

## Chapter 0015

As time passed, Nicole found herself inexplicably drawn to Alpha Liam, and her connection with Crimson seemed to have been severed abruptly. She was now an outsider to Crimson, belonging to the Dark Moon and regarded as an enemy.

Overcome by a strange possession, she burst into dry, hysterical laughter while tears streamed down her face.

"Alpha, she's in a lot of pain, and it's affecting her mind. She might act unpredictably."

"That bastard lied to her for so long, making her believe things that weren't true," Liam said angrily.

Nicole reacted strongly, standing up and confronting Liam.

"You're the heartless liar! You bastard lied to destroy Crimson!"

Liam felt relieved that Nicole responded and smirked.

"You should be thankful that I saved you from those lies," he boasted.

Nicole sneered back at him, but her fear of what she had heard about him made her stop talking.

Sensing her fear, Liam's smirk grew wider.

"I rescued you from a lie. You should be grateful and worship me," he said.

Nicole chuckled sarcastically and tried to leave, but he grabbed her.

"I'm not Shane," he growled, "If you want to live long enough to pay your debts in Dark Moon, you need to acknowledge me as your leader, and my words are final."

A golden spark appeared in his blue eyes.

Nicole felt terrified but strangely aroused. Her body reacted to his powerful voice, replacing her negative thoughts with carnal desires involving Liam.

She craved his touch and kisses, she wanted him to take her and help her forget her pain that threatened to suffocate her.

She swallowed and took a step back, but the warmth from his hand on her arm affected her deeply. The throbbing sensation intensified, and she couldn't resist her physical attraction to Liam. She wanted him. She fantasized about exploring his body and traced the tattoos on his skin with her tongue.

Liam grinned, his eyes fixated on her lips.

"I know how badly you want it. Are you wet for me, Nicole?" he whispered.

Nicole's breath caught, and she swallowed nervously.

Liam chuckled, "You're very tempting, Nicole, but not here or now. If it happens again, I'll make you beg," he threatened.

Quickly, Nicole pulled away from him and ran off.

"Nicole," Liam growled, stopping her as she almost reached

the door.

"Get ready, we're leaving in two hours."

And just like that, Nicole faced her harsh reality. She hurriedly left the conference room and rushed up the stairs to her room. Once inside, she slammed the door shut.

"I thought you would be gone by now," an icy voice mocked.

To her surprise, one of Shane's followers was waiting for her on her bed. The presence of this person made her heart race with fear.

Nicole folded her body and clutched her chest. As her heart did a thousand flips. Too much was happening, and her head was threatening to explode.

"Aww, she wants us to give her a final goodbye," she heard another voice speak up.

"Damn it," she muttered as she noticed another girl emerging from the shadows. Nicole's instincts sensed danger; they wanted to harm her. They no longer saw her as the Luna, and she was outnumbered.

Her fear turned to defiance, and she prepared herself for a fight, even though she knew she couldn't win. She desperately looked for an escape route. Why was she still dealing with this after the confrontation in the conference room? Shouldn't she be given a break or some space? Did fate have it out for her?

They laughed maniacally.

"Aww, she still thinks she has a chance."

"Try it," Nicole blurted out unthinkingly, "Touch a hair on my head." Her heart bounced within her, she didn't want a beating, she couldn't bear it. She was yet to recover from the one Shane gave her that morning.

The girls taunted her, but Nicole refused to show weakness. She falsely claimed to have the protection of the Dark Moon's Alpha, knowing it wasn't true.

"You hoes forget that I no longer belong to Crimson. Just lay a finger on me and see what Dark Moon's Alpha will do. Come on, hit me." Nicole dared, knowing quite well that she was lying.


The unexpected lie made the girls hesitate, and Nicole used the opportunity to flee from her room. She ran until she found solace in the forest, transforming into her wolf form and running freely.

The events of the day overwhelmed her. She couldn't believe what had happened, and it all felt like a bad dream. There were so many unresolved issues swirling in her mind.

Was she truly leaving Crimson and joining Dark Moon? And why was she so strangely drawn to Alpha Liam, even though he wasn't her mate like Shane was supposed to be?

She resented Shane for ruining her life, but the revelation that he wasn't her fated mate added another layer of bitterness. It meant she should never have become a Luna in the first place, and her servitude to Crimson would have ended already if she had remained an ordinary slave.

