



Moonlight Betrayal

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Category: Werewolf

Description: He took her hand. I packed his bag. On the sacred day of the Moonlight Festival—a day meant only for mates—my fated Alpha, Daxton, chose to take his first love into the Moonlight Forest to seek the Moon Goddess's blessing. I didn't protest. I folded his clothes, tucked his cloak, and smiled like the perfect Luna. He looked me in the eye and smirked. "Pregnant and finally obedient. You're starting to act like a real Luna."

But the moment he left, I went straight to the healer and ended the pregnancy.

In my previous life, I had tried to stop him with a silver blade to my belly. He stayed, not for me, but for the pup. His first love went alone and never made it back. Ravaged and slaughtered by wild rogues, she died a brutal death.

Daxton never blamed me. He pretended as if fate had simply been cruel. But when I gave birth, his true hatred was unveiled—he skinned our child before my eyes. And then... he ended me. But death wasn't the end.

I woke up on the very day they were meant to leave for the Moonlight Forest again.

This time, there will be no tears. No begging. No mercy.

This time, I'll make sure the Alpha learns what true loss feels like.

Total Pages (Source): 9

Page 1

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

After three years of marriage, my Alpha chose to spend time with his first love at a festival designed for fated lovers. He left me alone at home while I was still holding his puppy.

“I’m taking Alina to the Moonlight Forest this Moonlight Festival. Be mature about it. She’s alone here with no one to depend on but me. You’re not going to get jealous about something like this, right?” Daxton said as he adjusted the new tie Alina had bought for him without even looking at me.

“I know you’re with pup right now, so I won’t take her home. Otherwise, you’ll have another meltdown again when you see her and use the pup as an excuse. It’s good enough if I take her out and out of your sight.”

The Moon Goddess had blessed the Moonlight Forest as a sacred place. She would bestow her blessings on those in love who made a vow there.

According to legend, mates who made a pledge to each other during the Moonlight Festival would never be separated for life.

It was the place I’d always wanted to go with Daxton.

However, due to our numerous responsibilities to the pack during our three years of marriage, we did not attend the Moonlight Festival. However, the first year his first love returned was enough to convince him to leave me at home and accompany her to receive the Moon Goddess’ blessing.

When I looked up at the man who mocked me, the woman nestled against his

shoulders, her eyes welling up with tears, sobbing.

She choked on her words: “It’s fine. If Luna disagrees, then let it be. I’m just an orphan whom no one loves. I’m used to being alone. Don’t ruin your happiness with Luna just because of me.”

Daxton held the woman in his arms and said softly, “You’re always so understanding.”

Then he gave me a brutal glare. “If you ever dare aggrieve Alina, I’ll make you pay.”

Alina buried her face in Daxton’s chest, pretending to sob while staring at me. Her eyes glowed with smugness.

When Daxton began to scold me, I was still unable to make sense of the situation.

“Vera, when can you be as kind and compassionate as Alina? She lost her parents when she was little and hasn’t been to the Moonlight Forest. I’m just fulfilling my responsibilities like an older brother to a little sister. Can you not scrutinise me every moment? When will you stop being so petty? It’s not like I’m cheating.”

I stared at what was going on in front of me in a daze. I finally realised that I had been reborn.

I returned on the day Daxton wanted to take Alina to the Moonlight Forest.

I refused to let Daxton verbally hurt me again and replied coldly, “Sure. I’ll pack for you two right now.”

Daxton froze. I used to freak out whenever I heard he was with another woman outside of our home.

I once held a knife to my stomach when Daxton wanted to pick up Alina from the airport, threatening him with the life of our puppy.

But today, I did nothing and even prepared to pack his belongings for him when he decided to take Alina to the Moonlight Forest during the Moonlight Festival.

Perhaps he had lingering feelings for me. My indifferent demeanour made his heart ache slightly.

However, Alina's tears quickly drew him back.

“That's better. You should learn to behave for the sake of the pup in your womb, even if you care little about yourself. You're the pack's Luna, so you should be graceful and stop being so jealous all the time. And stop comparing yourself to Alina. Unlike you, she's kind and innocent.”

Alina lightly punched Daxton on the chest and said, “I'm not that nice.”

Page 2

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

“Why not? You’re the kindest of all in my eyes.”

In a previous life, I had held a knife to my belly, threatening the life of our puppy in order to keep Daxton.

When the silver blade was about to slice open my belly, everyone in the pack advised him to look at the big picture. Especially since the puppy I carried was the next Alpha.

