a bit of what you just said"

"I'm as confused as you are, Lyla" I placed her head on my lap and ran my hand through her hair. That always calmed her down and I knew she needed it more than ever.

"Why don't you take a break from the two of them and try to think things through, maybe you'll be able to choose one after you get back" I replied.

"I've tried Lyla, it isn't working"

"Then break up with Lucas" I suggested.

She suddenly stood up from the bed and raised her hand in the air.

"Do you know who Lucas is at all? He'll kill me if I do that. He'll make sure I regret my decision all my life"

"So you don't love Lucas?" I asked.

"I do but I also love Tunde" she whispered.

"Love or Lust? You can't keep on doing this and keeping things from both of them"

"You're not the one to talk about keeping secrets"

"What do you mean?"

"Why are you back? The last I remembered, Damon wasn't ready to let you go"

"I needed...." I suddenly stopped when I realized I don't owe her any explanation.

"It's not your business Pearl. Moreover, I'll soon go back"

"And your smart a** think Henry or Lucas will let you go back"

"I don't know, Pearl. I don't know" I replied honestly.

Pearl came over to the bed and hugged me by the shoulder.

"Remember how we used to say time will solve everything" I smiled and nodded.

"Time won't solve this one b****" she completed her statement and I couldn't help but burst out into laughter.

We laughed together.

"So, what's up with you? Apart from the whole two men thing" I inquired.

"Nothing else"

"Aurora?" I asked about her twin.

"She's happily married, expecting her first child, currently in Paris for a dope vacation"

"She's lucky"

"I don't think so. I think she's strong"

After that, we talked about other important things, watched a movie before the car that Henry sent arrived to take me back to his place.

Immediately I opened the door leading to my room and switched on the light, I almost screamed when I saw a half-naked man sitting on my bed, his face down and his legs crossed over the other.

It was until he raised his head that I realized it was Damon.

"Really? You scared me to death" I cried out.

He walked towards me and backed me into the wall behind me. I cried out as my back made contact with the wall.

"I missed you" he whispered, his voice hard. Before I could reply, he placed his lips on mine, kissing my words away.

I wrapped my hand around his back and kissed him back almost immediately.

"You saw me yesterday," I said, against his lips.

"Did I?" He asked, smirking before he placed his lips back on mine.

He walked us towards the bed and made me sit on his lap while he rested his back against the head of the bed.

"You smell good" he placed his mouth in the crook of my neck and licked his mark.

Mark?

Reality suddenly hit me as it dawned on me that I haven't bothered to hide the mark even though I'd been with my brother and Pearl since I arrived.

I swallowed my thought as his hand slipped into my chest, grabbing my breast through the lace bra that I had on. I held his hand before he could push them aside.

"My brother will be back soon," I informed him. He hissed and removed his hands.

"I've been waiting all day, where have you been?" He inquired.

"Out with a friend" I teased, hoping he'll ask if it was a guy or a girl. I wanted to see how jealous he'll be.

"You mean Pearl. I smell her on Tunde most of the times" I scrunch my nose at him, as my hope in making him jealous died.

"Why are you shirtless?" I asked.

"I ran here in my wolf form. I needed you"

"Why?" I kissed his cheek.

"It's possible I get executed" He replied, not looking at me. I laughed, thinking he was joking but with the serious look on his face, I knew he was dead serious.

"Why do you mean executed?"

"Well, I got summoned by the council of elders weeks back and I ignored it. Though that was not the first time. This time, the punishment will be weighed not just on what I did but also on ignoring their summons" he answered.

I was as confused as anything.

"Council of elders, summon, I don't understand any of these, Damon"

He stood up from the bed, kissed my forehead.

"You don't have to understand any of it. I came here to see you are safe, Bunny. Don't concern yourself with any of what I said. I shouldn't have told you but I did because you deserve to know"

"What will happen to you Damon?" I asked as he opened my window.

"Death, I guess" he replied and smiled before he climbed out of the window.

As I tried screaming at him to not go, he had already shifted into his wolf and disappeared into the forest.

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Lyla's POV

"What are you doing, Lyla?"

I turned to see Henry looking at me intensely while standing at the door. I ignored his question and continued packing up my clothes. I moved to the wardrobe and brought out a new suitcase for my sneakers, heels, and sandals.

"I asked you a question, Lyla?" He yelled, making me stop in my tracks.

"I'm leaving Henry. I can't stay here. I need to go" I answered.

He yanked me away from the wardrobe angrily and made me sit on the bed.

"Leave for where, Lyla?" He asked, his eyes blazing with anger.

"Back to where I was before. They need me back there, I can't stay here when he's about to lose his life"

Henry ran his hand through his hair out of frustration.

"You never belonged to that place in the first instance. You belong here, your place has always been here with family"

"I don't want to argue with you, Henry but I need to leave. He needs me. If you will, I'll appreciate it if you respect my actions and let me go without any argument' I suggested and he frowned.

"Impossible Lyla, you're not leaving and that's final. What is wrong with your head? Why the hell are you not thinking straight?" He yelled.

"I shouldn't have come back in the first place" I whispered under my breath, hoping he won't hear me but to my surprise he did

"Then why did you?" He asked, angry at my words.

"Because I needed to ask you some questions. I made a shocking discovery and I was hoping it wasn't true" I replied.

"So, you didn't come back because you care about your only brother and family but you came back because of some stupid discovery you made. This isn't Nat Geo wild, Lyla. This is family and forever, I thought I had a family but to my utmost disappointment, I also just discovered that I'm all that's left in the Salvatore household"

He spat.

Angrily, he banged the door close as he walked out, leaving me confused and feeling so bad about what I said and myself as well. I quickly stood up from the bed and walked out of the room, in search of him.

"Henry," I called out his name as soon as I sighted him in his study room after five minutes of searching around the house. His head was resting on his hands as his ankle was rooted on the desk.

"Why are you still here, stranger? I thought you should have left"

Sarcasm! I get it!

"I didn't mean it that way, Henry," I said.

"Well, it sounded that way to me. I've made a decision, you can leave Lyla. Nobody is stopping you from going. Not me, not anyone" he replied nonchalantly.

"I'm sorry Henry" I apologized as I moved closer to him.

"You're an adult Lyla and I should understand that you're old enough to make your decisions. Whatever you want, missus" he joked, smiling awkwardly.

"I know you're not okay with it"

"I'm good baby sis" he smiled.

I sat down opposite him, ready to ask him those questions that have been in my mind for days.

"I want to ask you some questions, I hope you give me a sincere and honest answer, Henry" I pleaded.

"I didn't impregnate any lady" he joked, appearing to be shocked and I couldn't stop laughing.

"I'm serious, Henry"

"I'm serious too, Lyla"

I rolled my eyes at him. "Whatever, so, here's my question" I hesitated a little bit.

"Are we biologically related?" I dropped the question and for seconds, the whole room was silent.

I could hear my brother's heavy breathing as he stared at me, if a pin was dropped on the floor, you could hear the sound loud enough.

"Henry," I called out when the silence was taking too long.

He suddenly opened his drawer, brought out a golden necklace, and gave it to me.

