

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 41

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Lyla's POV

"So, here's the pack's clinic and right here, there's no sort of treatment that isn't adopted and used. Traditional use of herbs and the modern use of drugs even to chants and magic, we use it" I turned to look at Devante in disbelief.

Devante came into Damon's room this morning to ask me if I was bored out of my mind because Damon spent the night at the borders again and Ashley was still recovering from the attack that happened three days ago. It took me a while to get over it but I knew I had to.

Even though sleeping alone at night was scary, I still did it. I couldn't let myself be weak and draw back Damon on his activities. If I hadn't pretended to be strong when he was leaving for the borders at the first night, he would've waited and that would have affected the pack. They need their Alpha more than ever.

So, after I said Yes to Devante's offer, which I'm now totally regretting, he hurried me through my morning routines and dragged me out of the pack-house. We started from the kitchen, which I've seen like ten times, and met with Ruth who made us some delicious cookies. We also went to the library and spent some time reading books on ancient werewolves and their goddesses.

Reading actually enlightened my knowledge about wolves. I know more about them now than before.

"You guys use magic?" I asked as we entered the hospital, our third place to visit today.

For a while, he was silent, obviously trying not to laugh as his nose enlarged and deflated, an act I just noticed about him whenever he's trying to be mischievous.

"That was me trying to brag. We have witches but we don't use magic. The witches use the herbs with chants and so on, also Ashley is a witch, a rare kind. I think she has magic"

He dropped the last sentence like a bomb.

"No way," I screamed.

"Yes way!" He affirmed and I smiled widely.

"Why didn't anyone tell me that?" I asked surprisingly.

"Has anyone ever told you to stay away from her?" He asked and I nodded. "That's because most of us here are actually scared of her. Sometimes when I'm rude to her, I make sure one of those big guys is around" he said, referring to Damon and Tunde.

"Can she make fire?" I asked.

"I don't know, I guess you'll have to ask her but she can make one hell of a lifetime of torture. When she was small, she could make your tongue stick to the roof of your mouth for three days or make your ear as big as that of an elephant. One time, a boy her age called her an evil witch and for four days, the boy's nose was as big as a trumpet. Anytime he tried to talk, his nose made funny noises"

I was already laughing without control. I didn't even care that I was in the hospital. I couldn't stop myself at some point and Devante had to hide me in a corner just for me to stop laughing.

"That was hilarious"

"That was Ashley for you. I guess it was at that point that parents stopped their kids from talking to her. She practically grew up without friends except for her brother" He explained and I suddenly felt sad for Ashley.

Growing up alone because of what she was must have been tough and hard.

"Let's go see that trouble maker," He held my hand and dragged me towards the room where Ashley was resting.

Not trying to disturb her, Devante peeped through the door to see if she's awake.

"Is she awake?" I asked, my voice loud.

He suddenly hushed me by placing his other free hand on his lips.

"She's awake but a nurse is still attending to her," he reported.

Before I could nod my head, I heard voices moving closer towards us saying something about someone's mate and the troubles that issue had brought to the pack.

By the time I turned to the direction of the voice, Damon was standing in front of me, fuming while Tunde was grinning. I followed Damon's glare to see that he was actually mad at the fact that I was holding hands with Devante.

I forcefully removed my hand from his and that got Devante's attention.

"What the hell is going on here?" Damon boomed.

"We are here to see Ashley," Devante replied.

I was smiling because he was actually jealous.

"And why are you smiling, Lyla?" I shook my head furiously but I couldn't stop smiling.

Suddenly, Damon grabbed my hand and dragged me out of the hospital towards the pack-house.

"What did I do?"

"Do I need to spell out your offenses for you?" He yelled.

"I found out something today, do you want to know?" I asked, trying to change the subject.

He turned to glare at me and that made me zip my mouth.

"First, I told you not to move an inch out of the room and still you decided to go out and disobey me"

"I've been in that room for days. I needed to go out or else I'll go mental"

I said, defending myself.

"Go mental first and see if I won't fix your crazy a**" He replied angrily and I couldn't stop staring at him.

"We couldn't afford that. You can't afford that. Your pack needs you at this very important moment"

He dragged me into the room, closing the door with a loud thud.

"So does my mate. If you had told me you needed me, do you think I would've left you here all alone by yourself. You told me you could stay alone, you told me to leave, so I did"

"I lied, okay? I lied because I knew just how much your pack needs you. You can't...."

He suddenly grabbed my chin and placed his forehead on mine.

"Our pack, Lyla, our pack needs us and first, I need you! I need you to stay fine, to stay safe because if you're not, I'll never be able to take care of this pack. Do you understand me, Lyla?" He asked and I nodded.

"I know. I'm sorry I lied to you and I'm sorry I went out against your order but I couldn't possibly stay here alone all day. I had to go out"

"Next time, go alone, not with Devante or any other guy" he growled and I laughed.

I held his hand and pulled him to sit on the bed and I sat on his laps.

"Is that jealousy that I detect?" I joked, reading him hard.

"This isn't about jealousy, Lyla, I care...."

I kissed him, stopping him from talking.

"Stop being jealous, big bad wolf" I teased him again and pecked his lips.

"Stop driving me crazy" he pulled me closer into his body, as I felt his body warmth.

"I missed you all night" He growled.

"I found out something today"

"What?"

I breathed in before telling him his top secret. I finally found out the type of being that he was after going through some books and putting two and two together.

"Lyla," he called my name softly, kissing my cheek, lips, neck and the top of my b****s.

Closing my eyes slightly, I said, "Ashley is a witch and you're a lycan"

He stopped kissing me and raised his head to look at me. When I opened my eyes, I saw that he was smiling at me. I expected him to be surprised and curious about what he was but it appears as if he knew.

"You know you're a lycan," I asked rhetorically.

"Yes, Lyla and so does every wolf around here" he replied.

"But no one ever made mention of it, no one said anything, not even Devante"

"It's like that because they think it's a curse," he replied.

"This is crazy..." I sadly replied as I felt disappointed.

"Hey! Baby!" I whipped my head up at the pet name he just used for me.

“What?” He asked as I kept looking at him surprisingly.

I didn't need to do any explanations or any further questions, all I needed was him.

I wrapped my hands around his neck, kissed him hard and whispered “I need you,” into his ear.

He grinned widely at me and my heart leaped out of my chest through my mouth.

“I lo....” I stopped before I could say something really wrong.

“What?” He asked, worry etched on his face. At that point, I knew he was scared of something, probably the word I was about to say.

“I like you. I really really like you. I mean, I don't hate you anymore”

He coughed nervously, “I'm glad about that, Lyla. Thank you”

He slammed his lips on mine and before minutes, clothes were removed from her body and every tension, worry were replaced with a mind blowing love making moment. One that I'll love to reminisce each and every moment.

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Lyla's POV

“Good morning to you, Ruth,” I greeted as I happily walked into the kitchen.

“Good morning to you sunshine. Someone looks beautiful and radiant this morning” She replied, smiling at me.

“Stop teasing me, Ruth” I begged jokingly.

“I'm serious sunshine. You're beautiful”

She gave me a side hug before focusing back on what she was cooking.

“Is there anything I can help you with?”

“Yes Luna. Draw out that chair and sit prettily on it” She replied and I rolled my eyes at her word even though I ended up doing as she had instructed.

“How's your friend? I mean Ashley,” she confirmed when she realized I was a bit confused about her question.

“She's doing alright. I'll be visiting her at the pack's clinic later”

"I hope she recovers quickly. A Vampire's sting is too deadly even for a witch" She said, shaking her head slightly.

"It's sting?" I asked.

"Didn't Damon tell you about it?"

"I mean, I saw her in that state but I didn't know what actually happened to her. Moreover, Damon never tells me anything" I explained.

Ruth was about to respond when a skinny girl waltzed into the kitchen, took an apple and snorted.

"Yeah, that's because he only sees you as his mate and not fit for the role of Luna. You're weak for him, he needs a strong female wolf to lead the pack" She bit the apple loudly.

Her words stung and I tried my best to ignore her.

"Stop spewing nonsense, Becca" Ruth warned her.

"It's true, Ruth. You know that's why he hasn't introduced her to the pack as our Luna. She's just pathetic and everyone around here knows" She spat before walking out of the kitchen, swaying her skinny a** as she did.

"Don't mind anything she had just said. Everyone around here likes you, you just need to get a little bit close to them and they'll have no more worries about you" I nodded and swallowed hard.

I smiled, pretending none of what the girl called Becca had said mattered, meanwhile I was dying inside from the pain.

Does Damon really see me as only his mate?

Can he ever accept me as a partner or maybe his Luna?

Is he really ashamed of me?

Is that why he froze when I almost said the L word the other night?

Thousands of questions began flowing in my head and I couldn't stop myself.