Under duress, he gave in. Alina then travelled alone to the Moonlight Forest. She was ambushed, raped, and killed by wolves on the way there.

When Daxton discovered the truth, he remained calm. Just when I thought he had finally forgotten Alina and would stay with me indefinitely, he dragged me to Alina’s grave after I gave birth and skinned our pup alive in front of my eyes.

I finally realised the truth when I saw my puppy die horribly.

He had planned everything from the beginning.

I died filled with hatred and resentment as he tortured me to death. I promised that if I was given another chance before dying, I would make Daxton pay.

Perhaps the Moon Goddess had heard about my dying wish. Thus, I was given another chance to start over.

I clenched my fists silently. This time, I’d make them pay.

I ignored their sarcastic comments and calmly packed their bags.

Daxton scoffed at my obedience, saying, “Looks like you’ve finally learnt your lesson. I let you be my Luna, and you’re finally starting to act like it.”

Daxton and I were fated to be together.

I was the only daughter of Whitefang Pack’s Alpha. He knew Daxton and I were fated to be together; a marriage had been promised to us as children for the sake of our packs.

For years, I had cared for Daxton’s pack as if it were my own, managing its internal affairs with diligence.

I had even repeatedly stepped into the slums, a place he would never visit. I even put my own safety at risk by investigating the sentiments of people in dangerous places.

The pack loved me for it.

That was why, in my previous life, the majority of the pack stood by me when I threatened him with death.

Years of sacrifice were nothing compared to his love for a homewrecker.

I used to hope that one day Daxton would recognise all of my sacrifices for the pack and choose to stay by my side.

But everything changed when his first love, Alina, returned.

Despite the fact that I was his Luna, he showed little affection for me. He transformed me into a living joke.

When Daxton saw that I said nothing, his pride as an Alpha must have been shaken. He yelled: “Why aren’t you saying anything, Vera? You’d better treat Alina with more respect and go along with whatever she wants. As I’m treating her as our honoured guest, you should treat her the same as well even if you’re the Luna. You hear me? If you have a problem with that, I’ll sever our mate bond.”

He had used that threat several times in my previous life.

If it were me in the past, I would have fought him. Threatening him with my puppy, even.

What about now? I just wanted to be far away from him. I wouldn’t cling to him again.

“Sure,” I replied, raising my eyes to meet his cold glare. “Then let’s sever our mate bond.”

Nobody expected me to say that. They both froze right there.

Daxton thought I was bluffing until he saw the determination in my eyes. He started to panic.

Page 3

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

“Ha! Did you finally go crazy because of your jealousy? Don’t think I’m not aware that you don’t have the guts to sever our mate bond. You still carry my pup. As long as you have the pup, you’ll never escape. So stop faking it. We’re leaving now, so you better watch yourself.”

Daxton turned and left with his precious first love, convinced that I would never leave.

As for the alliance, I was aware that the former Alpha had more than one heir in the pack.

Just as I was losing myself in thought, my phone vibrated, bringing me back to reality.

It was Alina.

The screen was full of mocking messages.

“See? Our Luna is so pitiful. So what if she’s the daughter of the Whitefang Pack’s Alpha? You were still abandoned by your mate. Guess only that mutt in your womb can accompany you now. Goodbye, Vera. Rot in hell with your mutt.”

When I saw those words again, I couldn’t ignore them any longer.

I calmed down and deleted Alina’s messages. Then I called the clinic to set up an appointment to terminate my pregnancy.

After some deliberation, I made up my mind. I opened my contact list and scrolled to the last number, which had no name.

It connected on the first ring after I placed the call.

“I need your help.”

Following their departure, I went to the hospital for my appointment.

All of my memories began to flood back to me as I lay on the surgical table.

Daxton and I were fated to be together. We became partners for the sake of our packs.

Since Alina’s return, his gaze had never left her. Disheartened, I decided to grant their wish.

But on the day I was supposed to leave, Daxton begged me to stay, frantically.

“Vera, you’re my fated mate. Please don’t leave me. I promise you... I only treat Alina as my younger sister. I don’t have any other feelings for her. Please believe me. I promise Alina won’t bother us anymore.”

Daxton swore sincerely, and I believed that he had changed his mind for my sake. I believed that my many years of sacrifice had finally moved him.

We embraced emotionally and had a lovely night. That night, I conceived our puppy.

However, I later discovered that it was simply my own wishful thinking. Daxton had only agreed to marry me, the only daughter of the Alpha of the most powerful pack in the North, due to the pressure from his pack, the benefits of his pack, and the desire to strengthen his influence within the pack.