"Open it," I collected it and opened the locket. In it, was a picture of a woman and a baby.

"According to what I was told, that's you and your mother"

I whipped my head up and stared at him.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"We share the same father but not the same mother. I only got to know when I saw that locket with Dad months before they died. I don't really know the story behind your birth but I think my father had an affair with your mother and she got pregnant with you" He explained.

Tears dropped from my eyes, as it dawned on me that all my life, I've been living a lie.

"So, I'm not mom's daughter. How come I'm here? Did my mother abandon me?" I asked, hoping Henry would have an answer to my questions.

"That much is what I don't know, Lyla. I don't also know where you can go for answers, the only thing I know is that locket I just gave you. I've wanted to give that to you for years now but I didn't know how to tell you that the woman you've always thought to be your mother isn't your mother. I'm so sorry for keeping this information from you"

"I never doubted my birth because of how much mom loved me but I had it after something strange happened and I got this memory of me being with a different woman when I was small. Do you know if I grew up with you or if I just came into your life suddenly?" I asked another serious question.

"I can't really remember but from the family album, you only came into the picture at the age of five. Which means, it's possible you lived with your mother till you clocked five and you were brought here after that" he explained.

"Do you have any of dad's stuff that I could go through just to have a clue?"

"All his personal belongings were sent to Amsterdam, his birth home after his death. I only have this locket because he gave it to me before then" I nodded upon realizing I was at a dead end.

"I don't think I'm human, Henry" He raised an eyebrow. I continued, "I see things, things I'm not supposed to see about people. Their darkest secrets once I touch them"

I wanted to tell him about werewolves and everything that's happened back there but I already promised Damon that I won't tell anyone about what I saw and it's crazy that my brother was one of those I couldn't tell.

Henry was silent for seconds and it scared me. I don't know if my brother would accept me for who I am.

"Whatever you are Lyla, I don't care. To me, you'll always be Lyla Salvatore, my annoying little sister and my best part" I cried out and threw myself into his arms. He hugged me just as much as I hugged him.

"You're the coolest brother ever" I complimented and he smirked.

"What do you want to do now, Lyla?" He asked.

"Find myself" I replied.

"Do just that and always remember you have a place here. This is your home, I'm your family and I'll always love you no matter what, and guess what, flower, I kick a** too. So if anyone tries to mess up with you, tell them your brother is a bada**"

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Damon's POV

One after the other, about twenty-four Alphas all walked into the room, a huge file at hand, ready to proceed with stoning me to death for crimes that I see as nothing.

Responsibility was the major reason why I found myself here today and if not for my new loyalty to the pack, I would've ignored their summons as usual but now I have to think of my pack before making any rational decision.

"I'm surprised you all are this much. I thought they were supposed to be just seven" I said, directing my view of the situation to Tunde who was grinning as he looked over at the elders.

He was sitting in front of the little crowd that had gathered to witness my shame while I stood in a box, one that signified, a criminal ready to be judged.

"Can I ask for a lawyer?" I asked when they ignored my first words.

"This is not a time to joke, Alpha Damon" The head of the committee, Alpha Nathaniel growled as he walked in to make a total of twenty-five Alphas.

"Nathaniel, I thought I'll be of old age before I see you again. I wasn't joking, in case you need to know" I replied.

"Alpha Damon, with all due respect, allow us to begin with today's proceeding. Many of us have packs to lead"

I glared at the Alpha who had spoken and began scanning them from face to face. Once my eyes landed on Alpha Xander, he shook with fear while I smirked, happy my impression on him lasted more than I imagined.

"I don't believe you people here today actually have packs to lead. Honestly, I'm surprised to see Twenty five Alphas here and not the usual seven Alphas that are supposed to judge whatever b***** I'm summoned for today" I barked.

"They've all been waiting to dismember you for a long time, Damon. They jumped onto the first opportunity they got" Tunde yelled back.

His words made the crowd murmur am*** themselves, obviously getting to understand that the Filament of Questioning is all lies, deceit, and corruption.

"Chain your dog, Alpha," Nathaniel whispered to my ears as he hadn't moved away from me to join the other animals that call themselves Alpha.

"I'll advise you to get rid of those animals that are this many or else I'll start a disruption you'll never be able to handle not to talk of the end, Alpha Nathaniel" I spat.

"Very well, Alpha Damon. I'm afraid we can't reach a consensus about that. Therefore, we shall proceed with your dog and my animals"

"Whatever sails your boat, Nath" I replied, smirking at him.

Alpha Nathaniel walked away from me to sit at his high table. He's more than two hundred years old and for a long time, I respected him because of his age but when more things became clear, I realized he was just a puppet. A puppet to money and power.

"We'll begin by reading out the reason for summoning you here, Alpha Damon" I nodded at the secretary as I rested my hands on the box.

"Stand straight when it's being read, Alpha"

"If your head isn't what I'm resting on, I think you should mind your f***ing business, Nathaniel"

The little crowd gasped. They were surprised I could actually talk to their big bad leader that way. Who cares.

"Watch your language" Nathaniel spat.

"I will only if you proceed with caution. I'm not the one for too many talks but today, I plan on going back and forth with all of you until you realize not every wolf out there can be trampled upon because of your selfish reasons"

"Ignore him Joe and proceed with your readings" Nathaniel instructed his secretary.

"On 24th of March, 2013, you....." I interrupted him before he could continue.

"Are we really starting from that date? Why don't you take a step back to the date that I was born? I mean, this hatred of y'all started from then" I barked.

Banging his hand hard on the table, Nathaniel stood up angrily. "We are trying to do something serious here, Damon. Caution yourself or I'll make you regret your actions"

"By killing me the same way you killed Lazarus, your first child" I growled, earning another gasp from the crowd. "In case your brain cells haven't figured it out yet, I'm here to frustrate everything you do. You better calm your horses if you want to get anywhere with these charades of yours"

That made Nathaniel calm down. Embarrassingly he sat back down and with a low voice, he instructed his secretary to proceed.

"Thank you, Alpha Nathaniel. Before I was interrupted..."

"I need a seat" I requested.

"This is uncalled for, Alpha Damon. You have no right,"

"I SAID I NEED A F*ING SEAT AND DON'T MAKE ME REPEAT MYSELF"**

I growled. The part of the box I was holding had been ripped off in my state of anger.

"Damon, calm down" I saw Tunde walking slowly towards me. It was at that moment that I realized I was already shifting, my claws were out and my teeth also.

Almost instantly, one of the Alphas stood up from his seat and Tunde brought the chair outside the box since it couldn't occupy the box. The Alpha then went on to sit with the crowd while Tunde remained standing beside me.

"Take your seat, Tunde" I commanded through the mind link. He bowed before walking towards the crowd.

"On 24th of March 2013, you committed blasphemy against the goddess by refusing to take the oath of allegiance and destroying your pack's altar, do you deny this allegation?" The man asked the last part with a shaking voice.

Nonchalantly, I replied, "Nope, she cursed me first. It was only an act of revenge"

"My goodness," Nathaniel groaned.

"On 13th of December, 2014, you took your father's partner and had" He hesitated, "s** with her. Do you deny this accusation?"