"You're thinking too much about something" Ruth called out.

"Nope, I'm not. What did you say?"

"I suggest you start getting that closure you need with the pack by having breakfast with everyone. What do you think?" She asked.

I smiled, "That's a nice idea, Ruth. Thank you"

"Anything for my Luna. Come on, help me with this tray and follow me" she pointed to a tray, waited for me to pick it up while she adjusted the one she was carrying properly. She started walking to the dining area once she saw I was ready.

By the time we got there, the table was already set and a lot of people were already sitting. When they saw me, they started whispering while some fake-smiled at me.

I placed the tray down on the table and dropped a pancake on the plate of the small boy of around age seven nearest to me.

"Thank you, Luna" The boy grinned widely. I smiled back at him and then, I noticed a bandage on his hands and I quickly swallowed my smile.

"He's one of the boys that the rogue wolf attacked that night, he just left the hospital this morning" Ruth whispered from behind me.

I sat down beside the boy and took his hand to hold him tightly. There it was, his hidden secret. In the vision, He was hiding behind a door, shaking from fear with tears running down his face. A man suddenly appeared in front of him and the next thing, he was pushed to the ground as the older man stumped on his stomach.

Forcing myself for the first time, I pulled out of the vision while still holding his hand and how I had managed to do that was unexplainable for me.

"What's your name,?"

"Blue Sylvester but people call me Sly" he replied, while munching on his pancake immediately I released his hand.

"Can I call you Blue," he looked at me for some seconds before nodding, grinning widely at me.

"Blue, would you love to stay with me today?" I asked another question.

"Will the Alpha allow that? You know how scary he looks?" I smiled, understanding what he meant.

"He'll love that. He has no choice"

"Okay. I don't really have any friends and I'm glad you're my friend now" He answered happily and continued eating despite how difficult it was.

After breakfast, I volunteered to help in the kitchen, alongside Blue but Ruth refused and decided to do the cleaning up with three other girls.

"Shall we visit a friend at the hospital?" I asked Blue as soon as we left the kitchen.

"Is your friend really sick?" He asked, squeezing his eyes.

"She's not that well and it's my fault"

"My uncle is always saying it's my fault that my parents died"

He looked up to me and slipped his tiny fingers into mine. I held his hand tightly and decided not to say anything.

"Come on," I urged him on and we both raced towards the hospital smiling widely.

By the time we got there, we met Devante and Ashley talking.

"Uncle Devante," Blue dropped my hand and ran to hug him.

"Easy there, little tiger. Don't hurt yourself" Devante ruffled his hair and the boy smiled.

"I'm a strong boy"

"Of course you are, Sly" Devante replied, touching his arm muscles.

"Hey,"

"I missed you woman, why did you forsake me?" Ashley cried out.

"I didn't forsake you. I tried to see you but it wasn't possible and I'm sorry for that. I'm also sorry about the attack"

"That wasn't your fault, Lyla"

"It is my...." Before I could finish my words, Devante interrupted.

"We're going ice cream shopping, anyone interested?"

"I'm good"

"Me too," I replied, and the two of them left, sulking like babies.

"It is my fault that you were attacked. The vampire knew who I was, he knew I was Damon's mate and it was me that he wanted to kill but I don't know how it happens but immediately he touched me, he burnt"

Ashley was deep in thought for some minutes.

"You're a Nephilim. That is confirmed. My grandma only told me about your type of creature when I was about eight but I can vividly remember that Vampires feared your type because they're darkness and you're a daughter of light"

Silence!

"Are you sure you didn't hit your head somewhere?" I suddenly asked, taking her aback.

"You know you're not human, Lyla. You have to admit to that"

"I know I'm not human, maybe partially human but not whatever you just told me" I snapped at her and I instantly regretted it.

"Can you get me a book about Nephilims from the library?" She asked.

"I will but I'm serious I'm not whatever you just called me" I argued.

"Fine but bring the book first, okay ma'am?" She teased me and I smiled before walking out of the hospital and hurriedly towards the library.

As soon as I got my hands on four books containing some few chapters about Nephilims, I dashed back to the hospital.

"Okay, so this one here says you're supposed to have wings" she read out and I bursted into laughter.

"Will you cross examine my back?" I turned my back towards her jokingly and she glared at me.

She turned her attention to the book back and continued. "They can make light. I've seen you make lights and I've seen those fireflies dancing around you like it was a ritual"

"That's not enough"

"If you say so. Their eyes are usually green and bright green when angered" she read out before pausing to look into my eyes.

"They have pride and usually get angry and destructive when furious. They heal faster than regular humans. They're known for seeing visions be it past, present

or future. Vampires burn when they come in contact with a Nephilim. You see, I told you Lyla” Ashley screamed.

I was confused and satisfied at the same time. I couldn’t possibly be what she had just read.

“A clause here even explained that it’s possible most of these abilities don’t manifest fully in a Nephilim whose blood has been mixed with humans for more than twenty generations but still.....”

“It’ll still manifest in its own ways” I finished for her and she nodded.

“So, you’re saying I’m a Nephilim. A half human, half angel”

“A daughter of light” she concluded, smiling.

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Damon’s POV

Alpha, we need you at the perimeter Tunde informed me through the mindlink. I was at the border’s office with Dean, trying to plan out our next move and what we could use to reinforce our boundaries and not make us penetrable by these attackers.

What’s going on?

Something urgent needs your permission

Dean stood up abruptly from his seat almost at the same time that I did. Someone must have mindlinked him as well.

“A wolf was sighted at the borders” He informed me.

“A rogue?”

“No, a regular wolf. A Beta to be precise” He replied and I frowned.

A pack’s beta just couldn’t come to my borders without a prior notice or information. It was almost impossible.

As fast as we could move, we reached the borders and we met our warriors in a defensive stance.

The wolf had already shifted to a human and he was in the centre as the warriors had already circled around him.

"Alpha Damon," he bowed respectfully. "It's good to see you again"

I raised my eyebrow in confusion.

"I don't think I've met you," I replied as I walked into the circle.

"You have, Alpha. We met three years ago at the Silverline pack. I was the Beta who worked with you during the rogues evacuation exercise that the elders developed back then "

I frowned as I tried remembering his face. I can vividly remember that evacuation exercise but I never bothered about the name of the person I worked with because of how uninterested I was in the program.

"What's your name again?" I asked

"Moon Young,"

His name rang a bell and almost instantly I remembered his face. Why I remembered his name is due to the fact that his name had sounded strange to me back then and when I asked him, he said he was of Korean descent.

"I remember him. You guys can relax" I instructed and they all stepped back a bit.

"To what do I owe this unpleasant visit?" I asked.

"Our pack was attacked yesterday and our houses have been burnt down to ashes. Many wolves are dead and we have nowhere else to go. Your pack was the closest we could think of and right now, the rest of us survivors are on their way here. I was sent to ask for permission beforehand" He explained.

"Your Alpha?"

"Dead sir but his daughter and son are still alive and they're on their way as well. We need your help, Alpha Damon"

"Have you contacted the elders?" Tunde asked from behind me.

"We did but right now, it seems we're on our own" he replied.

"Give me a minute" I turned away from him and faced Tunde. I gave him a look which he perfectly understood as he followed me.

A few steps away from the Beta I turned,

"We can't take them in, Alpha. We don't have the capacity for it and if we do, the people will suffer. There'll be too much stress on the available resources" Dean argued.

"Can you for a minute think about others and not yourself?" Tunde growled at him.

"This is not in any way related to me" Dean fumed. "I'm arguing for the interest of the pack"

"Yeah, the same way you did when his father instructed you to help him in getting rid of his mother and you did gladly for the interest of the pack" Tunde spat, pointing aggressively at Dean.

Dean immediately grabbed Tunde's collar, ready to knock him out.

"That's enough" I yelled, gaining everyone's attention.

"If we refuse to help them, if we turn our backs on them, then we're not better than their attackers" I informed them.

I walked back towards the Beta, leaving behind two adults who were ready to kill each other.

"Tell your people to hurry" He smiled bitterly and thanked me profusely before he shifted mid run and ran from the borders towards his people.

Facing the warriors, I instructed, "Check everyone of them thoroughly when they arrive and if you notice any funny business, get rid of them" They all nodded.

"That was unlike you, Damon" I growled as Tunde patted my back calling me a good dog.

"I'll kill you," I threatened you.

"You've been saying that since we were kids and yet, you've done nothing" He said as we began walking towards the pack, ready to announce the new development to the people.

"I might do something this time, don't push my b***ons"

He laughed!

"Okay Alpha, I won't. How many are there?"

"Who?"

"The new pack" he replied and it suddenly clicked that I didn't ask.

"Why didn't you remember to ask him?"

"Ooh, ooh, you're shifting the blame to me now" He replied while smiling.

"That's your responsibility" I argued.