So, when he wept and pleaded to get me back that day, it was never out of his own free will.

Our marriage was never about love. It was not something that one man could change.

A sharp pain ran through my body as I felt something warm leave from beneath me.

This puppy had been a part of me. They were now being torn away.

Tears flowed from the corners of my eyes.

I am sorry, my child. It is my fault. But you were mistaken. I can't bring this mistake into this world.

I slowly lost consciousness as the pain consumed me. When I awoke, I was already in a hospital bed.

My phone vibrated nonstop by my side.

I picked up my phone. It was messages and photos of Alina boasting.

They had already reached the Moonlight Forest. Daxton used fireflies to create a heart.

Their romantic display has made me sick right now.

Page 4

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

It is said that lovers who made a vow in the Moonlight Forest would remain together forever. It's really unfortunate, Vera. Since you can't be here, I guess I'll have to do it for you. He put a lot of effort into this and began preparing two weeks ago. Why couldn't he care for you like he did for me? I can't stand how you constantly fake your pride. You, an old hag, should know your place and take care of your mutt. Don't expect Daxton to even look at you just because you got pregnant through trickery.

The older me would have simply endured in silence. But now I was sending a reply. [Do you think being a homewrecker is something to be proud of? [How shameless of you.]

I felt strangely satisfied after typing all of those words and sending them out. But I quickly received a call from Daxton.

He began questioning me angrily. "What did you say to Alina? Can't you stop being jealous for once? Did you really have to take your anger on someone I treat like my little sister when I'm simply spending time with her? Apologise to her now, or I'll sever our mate bond."

"Fine, let's end the mate bond." I couldn't have asked for more.

There was a lengthy silence before Daxton commented from the other side of the telephone conversation: "Don't think I don't know you're playing hard to get. You must have gone mad from the jealousy. From now on, I'll have someone watch you, so you can forget about leaving. I won't let the others from the pack find out their Luna is a madwoman. As for your work as Luna, I'll have Alina take over. You just

rest at home.”

He hung up angrily.

But I didn't mind what he said. My revenge plan had already been quietly implemented.

Then, an unmarked and unfamiliar number appeared on my phone's screen.

I responded with a smile.

A deep, sensual voice emerged from the other side. “I've arrived. Everything's ready. I can't wait to see the look on his face when the time comes, so just sit back and relax.”

My lips formed a smirk as I hung up.

I'll let them enjoy the peace before the storm.

The annual Supermoon Festival was approaching, and the Alpha and Luna needed to go together.

But I still needed to rest after the abortion, and I couldn't even step outside.

Every werewolf in the pack was waiting for this moment, but Daxton had no intention of letting me go. Instead, he continued to pressure me to apologise to Alina.

“Vera, all I want is for you to apologise to Alina. She's kind and has forgiven you, but I can't let this slide. You're such a petty woman... You can't even apologise to her? If you won't, Alina will attend the festival with me instead.”

I couldn't care less if I could go to the festival with him, but I had no choice but to temporarily give in.

I nodded. "I understand. It's my fault. But an apology like this is too simple. I'll apologise to Alina in front of the entire pack at the festival to show how sorry I am."

Page 5

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

Daxton was obviously very pleased with my suggestions. He smiled and said, “That’s right. You’re finally learning to behave.” Daxton and I arrived at the ceremony dressed in opulent attire on the day of the Supermoon Festival. The entire pack exclaimed with delight as they commemorated the grand event.

I wore the gown I was most pleased with as a performance was about to begin.

Daxton looked at me and said, “It’s time for you to keep your promises.”

“What promise?” I acted foolishly, despite knowing he wanted me to apologise to Alina.

Daxton glared angrily at me, “What’s the meaning of this? You said you’d apologise to Alina at the festival; don’t be coy with me.”

The crowd forced me into silence. The werewolves who supported me gave us dark looks.

Some people approached, hoping to calm things down, but Daxton simply shoved them away.

Alina played the innocent, tugging at Daxton’s sleeves as tears welled up in her eyes. “I’m sorry. This is not my fault. I shouldn’t be here. Please don’t pin the blame on Luna. Once I’m gone, no one will bother you two again.”

“The only reason I let you come here is to get Alina her apology, so don’t stir up any trouble here.”

Daxton had just finished speaking when a louder, more commanding voice echoed from within the group. “You’re the one stirring trouble.”

All the werewolves turned to see an Alpha walking past them. His kingly presence caused the pack to clear a path for him directly to the altar.