"No I don't, moreover, it was an agreement. She wanted it and who was I to say no. Also, she isn't mated to my father, that isn't a crime from the little I know about wolf's law" I argued and no one said anything.

"On 5th of April, 2017, you strangled Alpha Jade, a neighboring Alpha, and almost killed him, do you agree to this?"

"Well, I strangled him because he r***d a ten-year-old girl. I don't know why he hadn't been summoned for all his atrocities. I guess he's paying you all a huge sum of money to do that" I answered.

"We don't do such thing, Aloha Damon"

"Humor me, Nathaniel and it won't be as funny as what you just said" I replied.

Nathaniel signaled to the man to continue.

"On 27th of April, the same year, you made a contact with the human world by purchasing a mall for your own benefit"

I laughed at his words. "Since you mentioned that, I'll love to remind everyone that each one of you has a property or more in the human world and if you want to object, it is allowed, please do that"

They all looked at themselves for seconds, not saying anything but hoping one person could stand up and after all, none did.

"On 30th of June this year, you attacked Alpha Xander while he was performing his inspection work in your Pack"

"Xander has uranium" I dropped the bombshell.

Nathaniel turned to look at him and waited for him to deny it. He possibly couldn't and when Nathaniel saw it was unreal, he hit the table and screamed.

"This proceeding has been adjourned to two days from now. Enough of this nonsense. Alpha Xander, in my office immediately" He growled before he walked out.

One after the other, all other Alphas and the little crowd that had gathered also dissolved, leaving just me and Tunde in the room.

"You actually caused the disruption you promised"

"Talking that much was hard"

Tunde touched my shoulder lightly, "I know! Well done Amigos. I found out something, your father is behind all these. He paid them all to be here"

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Lyla's POV

"Thank you for coming all the way here, Dean. You too, Devante, even though you weren't needed"

I acknowledge, funnily dissing Devante as I loaded my bags to the back of the car.

"You're my brother's mate so I'm supposed to be here even if you don't want me to"

He replied, giving me his popular flower boy smile.

"Anything for you Luna, let's go, Devante" Dean opened the door for me and I quickly entered into the passenger's side beside the driver's seat.

I'd made contact with Dean a few days after I tried getting through to Damon and Tunde to no avail. The two weren't responding to my messages and neither were they calling me back. So, I decided to call Dean and he told me he'll be here the next day to take me back to the pack.

"Your brother is cool with you going back, right?" Dean asked as he started the car.

"Yes, but how do you know about my brother?"

"Ashley" he simply replied and focused on the road.

I brought out my phone and tried calling Damon again to check if he'll pick up this time around. I turned around when I felt a touch on my shoulder.

"Damon, right?" Devante asked, pointing to my phone. I nodded.

"He left his phone at the pack before he left for the filament of questioning. He'll only pick up your call after they get back" he explained and I groaned.

'He should have at least thought about me before dropping the phone at home' I grumbled under my breath.

"Have you heard anything from them, Dean?" Devante asked.

"Nope, nothing yet. They're both without their phones and there's no other way to reach them. I know they'll be fine, the both of them" he assured us.

After that, none of us said any word or anything. We were all drowning in our thoughts, especially me.

"What's the Filament of Questioning?" I asked, trying to reduce the tension that was running through my body and pulling at my soul at the same time.

"It's a place where werewolves are judged. They're first summoned by the elders and after their sins have been weighed and if they're found guilty, either they're killed or imprisoned for life" Dean explained and my demeanor changed.

I was scared but I couldn't explain to these two men how scared I was.

"Damon will be fine. Trust me and have faith in your Alpha, Luna" Dean's words relieved me a little bit.

"Why was Damon summoned?" Devante asked. "I know he caused some troubles but I never knew they were big enough for him to be judged" He finished his question.

"The origin was from when he refused to take the oath of allegiance and destroyed the pack's altar for goodness. He almost killed that Alpha too"

"Why did he refuse to take the oath?"

"I think that's Damon's story to tell you" Dean refused to disclose the reasons to me.

I groaned loudly because I know Damon wouldn't talk to me about something like that.

"Probably because of his curse"

"Curse?" I sang.

"Devante, control your mouth" Dean cautioned him.

"She deserves to know. She's his mate for Christ's sake" he yelled back at Dean.

"We should be more concerned about leaving the pack vulnerable without a leader. An attack can happen at any moment"

"We're not in the 1918s anymore, Dean. Nobody has the time to attack anyone" Devante hissed.

"I don't care about your childish argument Devante. We need to get back to the pack as soon as possible"

None of us said anything after that. We all remained silent till we got to the pack and immediately we got there, Dean rushed out of the car and instructed Devante to help me get my belongings into the house before he ran towards the pack's office.

"He's too uptight, I don't like him," Devante grumbled.

"Then you should stop staring at his back" I jabbed his hand to get him to stop looking at him.

Once Devante turned, he smiled widely at me.

"Whatever you're thinking, I don't have an interest" I replied because I recognize that look from people around me.

"What if it involves seeing Damon tonight?" He asked and without thinking twice, I nodded.

"Let's get out of here before Dean gets back"

We both entered the car in a hurry and he started driving away from the pack. We were stopped at the border and before the men could call Dean to confirm our departure, Devante rode off, leaving dust in our trail.

"They'll kill me for that but at least, I was Prince Charming before I died" I rolled my eyes at his dry jokes and looked at the trees.

"You said something about Damon's curse" I started. "Can you tell me about it?"

I asked.

"I don't know much about it myself but all I know is that Damon was cursed by the goddess when he was born"

"How? Why? Why curse a newborn baby for unknown reasons?" I asked all at once.

"It happened through a seer we had then, according to the story I heard. The seer only came to deliver the goddess message and the reason behind it is unknown to me though" he said, shrugging his shoulder.

"What if the seer was lying? Why will a community of people believe something like that?" I exclaimed.

"Have you seen Damon's wolf?" He asked and I nodded. "What did you notice?"

"Nothing" I replied.

"He stands on twos"

"Okay? Don't other werewolves do that?" I asked.

"Nope, all other werewolves stand on fours, not two. Damon is the first of his kind. Powerful, sinister, Dangerous and different"

"Isn't that supposed to be a good thing? Being different isn't a bad thing" I said, defending Damon.

He grinned, "You sure are his mate. I guess other Alphas want to get rid of him because they know he's more powerful than they are and he shouldn't have any offsprings since he is cursed"

I clicked my tongue and huffed.

The more I think about it, the angrier I become. I decided to stop asking any more questions even though questions were running through my brain. I clasped my hands together trying to get myself to stop thinking so hard.

"We're here" He announced as we got in front of a gate.

"Are you sure they're in there?" I asked.

"We'll soon get to know" Almost immediately, two huge men walked towards the car, knocked on the window and Devante rolled down the window to be able to talk to them.

"We're here to see Alpha Damon and Beta Tunde. They were summoned here" Devante said.

"Who are you both?" He asked., His voice was scary.

"I'm his brother and this is his wife, our Luna"

My eyes went wide at his lies but I quickly composed myself so as not to give us away.

"Open the gate" The man instructed one of the others after he scrutinized us both.