He stood rigid at a spot for a second. "You're a bad person, Alpha"

"I always take such words as compliment"

"They can't be up to a thousand, right?" He suddenly asked, throwing an arm around my shoulder.

"They shouldn't... hopefully" I replied.

I looked up and I smiled once I saw Lyla walking out of the hospital, deep in thought.

"You're so in love with her"

"f*** off, Loser" I removed his hand from my shoulder and walked towards Lyla.

Lyla didn't notice as I walked up to her. Even till the moment where I was right beside her, she still didn't notice that I was there.

"Bunny," I held her shoulder as she raised her head to look at me.

"Hey," She replied, forcing a smile as she finally noticed me.

"Are you okay?" She nodded without a word.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure Alpha," she laughed. I pulled her close and kissed her forehead.

"I want you to follow me to the hall. I want to address everyone. Something urgent happened that I feel they ought to know about"

"I don't have to be there, Damon" she said nonchalantly.

"Why?" I asked.

"Your people don't like me, they don't want me. Even you don't....." she paused.

"I don't what...."

"It doesn't matter' She dismissed the matter.

"I want to know Bunny. Because everything about you matters to me, I promise" I kissed her nose this time around.

"Later, I'll tell you later" She replied.

"Promise?"

"Promise" she answered.

"Let's go then" I laced our fingers together and walked with her towards the hall.

Tunde was already waiting, standing on the podium. The people were also waiting with confusion shown on their faces.

"I'll stay with Devante over there," Lyla suddenly said, pointing at Devante.

"No Lyla. You'll stay there with me. Right on that podium, beside me"

"But the...."

"There's no buts right now, baby. We're doing this"

I held her hand tighter and walked towards the podium together. The closer we were to it, the tighter her grip. She was scared and nervous and I could understand her fears.

As soon as we stepped on the podium, I squeezed her hand before letting go.

"There's a new development that I'll want to share with you but before that, I want to apologise for calling this impromptu meeting and making you leave your work or whatever you were doing. Accept my apology"

There was a bit of mumutring before everyone got silent.

"The Silverline pack was attacked yesterday and they lost lives, properties and above all they lost their home. Therefore, they need our help. I've already agreed that they should stay with us till things get sorted out. We'll make plans on the arrangement and get back to everyone. We plead with you to please be patient with these people. They'll certainly be differences in a lot of things but for harmony and peace to exist, we need to learn to coexist with them" I added, joining my hands together below my stomach.

I looked around waiting for someone to ask a question and when I almost gave up hope on that, someone raised his hand.

"When should we be expecting them?" He asked.

"Before tomorrow morning"

"We should have been notified earlier" Someone yelled from among the crowd.

"Exactly! Exactly the same way their attackers notified them before destroying their lives and properties" I replied angrily and I heard a loud snicker behind me.

Lyla had quickly covered her mouth and was looking at the floor.

"Alpha, is that your mate and is she our Luna?" A girl suddenly asked.

"That's out of context young lady" I replied.

I turned back and grabbed Lyla's hand. She suddenly looked up at me, her eyes laced with tears.

"But yes, she's my mate and she's your Luna. Remember to give her the same respect you give me"

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[/ Damon by Alphabetical B](#)

Damon's POV

"No way," I growled, as anger surged through my veins. As they moved closer to the borders, I almost drowned in the pit of anger and pain.

"My God!" Tunde gasped behind me. "What the hell happened to them?" He asked.

It was evening already, as darkness has slightly covered the earth. We were at the borders awaiting the arrival of the Silverline pack. The Silverline Packs were damaged beyond repair, they were only about fifteen or seventeen in numbers and most of them were wounded while some appeared as if life had departed from them.

A part that was normally supposed to be about seven hundred wolves was now left to just seventeen helpless wolves. Silverline is one of the oldest and most powerful Packs in the world. They not only have wolves but also witches, Nephilims, and dragon breeders were the inhabitants of this Pack.

"Alert Dean. Tell him we'll be moving some of these people to the hospital soon. We need him to be ready" I commanded my Beta and he nodded almost immediately.

"Alpha," Moon bowed as soon as he was in front of me.

"Beta Moon, good to see you again" He appeared surprised with my kind gesture.

I couldn't help it and for the first time in a long time, I felt pity for people of my type. The hatred I had for every wolf roaming the surface of Earth has suddenly vanished.

"Thank you for letting us stay in your pack. We are grateful" He extended his hand and I shook it.

"You're much welcome. If I may ask, where are the rest of the pack?" I asked.

I needed to be sure about their present population because I didn't want to believe they're just this small.

"They're dead, Alpha. We're just seventeen in number and we were able to account for over five hundred dead bodies. We don't know if others might turn up later but for now, we are all that's left" he explained and I nodded.

"Pardon me, Beta. My men will have to search your people. We don't mean to put you through any distress in addition to what you've gone through but it's a protocol we need to observe as the situation of ground doesn't permit us to slack off"

"No problem, please go ahead Alpha" he replied.

Moon turned to his people and explained to them in their native language before using English to explain. I was confused about why he had to use both languages to explain if they were all from Silverline.

"Some don't understand the native language, especially the ones that are under eighteen," he explained before I could query him.

I dismissed his action and explanations and gave the go-ahead to my men to interrogate them.

"Where's Konrad?" I asked one of the warriors.

"We haven't seen him for the past three days," he replied.

"Why has he been absent?"

"I'm not sure Alpha. We even sent some of us to him but he insisted on being too busy for the pack's issue right now" The warrior was uncomfortable as he gave his response.

"You will go ahead and tell Konrad that his Alpha wants him at the borders and if he hesitates for five minutes, five f***ing minutes, he's dead. I don't care what

comes out of it but let him imagine how miserable his mate will be after his death before he makes any more stupid decision”

The warrior stood fixated to a point. He was too scared to move.

“It’s not a request boy, it’s a f***ing command. Move!” I growled.

The boy shifted almost immediately and ran towards the packhouse or probably to Konrad’s house.

I turned and saw the Beta of Silverline waiting for all his people to be verified before he walked towards the pack-house. I watched as he touched them individually, a**uring them that everything will be fine.

“Every wounded wolf should be on this side” I raised my voice so they could all hear me properly and pointed to the side that they were supposed to stand.

They hesitated for some minutes.

“It’s okay. It’s fine,” Beta Moon a**ured them.

Slowly, the wounded ones moved to the side I’d pointed to. About seven of them were remaining standing separately after they’ve all been verified as safe to enter the pack.

Am*** those seven people standing, one of them appeared distinct to me. Her white hair, her facial look, and the way her eyes seem to be everywhere got my attention. If she was a young child, I would’ve been less concerned since kids tint their hair these days but she appeared to be in her fifties or late forties and that piqued my interest.

“Who is she?” I asked Moon.

“A Nephilim. One of the oldest daughters of the first Nephilim to ever mate with a wolf. She has nowhere else to go, she has been in our pack for years and she’s wounded. Please Alpha” He begged, thinking I was planning to send her back.

I nodded abruptly.

Before I could make the next decision, Tunde appeared with Konrad and the warrior if sent to get him.

“I’m sorry Alpha” He knelt almost instantly even before I could say a word. He knew he messed up and death should be his punishment.

"Just this once, Konrad. The next time you try this and neglect your responsibility to the pack, I'll strip you of that responsibility and walk you out of my pack, understood?"

"Yes Alpha" he replied.

I turned back to Beta Moon, "You may follow Beta Tunde to the second pack-house. He'll make sure everyone gets their room and help you to get settled in"

"Why will I do that?" Tunde whined as he whispered in my ear.

"Stop acting like a child" I whispered back.

"What crawled up your a**?"

"Do you want me to show you?" I barked

"Really?" He asked, taunting me.

"f*** off" I yelled, gaining the attention of everyone around us.

Tunde laughed, before gesturing at the Beta.

"What about the rest?" Moon asked.

"Konrad and I will ensure they get to the pack's hospital safe and sound. Beta Tunde will bring you there once you're settled at the packhouse" I informed him.

An older woman from the Silverline pack suddenly moved closer to me and held my hand.

"Thank you so much for your help, Alpha. You're the kindest Alpha I've met in my entire life. I'll never forget your kindness. May the goddess make you flourish like a palm tree"

"T__thank you" I replied curtly.

"If only they knew" Tunde added, whistling as he walked away.

Through the mind link, I threatened, "I'll cut off your tongue someday, I promise you"

"I'll be waiting, Alpha" he replied through the mind link.

Together with Konrad and some of the Silverline Packs, including the white-haired Nephilim, we moved towards the pack's hospital. As soon as we got there, I made the sick wolves sit on the reception chair while waiting for Dean.

"I believe you can handle them all," I asked Dean as he walked up to the little crowd we'd formed.

"Yes, since Luna has volunteered to be of help" He answered.