There was just silence.

I smiled as I looked at Daxton’s shocked expression. “Did you forget that you were never my only fated mate? Orion is also my fated mate.”

Daxton’s face flushed with rage as he heard what I had to say. He swallowed hard and said, “What’s the meaning of this, Vera? How can there be a second fated mate? You’re clearly delusional. I should lock you up for the rest of your life so you can forget about ever stepping outside.”

Daxton tried to take my hand, but I shook it off. “No. I’m very clear-headed right now. I have never been as clear-headed as I am right now.”

I approached Orion and took his hand.

When I realised Orion was also my fated mate, I became very confused. That was because each person should only have one fated mate.

Only after I found and spoke with the priestess did I discover that a select few twins had the same fated mate and would share it.

Orion was Daxton’s twin younger brother, but he outperformed Daxton in every way.

When everyone thought Orion would be the next Alpha, he lost the fight and was exiled by Daxton, making him a Rogue.

But by now, Orion had formed his own pack and established himself as a powerful Alpha. He was no longer an immature little boy, only displaying incredible strength.

We raised our hands above our heads and announced to the entire group. “I hereby sever my bond with Daxton and become Orion’s Luna.”

My words stunned everyone. The werewolves murmured among themselves, but none of them spoke out against it.

After so many years, many could argue Daxton was a terrible Alpha. If I hadn’t cleaned up his mess, others would have taken over the pack long ago.

Page 6

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

Daxton was the only one who yelled, “What are you talking about, Vera? You must be crazy! Orion is just a Rogue! How can you be his Luna?!”

When I saw how Daxton was still unaware, I revealed a secret I had been keeping. “Orion saved me once. In return, I’ve been secretly helping him build his pack. Now, he is also the Alpha of a pack. Since he has a powerful pack to back him, of course I can be his Luna.”

Daxton was stunned by my words. He screamed: “No! I won’t agree with this! You can only be my Luna! You still have our pup! That’s right... the pup... You have our pup, so you can’t leave! You’re with pup!”

Daxton’s eyes had turned red, and he was clutching my hand tightly.

I smiled softly and said, “You want to use the puppy to trap me? How naive can you be?”

Daxton froze. He still didn’t get what I meant.

I threw him a piece of paper. When he realised it was proof that my pregnancy had been terminated, he broke down. He fell to his knees, sobbing without regard for his Alpha status.

“No! This can’t be real! You’re lying!”

I mocked his denials. “That’s the seal from the largest hospital in the pack. Do you still think I’m lying?”

Daxton couldn't believe I no longer wanted him. His hands trembled uncontrollably while holding the document.

“Vera... How dare you! That's our pup! How could you abort them! I'll never agree to sever our mate bond! Never! You can only stay by my side!”

Daxton grabbed my hand violently and refused to let go, but Orion punched him to the ground.

Then he heard a deep voice from above. “Let go of my Luna and stay away from her.”

“Vera's not your Luna, you lowly Rogue! Crawl back to the wastelands!”

Daxton could not contain his rage and let out an angry howl as he transformed into his wolf form and lunged at Orion.

Orion refused to back down and transformed into his wolf, engaging Daxton in combat.

Orion's body had been honed during his years of exile, and he easily defeated Daxton. His paws rained down on Daxton's face.

His sharp fangs tore into Daxton's flesh.

The sacred altar became a bloody battleground.

Blood gushed from Daxton's leg wound, where Orion had ripped a chunk of flesh.

I watched from the sidelines, coldly. “Daxton, haven't you been thinking of severing the mate bond with me? I'll grant you your wish. I won't bother you anymore.

Goodbye.”

After that, I pulled Orion’s hand and walked away without looking back.

We returned to Orion’s pack.

Orion handed me a Severance Potion made long ago by a priestess to break the mate bond between me and Daxton.

I drank it without hesitation. This bond should have been severed long ago.

Perhaps it should never have existed.

The moment I drank the potion, I felt searing pain as if my body and soul had been torn apart. I clutched my chest. It was so painful that I could barely breathe.

I finally awoke. The pain was so intense that I had no idea how long I had been out cold.

After I had severed my bond with Daxton, I heard Orion’s gentle voice. “I really love you, Vera. I hope you can truly be my Luna.” Orion’s eyes were filled with love.

I knew he and Daxton were different, but I couldn’t reciprocate his feelings. “I’m sorry, Orion. I simply wanted to leave that failure of a marriage and make Daxton pay for betraying me. I don’t want to start another bond so soon.”