We drove into the building and looked around after parking the car. We couldn't possibly go back to ask those guys cos of how scary they look.

"Are you sure we're in the right place?" I asked.

"Look over there"

I turned to where Devante pointed to. There he was, standing next to Tunde and an unknown man. He looked serious as he conversed with the two men. He wasn't saying anything, rather he was listening. I couldn't move as I stood rooted on the same spot.

Our eyes met as he suddenly turned his head in my direction. He fisted his hand as he started walking closer to us. At that moment, every other thing around him vanished and all I could see was him.

"I'm so dead," Devante shivered with fear behind me. I wasn't really listening to whatever he was saying.

"What the heck are you....." I didn't let him finish his words before I stood on my toes, grabbed him by the shoulder, and kissed him.

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/ Damon by Alphabetical B

Damon's POV

The moment her lips met with mine, my anger dissolved into thin air. I held her waist and pulled her closer to my body as I searched her mouth with my tongue.

Having her so close made me realize just how much I've missed her. For days, I'd longed for her presence and I can't help but to hold her close now that she's here.

"I missed you, D" She grinned after we separated. I pulled her closer and kissed her hair. Her expression changed and I wondered what I'd done wrong.

Ignoring her look, I asked, "Who brought you here?"

"Nobody" She simply replied, staring hard at the floor.

"Devante is right behind you. So I know this good for nothing boy, brought you here and so help me God, if I don't skin him alive when we get back to the pack"

"She wanted to see you badly and who was I to ignore the wants of my Luna. Tell him Lyla" he pushed Lyla a little bit more into me.

She ignored his words and continued looking at the ground intensely. I placed my hands under her chin and lifted her head up to stare into her eyes. Her eyes were filled with tears and that got me bothered.

"Are you okay?" I asked and she removed my hand from her chin and nodded.

"I'm fine. We'll be on our way now" She suddenly announced.

She grabbed Devante by his hand and started pulling him away. That got me really mad that I pulled her back and separated their hands.

"Don't you ever hold any man like that ever again, do you understand me?" She remained silent.

"Or what? What will you do?" She asked and suddenly started crying.

"You know I f***ing hate these tears, what did I do again this time?" I asked angrily.

"You're even angry at me" she replied while sobbing loudly.

"I'm not angry, Bunny" I pulled her closer to my body even though I was still angry and hugged her close. We can't afford to have our drama here, not right here with everyone sitting inside, waiting for us.

"You sure do know how to make a lady cry, Damon" Atherus chipped in from right behind me. "Introduce her" he asked.

"She's my mate Atherus, it'll be better if you don't even think about it" I warned him.

"It's my thoughts. I guess I have the right to do that so far" He replied. "Also, call me Uncle Atherus"

I lifted my hand and gave him the middle finger.

Atherus is my aunt's son. Devante grew up with him so I'm not surprised if they're both on the same level of womanizing. Since his father is the werewolf king, that made his unworthy a** a prince.

Even though he can be annoying at most times, he still cares so much about me and Devante. He's a big uncle to us.

"Hi, I'm Lyla" she stretched her hand out to him for a handshake once she stopped crying.

"Hi beautiful, I'm Atherus, these boys' uncle" he replied, taking her hand in his.

Once I saw that his hand was still holding hers after a second, I separated them.

"Now you've met her" I concluded.

"Don't punish Devante, he only did what he did in your favor" He added while Devante was shaking his head.

"Maybe you should strap him to your back when leaving. Because I don't see anything saving him from dying when we get back" I glared at the both of them as they both glared back.

"It's time, Damon" Tunde announced as got closer to us.

"Thank you. I'll soon be there" I said to Tunde. "Let's go in Atherus" I turned to Devante and said, "Make sure Lyla gets back home safe, Devante"

"I want to go with you" Lyla pulled the sleeves on my shirt before I could walk away.

I couldn't possibly risk it and let her hear all those horrible crimes they'll compile against me. It's too early for her to know that much.

"It's not appropriate for you to be there. Go back to the pack, I'll be back soon" I instructed but she refused.

"Don't worry about her, Damon. I'll make sure she's safe. She and Devante will sit with me" Tunde implored.

At that point, with the look on everyone's face, I knew I couldn't say no to them all.

"Fine" I grumbled.

We got into the judgement room and found out it was only seven Alphas that were on the seat unlike the last time. Alpha Xander as well was nowhere to be found.

The Weighing scale was on the table right in front of Alpha Nathaniel and the stones of sins were right beside it. Today is the final day and whatever comes out of this will definitely be negative.

"Shall we proceed, Alpha Damon?" I nodded, short of words this time. I looked into the little crowd sitting and saw Lyla staring at me with her big green eyes filled with tears.

"If without any opposition, I'll proceed to read Alpha Damon's crime from the start" The secretary was silent for a while, hoping I'll say something today but I didn't because of Lyla.

"You committed blasphemy against the goddess by refusing to take the oath of allegiance and destroying your pack's altar, do you deny this allegation?" He asked

I smirked, "Not at all. It was worth it" I growled proudly.

Nathaniel picked a stone, the heaviest of them all and placed it on the weighing scale. That part got dragged down a little.

"You took your father's partner and had s** with her. Do you deny this accusation?"

Before I could reply, Nathaniel had picked up another stone and placed it on the weighing scale. I couldn't look back into the crowd to see what Lyla's reaction will be but do I care, nope.

"It was based on a mutual agreement. She wanted to f*** me to get me out of her system. Like I mentioned before, they ain't mated"

Nathaniel glared at me before he replaced the stone with a smaller one.

"You strangled Alpha Jade, a neighboring Alpha and almost killed him, do you agree to this?"

"He r***d a ten years old for goodness sake. Do you expect me to let him go? Why am I even repeating this process again?" I barked. I was getting angrier and angrier

"Calm down Damon. It's just a procedure" Nathaniel intervened.

No stone was placed this time around.

"You attacked Alpha Xander while he was performing his inspection work in your Pack"

"He lied about having uranium and he wanted to sell it to you all"

"He didn't lie about it. He actually has uranium and he's too selfish to tell anyone the location"

No stone was placed as well.

Opening his book to the next page, the man continued his reading, "You attacked your father and chained him down while he was interrogating a criminal who had sneaked into your pack, is this true Alpha Damon?"

"I'll rather not give my reasons" I replied.

"You don't have a choice, Alpha"

I looked back at Lyla. "He tried hurting my mate"

Murmuring started as soon as those words left my mouth. Lyla's eyes went wide as she remembered what had happened. She was biting her lower lip hard just to stop herself from crying.

Don't you dare let those tears drop, okay Bunny? I said, knowing she'll hear my thoughts as my eyes stared into hers. She nodded slightly.

Good!

"You have a mate"

"Yeah, even the cursed child has a mate" I replied Nathaniel.

"Let's proceed" He snapped his finger at his secretary who was still in a daze.

"Yes Elder" he bowed. "You ma**acred a large number of people including your father, his partner, a neighbouring pack's Beta and some warriors. Is this true?"

"Yes. I did that and it pisses me off that I can't even remember doing it but it gladdens my heart that I f***ing did it" Nathaniel glanced at me with horror. He couldn't believe what he just heard.