"Where's she?" I asked.

"She should be somewhere. She wanted to get clean bedsheets for some of the beds....." he turned around and pointed, "Ooh, there she is" He said.

A smile played on my lips as I watched her carry some bedsheets in hand as she moved out of a room, smiling at the small boy beside her.

"Nimue," A voice yelled from behind me. I turned to see it was the woman with the white hair.

She was pointing at Lyla and when I turned back, I saw Lyla, not moving, as a shock was evident on her face.

"Who's Nimue, Grandma?" A boy asked as he held her.

"That's her, That's Nimue. Nimue!" She yelled once more.

Lyla had begun moving towards us, the little boy behind her. She shared a look with me before she walked past me. I held her hand.

"Do you know me?" She asked from beside me.

The old woman moved towards her and held her face. Almost instantly, wings appeared from the woman's back, and those wings wrapped around Lyla making me drop her hand abruptly as light surrounded them.

"Nimue! The light is yours" The woman placed her forehead on Lyla's and they both closed their eyes.

"The light is ours" They both chorused.

I looked around and I realized I wasn't the only mesmerized person. All were in awe of their wonder

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 45

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Damon's POV

The night air was cold, the lack of humidity had drained all senses of comfort that one could find in the night, or maybe it was because I'd been sitting outside here for more than two hours waiting for Lyla and the old woman to be done with whatever they were talking about.

"I said it! I said it!!" Ashley yelled as she and her brother, Tunde, walked towards me.

I was sitting on a small mountain located closer to the hospital.

"Why are you excited about that?" Tunde asked his sister.

"I already confirmed my sus***ion to her about what she was but she found it difficult to believe me. I can finally say now that I was right, so right"

I snorted.

"I think the person who should be jubilating about that discovery is Dean. Not you, old witch" I cautioned and she glared at me.

The guts she has!

I wanted to scream or yell at her but I realized it wasn't necessary. Now is not the time for that.

"What are they talking about?" Tunde asked.

"I'm not too sure. Whatever it is they're talking about is getting on my nerves and I don't think I can wait anymore longer before I break that door" I referred to the room they were in at the hospital.

"Do you want me to eavesdrop?" Ashley requested and it was my turn to glare at her.

"If we say no, will you still go?" She nodded, grinning at her brother.

"Get out of here," He said.

She half ran, half walked towards the hospital, and started tiptoeing immediately she entered the hospital.

"I didn't ask you to sit" I growled as Tunde sat beside me.

"Stop being an a**" he sat, dismissing my words. I pushed him away and he landed on the floor, cursing out.

"Stop behaving like a child, Damon" he hissed and sat back.

As I tried pushing him the second time, he sat firm, pushing me back as well until he started laughing and I was forced to smile at him.

"You're changing" he blurted out.

"Positive or negative change?" I asked.

"Positive"

I groaned, "No way, I don't want that positive change. I wouldn't be the bada** Alpha I was before" I added.

"You're unbelievable sometimes" Before I could respond, he stopped me "Wait! Not sometimes but always. You're an a**hole always"

I glared at him, "Remember who you're talking to, Tunde. I'm your Alpha" I requested.

"And I'm your Beta. Your better half" He joked and I almost threw up at his words.

"Better half, my foot. Stop messing around" I corrected.

"Whatever! Deny it all you want. I'll always be here to remind you. My allegiance is with you no matter how different you are"

"Even if I kill you," I asked, jokingly.

"Yes, I'll even be glad to die by your hands, fool"

"What?"

"You just called your Alpha a fool" I growled.

"I thought you never wanted to be an Alpha, what's with the reminder at every moment that you're my Alpha?" He asked.

"I need to protect someone" I replied truthfully this time. "That was why I became Alpha," I explained further once I sensed his confusion.

"You know what? Just for tonight, let's leave aside our roles, our rules, and our ambitions, let's just be friends tonight. Just tonight, Big Bad wolf" he asked.

After thinking about it for a minute, I nodded.

"Who do you need to protect?"

I hissed at his question.

"You know who I'm talking about," I replied.

"I couldn't protect my mother from him. I knew if I didn't take up this role or fight him, there's no way I'll be able to protect Lyla and if I lose her, it'll kill me" I added.

"Do you love her?" He suddenly asked.

"Yes!"

"Then tell her. Why don't you tell her all these? I'm not the one you're supposed to be telling all these. She deserves to know everything you've been keeping from her"

"I'm just trying to protect her," I confessed.

"From what, Damon? From you? From your family?"

"From how f***ed up I am. From how toxic my family is, from how crazy my parents' history is" I replied, giving him the answers I'd locked in my heart for years.

"She deserves to know. She deserves....."

As he was about to add something to what he was saying, Lyla came out of the hospital with Ashley right behind her, holding her head.

I stood up and walked towards her.

"Are you done?" I asked and she nodded. I tried to read her expression but she wasn't looking at me.

I pulled her closer and kissed her forehead.

"It's okay" I whispered before I held her hand, ready to leave.

"What the hell happened to you?" I heard Tunde asking his sister.

"I hit my head on the door"

"While eavesdropping right? Goodnight guys" I waved as I walked away from the scene of the two bickering siblings.

"Goodnight Alpha, remember what I told you" Tunde yelled after me.

I ignored his talk and held Lyla tighter. By the time we got into our room, I sat on the sofa and made her sit on my lap.

I held her for more than ten minutes, just whispering words of comfort and affection in her ears. No word needed to be said. Later, she began crying. I wanted to ask her badly about what went wrong but I felt it wasn't the right time.

"What happened, Lyla?" I asked after she had calmed down a little. She opened her mouth to reply but suddenly stopped.

"Do you need water?" I asked.

"No" She replied.

"Do you want to sleep?" I asked.

"No,"

"What do you want to do? Just state it" I begged.

"I'm fine, D. I'm sorry! I'm sorry!!" She suddenly started apologizing.

"What are you sorry about, Lyla?" I asked

She didn't say anything else, she was only crying.

"Lyla, you're driving me crazy" I cleaned her tears with the hem of the shirt I was wearing.

"I'm sorry,"

"It's okay, baby. I'm here" I whispered as I pulled her closer. Her head was resting on my chest and I kissed her hair as soon as she stopped crying.

"I like the smell of your hair," I said, trying to change the subject and make her feel better.

"She said I grew up here" she suddenly said, gaining my attention.

"What? Who" I asked.

She lifted her head from my chest.

"Grandma Tabitha, she was my mother's friend. She said I grew up here with you. She said my mother lived here for a while before she died. My mother lived here and was friends with your mother before she was forced to move and left me to

my father. She was killed before she could make it back to Silverline pack which is their original home. My real name is Nimue, not Lyla. I'm who I was presumed to be"

I hugged her back closer to my body.

"I'm sorry I can't remember you,"

"I'm sorry I can't remember you too, even though I dream about you always," I told her.

She lifted her head and locked her eyes with mine.

"The first day you marked me, I saw myself with a boy who bore your name, that was why I went home to ask my brother about my birth story. I knew I also saw a woman who called me her child, her light, I never knew it was all real" she sobbed.

I explained, "I had my sus***ion even though I doubted it. I buried your memory deep in my heart because if I didn't, it'll get me killed. The moment you walked back into my life, I knew you were mine. I'll tell you the full story someday, baby"

I kissed her.

"I loved you, I love you and I'll always love you," I whispered against her lips.

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Damon's POV

"Good morning Bunny" I kissed Lyla's lips even though she was sleeping and whispered into her ear.

She stirred in her sleep before opening her eyes slightly and smiled at me. I knew she was cold from the way she wrapped herself in the thick blanket immediately I stood up from the bed to take a shower.

"Come back to bed!" She whined, missing my body heat. I was sitting right beside her as she lay down on the bed.

"Not now baby. I have a meeting that I need to attend, I'll be back soon" I caressed her hair.

"So early?" She asked, pouting.

"Yeah. We need to move fast before things get bad. Last night, our men sighted some vampires close to the borders, and reports from the others packs are not in any way good" I explained further.

She nodded.

“Just stay safe!” She lifted her body and kissed my forehead. “Can I go with you?” She suddenly asked.

“I don’t think so, Lyla. It’s not a place you should be” I advised.

“Because women are not allowed to sit in meetings, right? Why didn’t anyone tell me I’m in a misogynistic community that gives no regard to women?” she rolled her eyes.

I laughed at the tantrum she was throwing.

True, my father never allowed my mother to be involved in the Pack’s affair even though she was an Alpha wolf, one of the strongest female wolves in the world. He made her sit at home to take care of Devante and took me along because he thought I needed a strong mind to be able to lead the Pack someday.

“That’s partially true, Lyla. But if you want to come, then get ready and meet me downstairs in ten minutes. I’ll be waiting for you” she grinned widely at me.