Page 7

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

Orion was obviously disappointed, but he nodded. "It's alright. I'll wait. When you're ready, come find me. I'll always be by your side."

My life has been one of peace since then. After I arrived in Orion's pack, I was preoccupied with taking care of its affairs and had no time for anything else.

Until one day, Daxton appeared suddenly.

He probably hadn't slept in days because he appeared so unstable. He no longer looked at me with disdain. There was only regret.

Daxton's pack had clearly weakened as a result of what had occurred. There were even rumours that someone in the pack was plotting a rebellion.

That was because, after the fight at the altar, Orion broke Daxton's leg and injected silver into the wound, rendering it unhealable. He now had a limp, resembling a crippled werewolf.

He got down on his knees and begged my forgiveness, swearing he would never betray me again.

But when I remembered what had happened in my previous life, I didn't want to see him anymore. I told the guards to eject him, but he desperately grabbed me.

"Vera, why did you choose Orion? He used to be an exiled Rogue. He isn't worthy of you. I know you're just trying to make me angry. You've loved me for so many years. I refuse to believe you have a change of heart for someone you just recently

met. I know what I did was wrong, but we are fated mates. We're meant to be together."

He pleaded with everything he could think of. I couldn't tell how genuine his words were, but when I remembered what had happened to me and how my dog had been skinned alive in my previous life, all I could feel was disgust.

I wasn't going to mince words: "You think too highly of yourself. Don't forget you and Orion are twins, and the fate between twins is shared. Both of you are my fated mates, so you're never my only choice."

Daxton began howling frantically while on his knees. He couldn't believe that someone who had once loved him so much could now be so heartless.

Daxton had been relying on the fact that he was the pack's Alpha and I was carrying his pup in my womb to convince himself that I would never abandon him. That was why he did whatever he pleased.

But now that he had nothing, how else could he keep me?

"Vera, please come back. I know you never genuinely love Orion. We can start over."

I said coldly, "Didn't you like Alina? Now you can have your dream come true. I won't disturb you again."

Daxton lifted his head, dazed. He grasped me with trembling hands. "No... I never liked Alina. I only treated her as my younger sister. I never had any feelings for her. I swear I'll send her away. She won't disturb us again. Only after you left did I realise that being Alpha or Alina matters little. I just want you back."

I picked up a glass of water from the table and poured it over his head. Looking at

how dishevelled he appeared, I said, “We can never go back to the way things were; why don’t you look at yourself now?”

Daxton wanted to say something else, but Orion, who had finally arrived, noticed him.

“How did you get in? Who allowed you in?” Orion asked, clearly upset by his tone. “Vera’s my Luna now, so you better keep your hands to yourself.”

Page 8

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

When Daxton saw Orion, he became enraged again. He leapt up, intending to attack.

But Orion was no longer the wolfling to be trifled with, and Daxton was already covered in wounds from Orion's fangs.

"Get out of my pack, or I'll kill you," Orion growled as he wiped the blood from his lips.

Daxton realised he couldn't win after being defeated by Orion, so he had no choice but to leave.

In my previous life, I wished countless times for Daxton to change his mind and return to me. He had also treated me gently, making me drown in his gentleness.

Perhaps he had feelings for me once.

He would take me anywhere I wanted for my birthday. He'd fight other packs for me. But when did all of his warmth turn into this?

I couldn't help feeling a little sad.

Perhaps Orion sensed what I was thinking. He came over and comforted me, saying, "Maybe you had to leave to meet someone better; I will always be by your side and never abandon you."

I felt a little more at ease after hearing that.

That was correct. Those who harmed me would pay.

I turned to Orion and told him, “I want to take over Daxton’s pack.”

Orion did not object and simply smiled. “Sure. No problem. I’ll support you in whatever you want to do.”

I was touched and enquired, “Why do you treat me so well?”

Orion shook his head, helplessly. “It was love at first sight. We’re both your fated mates, but you chose Daxton. For your sake, I chose to give up and let go of my right to inherit anything as well as being exiled by Daxton. But none of that matters now. I have my own pack, and I’m going to pursue you again.”

The Whitefang Pack had already learnt that I had severed my mate bond with Daxton. His pack no longer held any value for them, so they decided to end all cooperation with Daxton’s pack.

Instead, they decided to support Orion’s pack.

Due to all of the setbacks, there were already many dissenting voices among Daxton’s pack. Other rival packs had already planned to absorb his pack.

Daxton’s status was no longer safe.