One by one, he started placing stones on the scale. One for each person I killed that day.

"Add four more. There were ten warriors. Also, add my father too because I know he's lying about his death and that he's very much alive because he made contact with everyone and paid you all to get this issue to this level. So do me that huge favour because I'll be f***ing his life up when we next meet" I smirked.

Loudly, he dropped the five stones on the scale and at that point, I knew the judgement would be death.

"I think you should remove those stones, Nathaniel" A voice interrupted the proceeding and when I turned, it was my aunt, the werewolf Queen who walked in.

"I got you, baby" She whispered to me before walking in front of the crowd.

"He doesn't deserve any of these. His father is a monster, an animal who not only punishes his son at every opportunity but as well derives Joy in molesting, a**aulting his own son. He chained him up even before he could know his alphabet"

"Marybelle," I called her to stop her from talking.

"No Damon. Not this time" She faced Nathaniel back and continued, "Damon here," she said pointing to me. "Doesn't speak much right? That's because his father taped his mouth for three good years because he won't stop asking for a friend. The darkness was his friend and silence, his companion. His mother got beaten up right in front of him anytime she tried standing up for her child"

"MARYBELLE! STOP TALKING RIGHT THIS INSTANCE" I commanded the queen who also happens to be my aunt.

"Your order can't work on me Damon, I felt it but no it's not powerful enough to make me stop talking" she screamed.

I crumbled into the floor of the box that I was as different memories came right into my head. At some point, I thought I stopped breathing for a long time but when I finally looked back up, everyone was staring at me. My aunt had stopped talking and Nathaniel was saying something.

By the time I got my hearing back, Devante had run out of the courtroom and before I could talk, Atherus was right after him.

"It's over Damon, you're free" Nathaniel announced with a pitiful look on his face, making me wonder what my aunt has actually told them all.

Hell no! I'm not!

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 37

/ [Damon by Alphabetical B](#)
Damon's POV

The ride back to the pack was awkward and uncomfortable for me. Lyla won't stop staring at me and Tunde won't stop checking on me as he drove us back to the pack. I stared hard at the rows of trees we pa**ed by, trying to swallow the images in the head.

Lyla suddenly held my hand, squeezing it tightly. Without looking at her, I removed my hand from hers.

"I'm fine," I groaned and faced the car's window back.

"Are you okay, Damon?" Tunde asked.

"Since when have I ever been okay? I'm Damon and that means I'm never in my right senses, okay? Both of you should stop acting as if I dropped from a tree and broke my neck. I'm f***ing fine" I hissed and ignored their look.

When I turned to look at Lyla, her eyes were filled with tears and she was biting hard on her lips till she drew blood and squealed at the sight of blood.

"Stop hurting yourself, it's not worth it" I condemned her action.

"Okay," she simply replied and didn't say anything else.

A phone beeped and Tunde picked it up to check.

"Atherus is with Devante and they're on their way back to the pack. We'll see them later"

"I don't want to speak or talk to anyone when we get back. Inform Dean to send the necessary reports to my room"

"Atherus is a Prince, we can't deny him of your presence if he requests it"

"Don't you dare, Tunde" I threatened.

"Why don't you talk to him with respect? He's your friend, isn't he? He's always with you and all you do is threaten him and everyone else around you"

Lyla angrily blurted as soon as the car stopped in front of the pack house and before I could say anything, she walked out of the car angrily and went into the house.

"Take it easy with her, amigos, she's just probably angry about what's going on" Tunde requested.

"I wasn't going to do anything to her in the first instance" I got down from the car.

Before Tunde could drive off, I stopped him, "Thank you" I said gently.

Startled, "Wait! What! I can't hear you. Say it louder" he asked, laughing.

"You only get to hear that once in your life, a**hole" I growled and walked away from him, smirking as I did.

"Alpha" Ruth bowed as I walked into the house and several others joined her. I nodded my head in acknowledgement and when my eyes moved, I saw Lyla standing at a corner, her head down.

I moved closer and touched her face. She moved back a little.

"Let's go" I commanded.

"I want to talk to Ruth for a while" she replied.

"Why? What do you want to talk to her about?"

"Girl stuff"

"Do whatever suits you, Lyla" I grumbled and left for my room. As I entered the elevator, Dean appeared right beside me.

"I don't like you, Dean and this means I don't like seeing your face. Leave!"

"I'm your Gamma and the pack needs us both. So, I suggest you put that hatred aside for the time being so we can work things together for the progress of this pack"

"It'll be much easier to get rid and replace you, you know that, right?" I smirked before I continued, "So for the love of yourself, don't appear when you're not needed" I warned.

"There's an urgent matter I need to discuss with you" he reported, ignoring my threat.

"I'm tired, Dean. Send the report to my room. I'll go through it once I feel like" I informed him.

The elevator opened and I walked out.

"There has been an attack on the neighbouring pack. Several of them were killed by what they presumed were vampires and dragons"

I turned to look at him.

"They're delusional, those creatures have gone into extinction" I answered.

"We can't be sure about that, Alpha. The survivors are taking refuge with another pack right now and when I called the pack's Gamma, he told me of their plan to reinforce their borders" he argued.

"With what? Their salivas"

"This is not a time to joke, Alpha"

"Why do y'all always think I'm joking when I'm actually f***ing serious?" I barked.

"I'm sorry Alpha but I feel this is a serious matter we need to attend to urgently"

For a few seconds, I was silent, thinking about what to say to get this guy out of my room.

"Call Tunde and get the map of this pack ready, I need the one showing the packs that we are sharing boundaries with and also, get me the names of every warrior and pack guide. Let's start from there"

"Okay Alpha" he bowed and walked out of the room.

I closed my eyes to stop myself from thinking for a while when the door suddenly opened again.

"Can you just stop being so annoying, Dean?" I grumbled.

"Damon" I lifted my head from the bed and saw it was Devante. His eyes were swollen and he looked torn.

"What do you want, Devante?"

"To talk to you" he replied, his voice shaking. I've never seen Devante like this before.

"About what?"

"About what Aunt Marybelle said. Is it true?"

I ran my hand through my hair and growled gently.

"I'm not ready to go down the memory lane with you, Devante. It'll be better if you get out of my room. I'm not in the mood to tell tales" I replied angrily.

"Okay, if you ever want to talk about it, I'm here"

I nodded, hoping that'll get him out of my room. He walked out not without asking me to shake his hands. I raised my eyebrow, hoping he'll explain what that meant.

"That's the closest I've gotten from you ever, Damon" With that said, he walked out of my room, finally giving me my space.

I sat on one of the sofas and went through the report that Dean had left. I was on the last page when Lyla walked into the room, her luggages at hand.

Without words, I collected the bag she was carrying from her and put it in the closet, and went to get the others at the door.

"Thank you," I nodded without saying anything.

"Are you mad at me?" She suddenly asked getting me confused.

"I thought it was you who was mad at me, not the other way around" I replied.

"I'm not mad at you"

"Okay,"

"Can you help me with these clothes?" She asked while moving closer to the closet.

"Okay"

"I'm sorry about what I said in the car,"

"Okay"

"Damon" she cried out.

"Okay," I replied.