I kissed her softly before walking out of the room. As soon as I reached the ground floor, Tunde and Devante were already waiting for him.

I was expecting Tunde’s normal cheerful and mischievous side but what I saw was the total opposite of who he is. He had bags and dark circles under his eyes. His fingers were bloody as well.

Grabbing his hand angrily, I pulled it closer to his face, “What the hell is wrong with you, Tunde?” I growled.

“Forget it Alpha, it’s nothing” He replied, smiling bitterly.

“That’s a f***ing lie and you know it. Why did you wound yourself?” I asked again.

“It’s nothing” he replied, raising his voice this time.

“Don’t mess...”

“I said it is nothing. I’m fine” he interrupted before I could say anything else or even complete my statement.

“If you say so” I barked. “What are you doing here, Devante?” I turned to my brother.

"To ask for your permission to attend the meeting as well. Since some of the new pack members are attending, I thought I should too, with your permission though"

"Since when did you start talking to your brother this politely" Tunde snickered.

"Since he held my neck up against the wall ready to strangle me to death, I realized I didn't need to be told twice about how deadly he can be" Devante replied.

"Damon is just a big bully, he can't kill you or harm you"

"What! Have you seen him when he's mad?"

I furrowed my eyebrow.

"Do you idiots realize I'm right here?"

"Really? Oh my God! He's here" Tunde added, feigning surprise.

"Whatever" I clicked my tongue in annoyance. I folded my hands against my chest as I awaited the arrival of my Luna.

"Who else are we waiting for? Everyone is waiting for us. We can't afford to keep everyone waiting" Tunde asked

"Lyla. She'll soon be here" I replied, getting agitated already.

"How soon will that be? You know how women are with....."

Tunde didn't get to finish his statement when Lyla walked out of the elevator, holding her hair in an upward position, trying to tie it up.

"Can you help me with this?" She asked as she dropped her hand in frustration, stretching the hair band she was about to use to me.

I collected it and hesitated for a minute. I haven't done this my whole life and here I am, trying to tie a hair up.

Once I lifted her hair, her slim, shiny neck called my attention, making me swallow hard as I felt my trousers getting tighter. This made me want to mark her all over again.

I dropped her hair and fixed it properly to cover her neck.

"What?" she asked

"It's beautiful this way. You don't have to tie it up" I advised.

"I didn't even get to brush my hair" she whined.

"You're beautiful in every way, okay? If you didn't brush it or not, it doesn't matter. You're still the most beautiful woman on earth" She blushed and I kissed her nose.

I used that chance to take a good look at my woman. She looked so beautiful in the knitted sweater and skinny jeans she was putting on. The sweater was peach color and it blended so well with her skin.

Her plump lips were seducing me even without an effort. Once she saw that I was looking at her intently, she blushed hard like a red tomato this time and bit her lips.

If she did that one more time, I'm taking her, here and now.

"Alpha, Luna. Can we go?" Tunde asked, glaring at the two of us, gnashing his teeth together in anger.

"We shall" I smiled at him and his face contorted with disgust.

I held out my hand to Lyla and she took it as we began walking towards the Pack's office for our meeting.

"I want you to sit beside me" I instructed Lyla as soon as we walked in.

I sat at the edge of the round table and made Lyla sit at my right side while Tunde sat at my left side.

"I apologize for being late and keeping you all waiting. Without wasting so much time, I'll start with introducing my people before Beta Moon introduces his people as well for familiarity sake"

Beta moon nodded, agreeing with me.

"Here is my Luna, Lyla," I said, pointing at Lyla and smiling at her. "On this side is Beta Tunde, my most loyal subject, Gamma Dean, and my youngest brother, Devante. Others might join us later" I concluded the introduction from my part.

Beta Moon stood up and started the introduction.

"Here's Grandma Tabitha, I'm sure everyone saw who she was yesterday," He said referring to the white-haired lady. Her mention made me remember that there were still a lot of questions I needed to ask Lyla about this lady.

"Here's George and Kate, the Alpha's children. George will be our next alpha once we have our pack back. They're twins and they just turned eighteen. That's the

Pack's only surviving elder, Elder Patrick. That's all, Alpha" I nodded, giving him the go-ahead to sit.

"I would've loved to promise you all that you'll get your life back but I won't because for now, the future is not that clear, my apologies. We need to discuss how to protect these two packs. Discussions already started within ours but we felt the need to involve the Silverline Pack as well"

Tunde suddenly raised his hand.

"I'll love to propose the Uranium idea again. The war against werewolves is enough to get rid of every single one of us before the year runs out and no! We cannot live am*** humans." He banged his hand hard on the table. "There's no other alternative for us to do this than get our hands on those uranium" he added.

"Xander will not agree to it," Dean said. "He won't agree. That man is evil, stubborn and selfish"

"This war might be his game. We all might just be dancing to the tune of his music. He has uranium to protect his people and yet, he refused and let us be savaged by animals. I believe this is all his doing, a way for him to gain more power" Moon added, anger in his eyes.

"We asked him for help when we started sighting the vampires at our borders, he turned his back to us" George added, explaining the reason behind Moon's anger.

Lyla held my hand from under the table as soon as she felt my discomfort with what the boy had just said.

"Let's give him a call," I suggested.

We brought out the Park's phone and made a phone call to Alpha Xander. I told them to proceed with the call while I made a call to someone else.

By the time I joined them back, the look on their faces as Dean talked to Xander said it all.

"I can't give them to you free of charge. Three uraniums are enough to keep your pack safe and all that's needed is just four billion dollars to get your hands on them" he advised.

Lyla was fuming as he spewed out his nonsense.

"Xander," I growled into the phone and he laughed.

"Damon, it's so nice to hear your voice again"

"I can't say the pleasure is mine, Xander. I never knew you were that expensive, four billion dollars for three uraniums. Wow, that's a lot of money. Let's change the plot twist a little bit, how about Five uraniums in exchange for the lives of your wife and three kids?"

"Don't mess with me Demon"

"That's the only thing I was taught to do, Xander. How about you drop this call and make a phone call to your family on that private island? You can call me back when you're sure about how dangerous I can get when I'm mad"

He dropped the call even before I could press the red button on the phone.

I sat down, as everyone looked at me with questions.

"Don't worry, he'll call back"

Ever since I found out about Xander, uranium, and the fact that he purchased a private island where he kept his wife and kids away from the rest of the world, I made a deal with Lucas. Some of his men have been lurking around the area for months now and today was the day I needed them to attack.

Lucky enough, one of them is a wolf; A big, deadly wolf alpha.

"Are you sure he'll call back?" Lyla asked

"Don't worry about it love, he will"

Five minutes later, the phone rang.

"I'll drop it off at your uncle's house by noon next tomorrow. Call your men off" he yelled.

"Not until I get my Demon hands on that Uranium. Deal with it Xander, like a man" I advised before dropping the call this time around.

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 47

[/ Damon by Alphabetical B](#)

Damon's POV

Two days have passed and the pack has experienced another deadly attack at the borders, even though we were smart enough to fight those vampires and wolves off, the attack still left some of our men wounded. The vampires were just seven in numbers while the wolves were two.

We already made an arrangement about how to get the uranium at my Uncle's house a few kilometers away from the pack. I decided to go with Tunde and Beta

Moon but the others refused, saying it was too dangerous to make such a decision.

Both the Alpha and the Beta couldn't leave the pack vulnerable just like that without any protection. I would've suggested Dean should stay here but Dean's duty to the hospital is much bigger than something he could leave behind.

We later decided that I'll go with Beta Moon and Kate, the Silverline Alpha's daughter while Tunde and George will wait at a distance closer to the pack and not that far from the house we'll be picking up the uranium from. This arrangement was made just to get us prepared for any attack on the pack.

"Why can't I go with you?" Lyla whined for the tenth time. I was in the room, getting ready to leave when she suddenly came closer, wrapped her hands around my 'torso', and began these crazy questions of hers.

"Because it is too dangerous for you. I can't risk your life as that" I explained for the tenth time as well.

"I can protect myself," she declared.

"Good for you baby. But no, you're not going with me"

"But you love the idea of Kate going with you, right?"

What!

I turned abruptly to look and take a good look at my jealous woman.

"Who's Kate?" I asked

"You know who she is, stop acting as if you don't. You were comfortable with going with her"

"That's the suggestion of others, baby and you're the only girl in my world right now. I see nobody else" I kissed her hair.

"Fine! I'll stay! Just come back safely to me. Promise?"

"I promise, baby. I love you" I declared. I wasn't expecting her to respond or say the word back. She was not ready to go down that lane with me and she made it clear the last time I told her I loved her by not saying the word back.

"I love you too D, I always do" She suddenly declared and I smiled. I hugged her closer to me and held her for minutes, not ready to let her go.