He’d been ambushed numerous times while travelling by werewolves from other packs. He even lost an ear and nearly died.

Daxton was reportedly on the verge of a mental breakdown, and they could hear him whimpering strangely at night.

Some claimed he had gone insane.

But that wasn't enough for me. I wanted him to die in complete ruin.

Meanwhile, I worked hard in Orion's pack, just as I had for Daxton. I quickly gained a place among the pack.

"You're managing the pack exceptionally well. Your beauty is the least impressive of your talents. You're a great Luna," Orion said in awe after reading some of the plans.

Daxton would never say things like that to me. He never saw all of my efforts.

"If possible, I hope you can help me manage my pack. With your help, our pack will grow even stronger," said Orion with excitement.

I then said, "Of course. That's my responsibility."

Under our leadership, the pack thrived.

Page 9

Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:11 am

Soon, we launched an attack and began absorbing Daxton's pack.

Daxton didn't care about managing his pack and indulged in decadence, so the pack had already run out of money. The pack's guards had not been paid in a long time, and everyone lamented how bad their situation was. They quickly surrendered and joined Orion's pack.

My family from the Whitefang Pack had also cut ties with Daxton's pack. After losing all support, being absorbed was unavoidable.

Daxton was still holding onto the fantasy that his so-called love could move me.

His hair was completely unkempt, like a beggar's, and his clothes were torn. He knelt before me with his one remaining leg, pleading for my forgiveness.

"Can you really bear to do this despite our relationship for all these years? Please come back, Vera. I can't live without you! I was wrong! I was a fool, but I realise that now! I won't be seduced by Alina anymore. I have driven her out! She'll never be back again! Please, I beg you! I know my mistakes now, please come back!"

Daxton continued to slap himself as he declared his sincerity, until his lips bled. He then crawled to my feet, like a dog.

All I could feel was nausea, so I kicked him away hard. "I'll never forgive you even if you rip your heart out."

His final hope had been dashed.

His phoney sincerity could not move me.

I had sworn that I would make him pay. I'd make him lose everything.

Daxton's pack would undoubtedly be absorbed by Orion's pack. While I was working on the front lines, I failed to notice that a threat was slowly approaching.

On my way back to the pack, someone injected silver into my body, causing me to faint. When I awoke, I realised I was stuck in an unfamiliar place.

And in front of me was Alina, her expression one of madness.

She was no longer the same woman who had previously boasted about her success in front of me. She looked like a beggar now, with rags covering her thin frame.

Her hair was untidy, like weeds growing without care. She appeared pathetic.

Alina screamed like a madwoman and said, "It's all your fault! You should have died! I was already pregnant with Daxton's pup! I was going to be his Luna! But because of you, he got rid of me and even forced me to terminate my pregnancy and turned me into a rogue! You destroyed everything! It's all your damn fault! I'll kill you! I want you to pay with your life!"

Alina had gone completely off the deep end.

She changed into her wolf form. Then she was going to swipe down with her claws, aiming for my throat.

At that critical moment, the door was kicked open.

Daxton and Orion stood at the entrance and saw everything.

Alina was still hoping Daxton would change his mind. She dropped to her knees, grabbed Daxton's sleeve, and begged, "Daxton, you're here for me, right? I know you'll come back for me! Once I kill this tramp, we can be together again!"

Daxton kicked her hard in the stomach before Alina could finish. "You? You think you're worthy of me?"

Alina cried as she clutched her stomach, but her rage eroded what little sanity she still had. She pounced straight at me, but Orion knocked her down before she could reach me.

Alina died a gruesome death after her stomach was torn open.

Meanwhile, I was successfully rescued and rejoined the pack.

Daxton neglected to manage his pack because he was too preoccupied with getting me back. Following some significant losses, his pack was quickly absorbed by Orion's pack.

On the day Daxton was exiled from the pack, he fell to his knees before me. He appeared to be older than the oldest werewolf in the pack. "Vera, I know how despicable I was in the past. I won't beg that we can get back to how we were, I simply want you to forgive me. I don't want to die of regrets."

"I will never forgive you," I said firmly. "Go to hell with all your shamelessness."

Daxton was then exiled and disappeared.

In the end, he became food for vultures in some remote corner of the world. His corpse became food for insects.

On the night of our victory, Orion confessed to me again. “Vera, I love you. Will you be with me and become my Luna?”

This time, I did not refuse. I nodded and agreed to his proposal.

Orion howled with joy, recalling the cheerful boy he once was.

After being given a second chance, I finally made those who had humiliated me pay the consequences.