"Can we talk about what that woman said?"

"Okay"

"Is that all I'm going to get now? Okay?"

"Okay," I replied again. I couldn't stop teasing her because of the reaction I was getting from her.

It was cute.

She stayed rooted on the spot as I started walking towards the closet.

I turned to suddenly see her going towards the door.

"What are you doing?" I demanded.

"I'm leaving, since it appears that you don't want....." Before she could finish her sentence, I interrupted her by carrying her up by her waist and wrapping her legs around my body.

She screamed at the sudden action.

"I'm mad at you, I'm so mad at you that I want to kiss you senseless and rip you into pieces"

She pouted her lips at me and that released the animal I've been trying to cage.

I smashed my lips with hers and kissed her as senseless as I'd promised. I grabbed her b*** and rocked her agianst me until she was breathless.

I took off her shirt at the same time she was trying to unb***on mine.

"I need you, Bunny"

"I want you too, Damon. I don't like it when you're mad at me" she said, giving me her puppy look.

I ignored her words and kissed her, but this time pa**ionately and gently enough to make her know that she's mine and mine alone.

"Alpha,"

Lyla almost dropped from my hands at the sudden interruption.

"Learn to knock, Beta" I yelled.

"I couldn't afford to knock. There has been an attack at the borders, two of our men are dead"

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/ [Damon by Alphabetical B](#)

Lyla's POV

As soon as Tunde informed Damon about what was going on, he dropped me on my feet, kissed my forehead and said a quick apology before running out of the room after Tunde.

I stayed back to arrange my clothes and other stuffs in the closet before leaving the room. As I walked out of the elevator, I saw Ashley.

"Hey stranger," I called out to her and when she turned, I saw her holding a knife.

"Lyla" she screamed out. "When did you get back?" She asked, before throwing her hands around me.

"Just now. Where are you going to with the knife?" I asked, curiously getting the best of me.

"Training ground. Late night training with the wolf warriors" she answered, grinning.

"You fight?"

"Of course not. But there have been some changes around here and according to what I heard from Dean, they would be needing every hand on deck. So, I volunteered even though I don't know if they'll let me in" she explained.

"Can I go with you? I'll love to see the training ground"

"Of course. The major reason why I volunteered is because I want to see those abs, baby" she winked at me and I laughed.

We got to the training ground and saw some warriors in their wolf forms while some were training with guns, others knives. I cringed at the sight of blood as one slashed the other on his hand.

"I'll stay here, I can't go further with you" I told Ashley before we could move into the training ground.

"Don't be a coward Lyla. Come on. We'll just talk to the leader, if he lets me in, fine. If not, then we'll go back. It's really simple"

"I hope so," I whispered. I hope I won't get shot or stabbed by mistake while I'm here.

"Hey buddy," Ashley suddenly yelled at a huge guy who was busy watching the others with his hands folded against his chest.

"What are you doing here?" He asked, scrutinizing both Ashley and I with his criticizing looks.

"I want to join in. I know how to fight with a knife a little bit. All I need is a little training" She grinned, showing the guy her knife.

"Get out of here, woman" He spat, grossing me out.

"At least, give me a chance to prove myself. Let me fight one of your men first and see for yourself if I'm worth it or not" Ashley's voice was raised. She was getting the attention of others purposely.

"I said get out of here, you little rat. This is no place for a woman. If you're so useless and jobless, then go f*** some Ds"

He mocked, pushing Ashley away from him.

"Don't talk to her like that" I yelled at him suddenly, surprising myself.

He looked at me with disgust and spat again, "A pathetic human,"

"f*** you, a**hole" Ashley flipped him the middle finger.

"You can do better than being friends with a useless creature, little wolf" he said pointing at me.

"What the F*** did you just call me?" I asked as anger clouded my senses. Something was pulling at my soul.

"What the F*** did you just hear me call you? Useless, pathetic, disgusting creature"

Before I could think straight, I was charging towards the huge guy, with my fist intact. I raised my hand high and landed a punch on his face.

Breathing heavily, I turned to face Ashley, who was looking at me with surprise evident in her body language. I was fuming, I was angry.

"What the heck? You b*tch" the huge guy said pointing at me. Before he could move closer, surprising myself, swiftly I removed the knife from Ashley.

He raised a fist at me with his mouth bleeding from the hit earlier. I also raised the knife at him, ready to kill him if he touched me.

"Lyla, please calm down, okay?"

"Back off Ashley" I warned her before she could get closer to me.

"You want to die right? If yes, touch me. I beg you, touch a strand of my hair and I swear on my life, that I'll cut you into pieces and feed you to the animals" I threatened.

His eyes were also blazing with anger.

When I thought he'll stop, he suddenly turned and shifted into a huge brown wolf. Charging towards me fastly, he knocked me down with his wolf.

I touched the part he'd hit and I lifted the hand up to see the blood.

Nimue, kill him *kill him* *He just disgraced you* *Kill him* *Make him regret touching you* *Make him pay for hurting you*

Different voices whispered in my head.

I turned to face the man and realized he had shifted back to his human form, laughing with his friends, mocking me, his back turned against me and not knowing death was about to embrace him tightly.

I picked up the knife as the voices continued whispering in my head, pushing me towards him.

All I saw was blood.

I need his blood!

I want his blood!

Picking up myself from the ground, I charged towards him with the knife. His eyes went wide as he suddenly turned and saw that I was about to stab him. As the knife made contact with his skin, someone forcefully pulled me back.

"Lyla," I recognized the voice but I still couldn't see the person. My focus was on the man I wanted to kill. I kicked the hand holding me, I wanted to escape so I'll finish what I started.

"Lyla," The voice screamed again.

"What did you do to her?"

"Let me go. I want to kill him" I growled.

I thrashed around in the arms of the person holding me, fighting him off.

"I'm sorry, Lyla" The voice apologized before I felt a sharp hit at the back of my neck and the next thing I embraced was darkness.

*Kill, *Kill, *Kill*

Damon's POV

"They were werewolves, vampires and dragons. They outnumbered us, I'm sorry we couldn't do anything, Alpha" The last surviving soldier apologized and I touched his shoulder, telling me not to worry.

After Tunde informed me about the attack, we left for the borders. By the time we got there, five of our warriors were dead already and the remaining two were wounded. We couldn't see any of the attackers as they had already left.

Before we could bring the two soldiers to the pack's hospital, one died.

"Get some rest," I told the soldier and walked out of the room to meet Tunde and Dean waiting for me outside in the corridors.

"He's being delusional. There's nothing like vampires and dragons. Moreover, Vampires don't walk in daylight" I a**ured the two men who looked at me as if my head was not in it's right position.

"The attack happened in the evening, Damon. This means all he said could be true" Dean argued.

"It's impossible Dean. What century do you think we are for vampires and dragon to exist? Do you even know how huge a dragon is? You both went back to inspect the borders, right? Did you see any burnt thing?" I asked.

"No, we didn't see any sign of fire or anything similar but what we are trying to achieve here is to understand the possibility of these two creatures attacking our borders. Lives has been lost, Damon" Tunde yelled the last part.