"I need to show you something" I held her hand and we walked out of the packhouse together. I led her towards a bas****t that was nearer to the

packhouse. It wasn't the one used for torturing but this one was as old as time and was never used for once.

"Where are we going, D?" She asked.

"A sanctuary" I replied.

"What is a sanctuary?" She asked as we walked down the stairs leading to the underground safe house for the pack.

"The pa**word is your last name now," I told her as I entered the pa**word and she nodded.

"The one at the front door too" I informed her.

The iron gate suddenly opened and it revealed a huge room that had a kitchen, few couches, and some bed space.

"This place can actually house a hundred people comfortably and a three hundred uncomfortably" I explained.

"Why are you showing me this place?"

She asked.

"The pack needs your help. In case if anything happens, any attack, anything deadly, it's now your duty to protect everyone, especially the women and the children. You'll have to bring everyone here, lock it up and make sure they're all safe" I instructed her.

"You're scaring me, D. What's going on?" I hugged her tight once I saw the fear in her eyes.

"Nothing is going on, Lyla. I just need us to be at alert" I a**ured her.

"Okay" She simply replied and I kissed her forehead.

"Let's go" I pulled her hand and we walked out of the Sanctuary before I joined both Beta Moon and Kate who were standing beside the car, waiting for me.

"Don't sit closer to her" Lyla whispered in my ear and I laughed.

"I never took you for the jealous type," I replied.

"I don't care about that, just don't sit beside her"

I nodded while laughing. "Remember what I told you, Lyla. Above everything, stay safe for me" She nodded and hugged me tightly.

I could have told her about the weird feeling I was having but that would scare her off her mind and I don't want that sort of stress for her.

"Let's move," I told Moon.

Kate sat in the driver's seat while Moon sat beside her. I took the passenger's seat at the back and we drove off.

"Grandma Tabitha told me she had a bad vision about the pack this morning," Kate said while driving.

"About what?" I asked.

"I don't know but she wasn't talking straight and she always does that when she's too scared with what she saw" she explained.

"I hope we all are safe," Moon added.

"They're right behind us" I turned to check who she was talking about and saw that it was Tunde and George.

"They'll be stopping soon enough"

Hours later, we got to Uncle Raul's house and we followed the description that Xander had given us.

"It should be behind that tree" Moon suggested and once we moved closer to it, we saw a bag. I asked Moon to open it and once he did, he brought out the five Uranium and the three stones that were needed to connect it for its invisibility.

Moon smiled and so does Kate.

"We're good to go!" I said firmly.

I turned to look back at Raul's building and decided to check up on him before we leave.

"Wait for me by the car!" I instructed the two that were with me.

They both nodded and walked away.

I knocked several times and there was no response. On second thought, I wanted to go in and check up on him but I realized I couldn't. I'll be wasting too much of the little time we have.

Moon was behind the wheel this time and we moved at a faster pace than when we came here.

I sent a quick message to the boys holding Xanders family hostage and they responded immediately, leaving his premises. I then proceed to call Xander.

"We've seen it. Your family is free" I declared.

"f*** you, Demon"

I laughed at his words and hanged the call.

By the time we moved closer to the pack, I could smell something burning.

"What the hell?" Kate yelled as we saw a fire burning so high from a distance.

"No! No!! No!!" Kate yelled.

Moon was forced to pack the car and held her by her shoulder, shaking her.

I came out of the car and tried mind-linking Tunde. Dean was responding but his words were not clear and Tunde was not responding.

"There has been an attack, Alpha" Tunde suddenly yelled through the mind link.

f***! I cursed repeatedly.

"Where are you?" I asked.

"Far from the borders"

"Stay right there, I'll be there before you know it" I instructed him.

"We have been attacked. We need to move" I yelled at the two people in the car.

"She can't! George has been wounded and she's affected"

"We can't waste any more time, Moon" I screamed at him.

"I'll stay here with her. You should go in the car, Alpha. You should go" he advised and came out of the car together with the girl.

"I'm sorry but we're leaving together"

I apologized. I knew leaving them behind would probably get them both killed.

They both moved to the Pa**engers seat at the back of the car while I drove off.

The closer we got to my pack, the clearer it became that after this fire has been put out, the survivors won't be more than three.

We have been wasted!

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 48

[/ Damon by Alphabetical B](#)

Lyla's POV

"Hey Ashley, have you seen Devante around here?"

Few minutes after Damon left, I decided to do something that I thought of. I went in search of Devante first and when I didn't see him, I searched for Ashley.

I found her sitting with Blue under one of those trees, happily reading a book to him.

"Nope, I haven't seen him all morning. Have you checked his room?" She asked.

"No,"

"Trust me, he's busy with whatever he knows how to do best" She rolled her eyes.

"We can't be too sure about that. Shall we check up on him?"

"I'm not going to be doing that with you. Moreover, I'm still recuperating and I can't move that much" she explained.

"That's the exact reason why I didn't want to stress you. I need someone's help and there's nobody I can ask apart from you and Devante"

"What do you want to do?" She asked.

"Hmm...." I moved closer to her so I could explain it to her secretly. "Damon showed me the Pack's safehouse and I wanted to take some things there in case of anything" I whispered.

"You don't have to whisper about that, Lyla. Everyone knows about the safehouse" She whispered back, laughing at me.

"Whatever," I rolled my eyes at her.

"I can help you with that," She replied finally. "Blue, come on," she dragged the little boy by his hand and pulled him after us as we walked into the kitchen.

We got a few snacks, lots of tissue papers, water basically in large quantities, and some blankets.

Also, we tried cleaning up the safe house to reduce the dust and by the time we were done, we both were exhausted even though Ruth joined in and helped at some point.

"I need a shower, I stink," Ashley groaned.

"Me too," I agreed.

We moved out of the safe-house and we all went our separate ways except for Blue who followed me to my room. I got to my room and took my bath while Blue stayed in the living area, playing a video game.

By the time I finished showering, Blue was already asleep. I covered him with a blanket and changed to a TV channel that was showing an Indian movie.

Forty minutes into the movie, Blue woke up startled. He stood abruptly, looking around intensely.

"Hey Blue, calm down, all is fine, baby boy" I pulled him closer and hugged him to myself. He was breathing heavily and I could tell that he was scared.

"I'm sorry I scared you Luna" he apologized.

"It's okay, Blue. You're safe here, okay?" He nodded.

He hesitated for a minute, "Luna, can I sleep here tonight? If I do, my uncle won't be able to come for me since it's the Alpha's apartment" He pleaded and I nodded.

"It's no problem Blue, you can stay here. Are you hungry?"

We took the elevator down to the kitchen to get some food. By the time we got there, the kitchen was empty. I frowned as it became clear that the faint noises heard upstairs were not just normal pack noises.

It was people screaming.

People were screaming. I held Blue's hand tightly and we walked slowly towards the door to see half of the pack on fire.

"Luna," Blue panicked.

I swallowed hard.

A scream pulled my attention to a woman as she was being ripped off by a vampire. He dug his fangs into her neck and pulled her neck out of her head.

Blue yelled as soon as I did. I pulled him and made him face me and not the gory scene.

Our scream got the vampire's attention and he began walking towards us.

"Don't bother running wolf, you're dead already"

"I wasn't planning on running, because I know you can't touch me. You wouldn't dare to"

I don't know where the courage was coming from but I knew those words at the back of my mind, came to my mouth before I could stop myself.

Even before I could blink he was right in front of me, I pulled Blue closer into my leg and waited for his attack.

His Doom!

As he stretched his hands to touch me, a black huge wolf pulled him back, dragging his body against the concrete floor. The pressure the wolf attacked was so much that the Vampire's struggle couldn't save him.

I made use of that opportunity and ran towards the safe house, I entered the pa**word and ran inside with Blue. Once we got in, I realized why the others weren't there.

Damon had changed the pa**word.

I groaned loudly.

"Can you mind-link the others?" I asked Blue and he shook his head.

"I don't have my wolf yet. Without it, I can't mind-link others. I'm sorry"

"It's okay, Blue. Just stay here, okay? I'll be back soon" he held onto my dress not letting go.

"Please," He begged.

"I need to leave. I promise that I'll be back soon, okay? You're strong Blue, have faith in yourself" I kissed his hair and quickly rushed out of the safe house in search of others.

As I opened the door leading to the safehouse, I saw a good number of wolves waiting outside, including Ashley and some women.

"Thank Goodness. Mindlink others, let every surviving wolf come here" I instructed as I directed them all into the safehouse.

"What about you?"

Ashley asked. "You need to come inside as well"

I smirked. "Don't worry. I can kick some Vampire's a**es, remember?" I winked at her and she smiled sadly.

"Be safe"

"I will, I promise" She walked in and I locked the door behind her. I stood close to the door, guarding it against any intruders.

I'll love to watch some vampires burn to death!