As she ran, the mysteries and confusion multiplied, leading

 +25 BONUS

her to a grim realization: her situation was dire.  
She was fucked.

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## Chapter 0016

"How are things going?" Liam asked James, who was directing the warriors and scouts.

"With the Alpha of Crimson? Nothing. He retreated to his private quarters and he is definitely licking his wounds. His pack members are enraged though because you're taking their Luna."

"She's not their Luna," Liam hissed, not understanding why it grated his nerves anytime Nicole was referred to as Luna of Crimson. It felt wrong.

James shrugged,

"Anyways, they cannot do anything because they're afraid. The stakeholders have been in a closed-door meeting since then. There are a lot of things for them to deliberate on. There's the matter of Shane's lies and deceit, then that of the allies we killed, and finally their combative response to what happened today.

Although they haven't mobilized their warriors, they are still in a dicey situation. We killed representatives of their allies and those packs expect that you will not leave Crimson alive as retribution.

Although Crimson is scared of going to war with us, yet if they turn a blind eye to what happened here today, they still have to contend with their allies who will now go to war with them,"

Liam chuckled,

"Sucks to be Crimson right now,"

"There is also the matter of Nicole running through the forest."

Liam paused, his jaw tightened as he looked at James,

"Yeah, at first we were alarmed because we thought she was running away, but then it seemed like she was just trying to process what happened. There is nothing to be worried about because our scouts have marked and are following her."

Liam raised an eyebrow and folded his arms.

He couldn't explain the emotions surging through him. The moment James mentioned that Nicole was running, it almost drove him off balance. It didn't look good on him that he was afraid of something like that, so he sought to hide it.

"I see, keep up the good work." He said, before stepping away. He needed to be away from James before he picked up his discomfort. James always had a way of finding out what he was hiding. And he didn't think he wanted James to find out what his deal with Nicole was.

'Damn, the stupid mark!' He pondered, he had been very okay before that marking.

Another thing was Nicole. Nothing angered him more than the way Nicole was taking in the news. He thought that she should be dancing with joy and gratitude because she had

been lied to and deceived all the while.

Couldn't she see that she was never regarded as anything but an instrument? It must have been so cruel for her to find out that her supposed mate was a liar.

Not that he cared, his attraction to her was not that deep. He only wanted to bury his cock in her until he became disgusted with her and then he would toss her aside and come for Crimson fully.

Did Shane think that he was appeased because he had asked for a blood oath?

Liam chuckled darkly.

The blood oath was to ensure that Crimson did not come after the Dark Moon. When the pull of his mark on Nicole had vanished and he was done with her, he would come for them.

By now he had gotten to the forest where Nicole was supposedly running. He jerked back, stunned that he was there in the first place. Her delicious scent filled the air, exciting his wolf, who immediately wanted to shift and join her.

It roared excitedly in his head, wanting to see Nicole's wolf.

Liam closed his eyes and curled his hands into fists as he fought his wolf within.

"She's not yours," he raged to his wolf. "She's only temporary and we will be casting her out as soon as we're done with her."



His wolf wasn't having it. As far as it marked Nicole, it was believed that she was his forever.

A sheen of sweat coated his forehead, he ground his teeth as the urge to shift rippled through him.

"You will not be careless with this. The most powerful werewolf will not be shackled to a female because of your lust. The mark is a weakness! To be the most powerful, you must erase all weaknesses!" Liam roared to his wolf.

It calmed the beast a bit as it remembered that it wanted the utmost power, but as soon as it caught another whiff of Nicole's scent, it began to fight again.

Although Liam felt like basking in Nicole's scent forever, he had to force his feet and body and turn away from the forest. He continued walking until he was far enough from the maddening scent, yet his wolf was still hot and bothered.

"Alpha?" A young pack member called,

Liam's head snapped in his direction as golden rings appeared in his eyes.

"We... we don't... we don't know if crimson is doing the blood oath today."

Liam snorted,

"They are. Tell them that they are, they are to take the oath before we leave this place. They will not be able to handle the consequences if we leave without that oath," he ordered,

Gulping and trembling in fear, the guy scurried away.


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"James!!" Liam said into the mind-link, "You said they were discussing their next line of action, right?"

"Yes, Alpha," James responded,

"Remind them that they are to pledge their allegiance to me with the blood oath, time is short. We need to be out of here immediately. Something tells me that this is a ploy to distract and delay us."

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