"That much I understand and I'll see to it that we're much prepared for this. Don't spread ridiculous rumors about vampires and dragons in the pack. I don't want my people in fear of what doesn't exist anymore, understood?" They both nodded.

"How many warriors do we have left?" I asked.

"About 34" Tunde replied.

"Where are they?" I asked.

"Training ground" I nodded and walked out of the hospital.

I mindlink Tunde to instruct him to announce a meeting with the important people in the pack. We need to move fast and take the right actions to prevent this from happening again.

As I walked into the training ground, I saw Lyla on the floor, while the leader of the warriors shifted back into his wolf. Before I could say flapjack, Lyla had charged towards him with a knife.

"What the heck?" I muttered and quickly ran towards her to stop her from hurting herself.

I pulled her back as the knife with her made contact with his skin.

"Lyla," I screamed into her face but she wasn't looking at me. Her green eyes were brighter than anything I'd seen. She was screaming, thrashing and kept on repeating 'kill'

"What did you do to her?" I asked, yelling at the guy and Ashley. Ashley was already in tears while the warrior's leader was scared to death.

"Let me go. I want to kill him" She growled.

At that moment, I realized it wasn't Lyla. This isn't my mate!

"I'm sorry, Lyla" I apologized as I hit her hard at the back of her neck, making her lose consciousness. I picked her up and ran towards the house.

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Damon's POV

"What the hell happened out there?" I yelled at Ashley as soon as I placed Lyla on the bed and sent one of the warriors who had followed me to get Dean.

"I can't really explain it" She replied. "I don't know how it happened but he started it" she said pointing at the leader.

"What the heck happened, Konrad? What did you do to my mate?" I asked angrily.

His eyes went wide as he realized his mistake.

"I'm sorry Alpha, I didn't mean to hurt her. They both said they wanted to join the warriors and I sent them off" he explained.

"After you called us disgusting, pathetic humans right?" Ashely asked, fuming.

"That was a mistake"

"F*** you, do you hear me? F*** you" Ashley spat in his face.

"Get out," I commanded. He bowed and walked out of my space. If he hadn't done that, I would've killed him.

I looked over at Lyla and decided it was time to understand what she was exactly. This is the only way we can know what's going on with her.

"What happened?"

Dean asked as he rushed in with Tunde. I sat beside the bed and held Lyla's hand in mine. She was sleeping soundly with a smile plastered on her face. I turned to see Ashley explaining what happened to Tunde and Dean who were listening so attentively.

"How's she?" Dean asked as he moved closer to check her pulse.

"She's sleeping" he replied.

"Do you have any clue about what could be going on?" I asked Dean.

"Im not really sure, Damon. I don't want to make any a**umptions either but it's possible she's a Nephilim, or a daughter of one. Ashley said she saw light

surrounding her after Konrad pushed her to the floor. Also, from my finding, Nephilim lose their temper when certain things trigger their anger and they tend to destroy things"

"But Nephilim had wings and they've been extinct for centuries" Ashley argued.

"You're a witch, Ashley and you're one of the five of your kind still existing. A half wolf, half witch. If anyone heard of your existence, they'll say the same thing. Moreover, she's probably the daughter of a Nephilim and that could be why she's without wings" Dean explained.

Maybe one of her parents is human, probably the father. Either ways, she's a creature of light. This is just an assumption though, we have to see what she can do first before we make any confirmation" I nodded, agreeing with his argument.

"So, what do we do now?" Tunde asked.

"We'll let her wake up first and ask her some questions. Ashley, you'll be in charge of helping her from now on. You're a witch so you should know a thing or two about them"

After a long silence, Ashley suddenly yelled "Now I'm suddenly important to the pack after so many years of being excluded from everything because I'm a witch" She yelled angrily.

"Lyla is your friend. You should be always ready to help her"

"Yeah, and she's the Luna. I don't want to damage her reputation by training her. Your pack wouldn't want that, Alpha"

I stood up and walked towards her.

"It's not a request Ashley, it's a command. You will put aside your hatred for this pack and help in every little way you can. There's no time for argument. We need all hands on deck and trust me yours is as important as mine" I beseeched.

"I can't help her, Alpha. Imagine when she lost her control the other time, I freaked out and couldn't do anything. How do you then expect me to help her out?" She asked with a shaky voice.

"You can do it Ashley, trust me" I assured her.

"The people are waiting" Tunde informed me and I nodded. I turned to give Lyla one more kiss on her forehead before I left the room.

Ashley decided to stay back with Lyla till she wakes up while Tunde, Dean and I went on to attend the meeting with three other elders from our pack. We needed a solution to the problem fast.

"Good evening everyone, sorry I kept you all waiting" I apologized as I walked into the pack's office. Seated was the leader of the warriors and the former Beta, Beta Rapheal, the one who took over after Tunde's father died.

"Tunde already informed us about what happened. The words are spreading across the pack and people are already worried" Beta Rapheal complained.

"It's possible they will come back," Tunde said.

"We'll be ready when they do," Dean added. I banged my hand so hard on the table.

"We'll be ready with what? We have nothing to protect ourselves from these people. Thirty something warriors isn't enough from the damage we saw at the border"

I turned to Konrad and said, "The next time you touch any woman, especially my mate in this pack, I'll make sure I feed you your hands. Make sure the border is reinforced before morning and find a way to recruit more warriors from the people and begin their training as soon as possible" I instructed.

"Yes Alpha" he bowed and walked out immediately.

"We'll join them at the borders tonight, Beta" I informed Tunde and he nodded.

"I think we should make contact with Alpha Xander. He has uranium and I think this is the time we need it most" Tunde suggested.

"We won't. Xander is too arrogant to agree to such a thing"

"We can't risk people's lives when we know we have a solution. We need to move fast and fast means contacting Xander. Whatever he wants, we'll give it to him" He added.

"Contact the neighbouring packs and see if any of them would be willing to form alliances. Meeting dismissed" I ordered ignoring his words about Xander. We have to survive without uranium this time around.

"Yes Alpha" They all grumbled but without an argument.

Lyla's POV

I opened my eyes slightly when I felt a strange sensation through my body. A movement went across the room so fast and swift that if I blinked, I wouldn't have noticed it.

Something smells burnt and it disturbed my stomach so much I wanted to throw up.

"Who are you?" I yelled only to be replied with whimpering. I turned to see Ashley lying on the floor. She wasn't moving.

"Ashley," I hurriedly stood up from the bed and I ran to her side. "What's going on?" I asked, observing her.

The moonlight streamed into the room, as the light was already put off.

Ashley was lying stiff, her eyes were the only part of her body that was moving. She was trying to talk but she couldn't.

"Just stay calm Ashley, I'll go get help immediately,"

Before I could get to open the door, Someone already did from the outside. I watched as Devante walked in, oblivious of what was going on.

"Hey Luna," He called out smiling, before I could reply, I saw something right behind him. It was a man, covered with black clothes. He had yellow eyes, pale skin and his fangs were out. He looked dead in one word.

"What's wrong, Lyla?" He asked once he saw the look on my face.

"Behind you...." Before I could finish my statement, the man knocked Devante into the shelf and I screamed as the whole shelf came down on him.

"Who are you? What do you want?" I cried.