Damon's POV

"We have to lure them out of our pack, that's the only way we can keep them safe" I growled as anger rushed through my veins, blood, and through my entire system.

"How are we supposed to do that?" George asked, holding the side of his stomach that has been injured. He was weak and I was scared for him.

We were currently a few kilometers outside the pack, laying low till we could think of a plan.

I'd wanted to go in to look for Lyla but I realized I shouldn't. That might get the both of us killed.

"Every mystic creature on Earth needs uranium. Why don't we use that to lure them out?"

"How?"

"I'll need to go to the borders. If they see the Alpha who's blabbering about having uranium, they should succ**b and Tunde could go in"

"That's dangerous, Damon. It could get you killed and it might not work"

"It wouldn't, I'm so sure of that. You don't have to worry about me, Tunde. All that's needed from you is to make sure you get into the pack after I've managed to lure them out and erect in the uranium around the packhouses and the safe house. We'll extend the width of its power later" I explained.

"I don't want to do that s***. I can't take care of your mate if you die" He yelled.

"I won't die. Trust me this time" I barked.

"You three should stay here, we'll send a signal once everything has died down" Moon nodded aggressively.

I shifted and ran towards the pack borders. One thing was on my mind as I ran, a prayer for God to keep Lyla safe. I might lose my senses if I lose her.

As soon as I moved close to the borders, a wolf attacked me. I growled loudly once I realized it was true. Our own people have betrayed us. They had joined forces with vampires to kill us off.

I attacked the wolf back, biting down on its neck, it cried out in pain before I let go of the body. It staggered and dropped to the floor, either dead or unconscious.

"Son, I wasn't expecting you to be out of the borders" I didn't need to turn before I knew who it was.

I shifted back to my human form when he wasn't expecting and sprang towards him, I held him by the neck and lifted him.

"I thought you were dead, Father," I replied with disgust. "I thought they said you died a long time ago"

"Da__damo,__" he coughed out, struggling in my hold. I had half shifted and the strength I was using wasn't mine, it was that of my wolf.

His eyeballs were almost removed from its socket as tears rolled down his eyes.

"You deserve to die, you deserve to f***ing die. You f***ing betray your people for a bunch of bloods***ers" I growled, ignorant of my surrounding.

"Damon, behind you!"

I dropped his body and turned in the direction of Tunde's voice. A knife missed me by a second and when I looked to check its final destination, it ended in my father's chest.

He struggled to breathe as he crawled backwardly.

"I wanted to kill him more heroically, I swear. I didn't know his death would be this sooner" An older vampire called Liryc walked into the scene. I've heard stories about him and pictures of him but this was the first time I'll ever see him.

"Your father was an ambitious man. He had dreams of being the king of werewolves and he thought my help was what he needed. I'm nobody's puppet" He clicked his tongue repeatedly.

Tunde stood close beside me.

"Leave," I told him through the mind link and glared at him.

"I'm not leaving you alone," He replied.

"Think about Pearl before you get yourself killed" I reminded him.

"Pearl..." He stopped, not saying anything else.

"What happened with Pearl?"

"Let's focus on the issue on ground, Damon"

As I turned to glare at him, I heard the sharp c*** of a gun. Before I could turn to look at what was going on, Tunde pushed me out of the way, ready to escape the bullet. Unfortunately, it went through his head and I watched my friend stand still for a minute before he dropped to the floor in a loud thud.

"Tunde, Tunde, come on, breathe" I screamed as I held him.

"I__ told you_" He coughed out blood.

"Stop talking a**hole," I yelled.

"My allegiance lies with you even if you're cursed" He finished and gave me his infamous smile.

"I don't care, Tunde. I don't give a damn, shift, you'll heal faster that way, f***ing shift"

"I can't! It's silver" he groaned in pain.

"Tunde! Please! Please!!" for the first time in a long time, I cried.

He went limp suddenly in my hand.

I turned to look at the vampire through the tears in my eyes and saw him grinning. That triggered my anger.

Angrily, I removed the knife from Victor, my father's chest, and slashed my palm with it.

“What the f*** is this weirdo doing?” One of the younger vampires who had joined in asked, laughing like a fool.

I growled loudly. Loud enough to shake the trees and disturb the oceans. Instantly, I shifted into the curse that I was.

I wasn't a regular lycan. I was the only lycan, the only type of my species. I wasn't born naturally. Even though my mother was pregnant with me, the witches called me out and named my wolf, *Bestia Sin Nombre*

A beast without a name!

Everything that walks my path dies, every creature that tests my strength perishes, every gra** underneath my feet rots, my strength is enough to destroy nations.

I'm not a regular wolf, I'm a true lycan breed. The first of its kind, the creation of the witches, the son of an Alpha.

I growled once more before I blacked out, killing everything that crosses my path.

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 49

[/ Damon by Alphabetical B](#)

Lyla's POV

The black wolf that saved me earlier was already standing beside me at the door leading into the safehouse. At some point, it'll stare at me and I'll be forced to look away.

A knock came from inside the house and I quickly opened it to reveal Blue.

“Go back inside Blue,” I yelled at him.

“I'll go, Ashley said I should tell you to be careful and that I should also tell you that wolf is Devante”

My eyes almost went out of its socket with surprise. I chased Blue back inside and locked the door quickly.

The silence was eerie, we haven't heard anything or anyone including the vampires for a while neither have we seen any of those pack members from the second packhouse.

I hope Grandma Tabitha is perfectly fine.

“What's going on? Why this deafening silence?” I asked Devante.

His wolf shook its head, meaning he had no idea as well.

Suddenly, we could hear footsteps coming our way. I stood at alert and Devante was already in a defensive stance.

"Grandma Tabitha" I squealed once I saw it was her and the boy she's usually with. Someone she introduced as a distant cousin of mine.

I pulled her close to hug her, opened the door, and urged her to go in but she refused and rather told the boy to go and asked him to stay safe.

"They're coming, they've killed everyone. They've murdered them all, I was only able to protect myself and the boy," she sobbed as she held onto my arms.

"Who's coming?" I asked.

"The vampires, they're many!" That was all I heard before a resounding scream erupted from within the safehouse.

"They're here!" Grandma Tabitha declared.

I wanted to open the door to see what was going on but she stopped me. A knock from inside made me open the door, not caring about what Grandma Tabitha thinks.

"They're trying to break the walls from the other side," Ashley screamed. "We need to run, if they destroy it, we'll die. We can't fight against them" She yelled.

Grandma Tabitha suddenly interrupted "If we run, we'll die as well, Ashley and if we stay, there's still hope that we can live, it just depends on Nimue"

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Your light, Nimue. That voice that calls to you every time is your light. It wants to be free. There's no time to explain, hold me!" She commanded and I did instantly.

"Concentrate Nimue. Your people need your help, I'm not strong enough to save them all and I'm not strong enough to train you for a long time. Take my light, Nimue" She placed her forehead on mine like she did earlier and my eyes closed on their own.

I saw myself on a path of light and a pillar of light suddenly came into my vision.

"Touch it, Nimue" The voice called out, and instantly I did, I was surrounded with light.

Light repels Darkness

When I opened my eyes, it was as if the light within me exploded, surrounding the whole pack, pushing out every force of darkness.

I was on a chariot of light, riding so high that it appeared as if I was on my way to the heavens. The lights were blinding and I saw a wing wrapped around me. Grandma Tabitha smiled as she looked into my eyes, looking accomplished before her eyes suddenly closed, and slowly, she let go of my hand before falling.

I bent down to her level and touched her face. She was tired, exhausted.

“Nimue, you’re a daughter of light, don’t ever forget that” She touched my hand, and almost instantly the light was gone.

I felt different, more powerful, and less like what I’ve felt before.

I knocked on the safehouse door and told them to take care of grandma while I decided to go around the pack and see if anyone was still alive.

Ashley decided to go with me while Devante was still at the door.

We could see the bodies of those Vampires who had tried breaking down the wall of the lighthouse. They were burnt so bad, they would never be the same again.

We entered the second pack-house first, desperately hoping some of the Silverline Pack members were still alive.

When we couldn’t see anyone, we moved out and as soon as our feet stepped on the outside gra**, I heard a loud growl. A shiver ran through my spine.

“It’s Damon,” I informed Ashley and started walking towards the direction.

“It’s too dangerous Lyla, you can’t go just like that,” Ashley yelled after me.

“He can’t control himself when he’s like that. He can kill anyone he sees” I explained to her.

“How do you even know this?” I pushed my hand through my hair in frustration.

“I’ve seen him in that state before and he tried killing his friend and every other person that came his way”

“Then we need to find my brother. We need to find Tunde. It’s beyond you. I don’t know how Tunde can but he’ll be able to control him, right?” She asked and I nodded.

"Where is he?"

"I haven't seen him all day and I pray that he's fine or else I'll kill him first before he dies"

"He'll be fine, don't worry. Let's look for others and see if we can get help" I assured her.

The two of us moved towards our first pack-house, ready to search for other pack members.

By the time we got there, Beta Moon and Kate were outside.

"Have you seen Tunde?" Ashley asked as soon as we saw them.

The two shared a surprised look.

"No, but we saw him some minutes back," Moon replied.

"Where's George?" I asked, sensing how sad Kate looked.

"He's gone," Moon replied sadly.

"To where?" I asked.

"He's dead, Luna"

Ashley screamed and I quickly covered my mouth with my palm to stop myself from shouting. Almost immediately, Kate started crying as well.

"Have you seen Alpha Damon? He was supposed to be at the borders but when we got to the borders, no one was there. All we saw were dead bodies, a whole lot of them" Moon asked.

"No, we haven't seen him, why?"

I asked, hoping my mate was safe.

Damon's POV

When I finally regained my senses and shifted back to human, I was kneeling amid the river, holding a vampire's head in between my arms as his body got washed offshore. I looked around and realized I was far away from the pack.

Even though I was exhausted, quickly, I stood up and ran towards the borders. I saw bodies of both vampires and wolves on my way.

By the time I got to the borders, I went straight for Tunde's body. I knelt beside him, lifted his hand when I noticed something strange, and realized he had tried to shift as I commanded at his last point.

Bouts of tears ran down my face as I mourned heavily for my friend. I picked up his body, with the bag of Uranium that he had tied around his waist and walked towards the pack.

The first person I saw was Beta Moon, and then, Lyla came into my vision. I breathed a sigh of relief, that she was alive. If I'd lost her as well, I would've killed myself.

Ashley appeared from behind Lyla and once she saw me, she began walking towards me, her hands shaking terribly.

"Is he unconscious? What happened? Why did he lose his consciousness?" She said, probably in self-denial.

"He's gone, Ashley. I'm sorry" I apologized before putting his body on the gra**.

"No! Damon. Don't apologize, he's not dead! He's just sleeping, right?" I couldn't find the right answer for her. She looked at me for a long time hoping I'd say yes to her question and when she got none, she began hitting him.

"Tunde, come on, get up you a**hole. You can't do this to me. How am I supposed to survive without you?" She screamed, hitting her brother repeatedly.

I crumbled into the floor next to him while Lyla held on to Ashley as both women cried their eyes out.

I felt a hand on my shoulder and when I turned it was Dean with some of the Silverline pack members. He had been keeping them safe in the hospital and from the looks of things, he was wounded already.

Beta Moon took the uranium and moved closer to me.

"Alpha, shall we?" He asked and I nodded, words were too heavy to be said.

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[/ Damon by Alphabetical B](#)

Damon's POV

Tunde was buried six days after his death. We'd managed to erect the Uraniums at the right places and used the stones to make the pack invisible for outsiders and impenetrable for the intruders.

A secret passage was also developed to allow for an emergency exit from the pack and it was done in such a way that it was only one person who knew of its whereabouts.

Our pack has lost a large number of lives and they were all buried a day before Tunde was buried. We thought he deserved much more respect and because of this, his burial should be done separately as a sign of honor for him.

I watched as the priest performed the last rite for Tunde. I couldn't see clearly as the coffin was being lowered into the ground. My vision was blurry. I couldn't even hear properly but I heard the chants: Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust.

I had to stop the tears from flowing as I was given the shovel to pick up the earth. My shovel couldn't pick enough but I still threw it into the coffin and heard the silent noise it made.

I turned and walked away to stay under a tree and looked on as Lyla, Dean and the rest also threw some earth on his coffin before Ashley left a bouquet, his favorite, Roses on his coffin.

Ashley was in tears and that made me wonder the state that his mate would be in. I sent a quick text to Lucas that I needed to see him because he was also involved in their entanglement.

His girlfriend was Tunde's mate.

He didn't respond the same way he didn't the last two days I've been trying to reach out to him.

"Hey, are you okay?" Lyla came closer and asked. I nodded and walked away from her, ready to give a speech to everyone present. I didn't mean to ignore her, I just didn't know the right thing to say.

"Hello everyone, I don't know where to start but I'll start like this. Tunde once told me that he was a part of me, and I laughed in his face but now it's clear that Tunde was a part of us all. He was a loving brother, an honest and loyal friend, a brilliant warrior, and a great man. He fought for the pack in numerous ways and he was righteous about it. He'll be missed by a whole lot of people. Tunde has laid down a legacy that we all need to follow even though the void in our hearts will never be filled. Right now and here, we're invisible to the world, we are just a bunch of werewolves not up to five hundred and there's a whole lot of werewolves out there fighting for their lives as we did days ago. The vampires had declared war on us even with the help of our people. We don't know if they're still much out there or it's just a small number of them remaining and alive. We're on our own, help won't come from anywhere. But we won't stop fighting and we won't stop winning because if we don't win for anyone or anything else, we need to win for Tunde. May his good soul continue to rest in peace"

I finished my speech and let Ashley take over. She had been appointed as the new Beta for the pack. We believed only her could handle such a position. I couldn't stay behind to listen to her speech so I made my way to the room.

I lied down on the bed and used my hand to cover my eyes from the light that was penetrating through the windows.

When I heard footsteps, I didn't bother to look up, I knew it was Lyla, my Lyla.

She suddenly placed her head on my chest and wrapped her hands around me. I didn't hug her back, I couldn't.

"Are you okay? You can talk to me about anything"

"I'm fine," I simply replied, gently removed her hands from my body, and stood up.

I removed my shirt and picked up another one, one that was comfortable enough for me to wear.

"Did I do something wrong?" She suddenly asked, surprising me.

"No,"

"Do you want me to leave?" I looked at her surprisingly.

"What do you mean by that?"

"You've been acting as if you don't want me around you or anyone else. Yes, I know you're grieving but please let me share in your pain" she begged.

"I'm fine Lyla. I just need some days to get used to some certain things and after that, I'll be back on my feet"

"Get used to what exactly? The fact that Tunde is gone and he won't be back forever. Tunde is dead and we're all sad about it but please D, talk to me. I know it's hard, I understand. But you can't be so silent about your feelings" She cried out.

I dropped the shirt I've been holding for seconds and walked towards the bed. I hold her in my arms.

"I'm sorry, baby. I'm sorry" I apologized profusely, hating the fact that I was making her cry.

"You don't have to apologize, D. I want you to tell me how you feel"

I closed my eyes for a second, processing it. "Angry Lyla. Every time I remember his death, I feel so angry and at the same time, sad. I can't even imagine myself going through life without him. He'd been there all my life and I never got the chance to say thank you for everything he did. He was my friend, he was the only friend I had"

My voice was shaking and a lone tear dropped down my eyes.

"He was a good person. I don't know how Pearl is coping because she hasn't been responding to my messages"

"Just a few days, Lyla. I'll be fine and if not, then days to come because I believe time heals everything and everyone" I assured her and kissed her forehead.

She placed her head on my chest and brought out her phone to play music. We were both silent while deep in thoughts. I reminisced some of my memories with Tunde and even though it was painful, they were still the best of moments.

A thought suddenly came to my head and I hesitated before saying it out.

"Will you marry me?"

She whipped her head up and looked into my eyes.

"What?" She started laughing. "That's the craziest proposal I've heard all my life and no, that's not the way regular humans propose" She yelled, still laughing.

"I'm clueless about how they go about it," I confessed.

"Then, find out. That's your duty as a man and as the father of my child,"

"Wait! What did you just say?"

"I've been trying to find a way to tell you that I'm pregnant, two weeks pregnant" She grinned.

How did I miss that? Her smell had truly changed but with how crazy things had been, I'd managed to miss these important parts of our lives.

I smiled widely.

"I'll propose the human way then" I informed her and she laughed.

"It doesn't matter. All that matters is us being beside each other every day and every moment"

"I promise baby, I promise you. I love you baby"

"I love you too D, always"

Our story hasn't ended, it has just begun but every step will be taken one at a time. Our story is till eternity

Author's brief note:

At 50 chapters and 70k+ words, we've finally come to the end of this book. I'm super grateful for everyone who has been on this journey with me from the first chapter in December to this last one. Through the last five chapters, I've cried, laughed, and yelled, and also, writing the last word has been a euphoric feeling. The blessings I've received through this book have been numerous, it took me far and beyond where I thought I could get to.

I can't decide yet if they'll be a sequel or not but as time goes by, I'll let you know.

If you have any questions, you can drop them as a comment or send me a message on my Instagram page @ M.asya97 and my Gmail: musaanastasia5@gmail.com I'll happily respond to them all.

Once more, thank you and wish me the best of luck in my upcoming exams. It's my final year in college, people!

Stay safe. Stay happy!