"You," he replied. "You're his mate, right?"

I shook my head as I couldn't get the right word out. As he began walking slowly towards me, I backed away from where I was. I moved as far as I thought I would until my back hit the bathroom door.

I tried opening it forcefully but I couldn't, the bathroom door got jammed at a time like this.

"Help!! Help me!!" I screamed out. That was the only option left for me.

"Nobody can help you now, sweetheart. Not even your goddess"

I screamed as he charged towards me in an inhuman manner. Before I could blink, he was right in front of me, his hand out to hold me.

He grabbed me by the neck suddenly and before seconds, he hissed as he removed his hand as fast as he had held my neck in the first place.

"You burnt me. What the hell are you?" He asked.

"Me? I don't know" I replied. I was shaking visibly from the fear.

"People are coming" he suddenly announced, perfectly talking to himself.

He grabbed my hand this time around and in a second, he dropped it as he did earlier.

This time, he was burning not just his hands, but the fire radiated through his entire body. He raised his hands towards me, trying to grab me even though he was in pain.

"Lyla, move from there," Devante screamed just as Damon ran into the room.

I remained rooted as I was confused with a bout of tears streaming down my eyes.

Damon moved swiftly towards the man with an iron rod and once he got so close to him, he stabbed him in the chest.

I screamed at the same time as the man as my eyes closed involuntarily.

Damon pulled me away from him as he fell to the ground in a loud thud. I opened my eyes to the same time the man turned into ashes.

"What the hell was that?" Devante demanded.

"A vampire"

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Damon's POV

"A vampire" I replied.

"I thought they were extinct" Devante replied and I shook my head.

"I thought so too but I guess they still exist as day and night" I replied. I held Lyla in my hands as she was still shaken from the events of things.

She pointed towards something in the room and when I looked in the direction to which she has pointed, I saw Ashley lying on the floor, stiff as a board.

"Get Dean," I yelled at Devanye. I quickly moved towards the girl lying on the floor. The first thing I did was touch her neck to see if she was still breathing and hopefully she was still breathing, even though her heart beat was slow.

"What happened to her?" Tunde asked as he ran into the room, towards his sister.

"I don't know. I woke up just to find her like that" Lyla replied, tears rolling down her eyes.

"She'll be fine, Lyla" I a**ured her after which I kissed her forehead.

"Why am I always attracting trouble?" She cried out.

"I was about to ask you the same question, Luna" Tunde teased as he checked his sister's pulse.

"Stop," I commanded angrily. "She's not in the right state of mind and you want her to actually think what you're saying is supposed to be a joke"

"Where the hell is Dean?" He demanded, ignoring my comment.

"On his way," Devante answered as he walked into the room.

"Maybe I should take Luna out for a walk" Devante requested when he saw the state she was in.

As I studied her closer, I realized that she looked as if she would drop dead the next minute. I could tell that she was blaming herself for what had happened.

I pulled her close to my body and kissed dher hair.

"She'll be fine, Lyla" I whispered into her hair.

"I'll hate myself forever if anything happens to her" she cried.

"Damon, should I take her out for a walk?" Devante repeated.

"When you realized that I didn't give you a f***ing reply, you would've guessed that I didn't want you to" I growled back.

"She's not in the right state of mind and she's not even supposed to stay here, Damon" he yelled back.

I launched towards him, ready to teach him a lesson for yelling at me when Dean suddenly entered, his white lab coat stained with blood.

"There was an attack on the southern part of the pack. It was a lone rogue wolf, it wounded three pups. We had to restrain the wolf by injecting it. The pups are in the hospital and the wolf is in the bas****t" He informed me.

"What happened here?" he asked, as curiosity showed on his face.

"A vampire attack" I replied to him. Turning to Lyla, I instructed, "Stay here. I'll soon be back"

She nodded.

Hurriedly, I made way for the hospital to check on the pups that were attacked and see the state they were in. When I walked into the room that they were being kept in, I noticed two of them were already sleeping.

"Alpha," Their parents stood up to greet me as soon as they noticed my presence.

Their looks were sad and for a moment, my heart started beating rapidly. I wanted to a**ure them that everything will be fine but I couldn't find the right words.

"I'll get to the root of the matter, they'll pay for hurting your children like this"

"Thanks Alpha" The bowed.

"Where are his parents?" I pointed to the other sleeping boy.

"He's an orphan, Alpha"

I nodded and walked out of the hospital. The warrior's leader, Konrad, met me on my way to the bas****t.

"Has he said anything yet?" I asked.

"No, Alpha. No matter how hard we try, he isn't shifting"

I smirked.

As we approached the bas****t, the dirty smell coming from the rouge hit me like a wave and I had to stop breathing for a minute so as to adjust to its smell.

"That rogue stinks" I barked

"What stinks, Alpha?" Konrad asked and I was forced to wonder how the hell didn't he smell this.

"What are we going to do Alpha?" Konrad asked about the shifting as we moved closer to the basement he was being kept in.

"He'll shift soon"

The gate leading to the room that he was being held in was opened by two other warriors and I stepped in.

As soon as I did, the wolf bared his teeth out at me before moving back towards the walls of the room.

"Shift," I commanded.

It whimpered.

"Don't make me repeat myself wolf, f***ing SHIFT THIS INSTANCE" It only cowered in fear but didn't shift.

"When I was a child, my father used to punish me a lot even when I did nothing. So, after I got my wolf, I'll shift for hours and refuse to shift back to my human form. You know what he did one day,"

The wolf was watching me intensely as I walked towards the tormenting table.

We called it the tormenting table because it had several instruments used for tormenting souls. We had brought it from Base nine after closing it down following my father's disappearance.

I took an electronic silver rod and walked towards the wolf.

"He drove this down my throat," I finished my story. "I'll ask you to shift like a normal human that I should be and if you don't, like the animal that I am, I'll do the same as my father did and for three f***ing days after you forcefully shift, you'll beg for death," I yelled.

After waiting for minutes and realized that the wolf wasn't shifting, I instructed Konrad to lock the gate while I lurked towards the wolf.

It began growling and howling as I moved towards it. It was nothing big enough to fight me off. Before it could move again, I threw a silver chain bait at its legs and at that point, I dragged it with the chain towards me. It was whimpering from the pain caused by the silver.

I can't feel the effect of silver as other wolves did because my father practically turned it into my thing while growing up.

I dropped the electronic silver rod down before tying the hands of the wolf to its legs.

"You can still shift now, Rogue" I asked before I turned to plug the rod.

"It's crying"

"What?" I asked Konrad. He pointed to the wolf.

I wasn't bothered by the tears of the wolf but by how shaken Konrad was with the tears. This is the first time I'll see the ruthless leader and commander of the warriors to be this vulnerable.

Konrad suddenly bent down to the level of the wolf.

"You need to shift. If you think for a minute about the pain of those little pups that you hurt, then I think it's better you shift because they need to hear your apology"

Almost immediately, I could hear bones cracking and before I could blink, it shifted into a naked, fragile girl.

"It's a girl," I exclaimed.

I looked over at Konrad who was busy staring at the girl as if she was a star that fell from the sky.

"Mate"

Konrad growled loudly.