

CHAPTER 5

DIVYA POV

Nerves uttered in my stomach as I tried and struggled to keep my anger in check. I rued my hair by letting my hand run through them before chuckling like a complete lunatic which made them all stare at me in confusion.

Omega wolves were low-ranked wolves who were the runt of the litter so maybe naturally slightly smaller and weaker than the others but that doesn't dispute the fact that I was the Alpha's daughter and the throne belonged to me.

I know Dad wouldn't be happy wherever he is right now if I let these people trample on me all over again.

Because he would have been so proud as hell that his daughter had ascended the throne and continued his legacy. He would have loved to see me continue the good ways he planned for the pack from where he had stopped.

Dad loved the pack more than anything, to the point that I used to laugh and call him "Father of the nation". The only time I saw Dad weep was when he was in his sick bed dying and he had wished for only one thing which I must accomplish.

"Are you perhaps cracking a joke right now?" I questioned with a slight and much better smile all over again. I knew Beta Rowland would do anything for me not to gain power; he would act shamelessly to go as low as using that tiny secret against me.

"If you're an omega as Beta Rowland had voiced out. I don't think you can rule the pack, the other high advocate of the pack would be against this!" Pascal had pointed it out to me.

I squinted and rolled my eyes before responding. "You think being an Omega stops me from taking what is mine?" I growled.

"I know what you all think about Omega's being the weakest and most submissive but in my case it is different. Beta Rowland here got the trust of my father when he was alive by making sure that he hid the truth of me being an Omega from the whole pack, Both I and my father were clearly against it but he managed to make my father see the reasons. We should have known then that he was trying to use that against me one day but that doesn't change the fact that I'm going to back out." I voiced out my words almost clustering together.

"This only gives room for me to prove to you all that I can even do a better job than an Alpha!" I added.

"Divya has a point, you gave the Alpha the idea as his right-hand man right?" Pascal questioned Beta Rowland.

"Come on Pascal, we all know that anybody would do that in my situation. Divya here is like a daughter to me and I care about her. I did all that for her because I knew how shameful it was for an Alpha daughter to be an Omega, I didn't want the people to diffuse hostility towards her." He pointed out making me roll my eyes.

"You can honestly just quit acting like the good guy here, I would do a better job than you when it comes to ruling this whole pack. I'm the Alpha's daughter for a reason, your words right now are invalid and you should leave while I'm playing nice right now." I said.

"Before the Alpha died, I could vividly remember that very day when you promised that you would allow Divya to rule the pack when she is ready and you also promised to stand by her so she doesn't make any wrong decisions. I was a witness when you promised him all this, the young lady feels she is ready. Let her take the throne!" Investor Pascal said very nicely.

"That was not what I had promised the Alpha, Pascal. Are you even listening to what I had just said? That girl over there is an Omega, she can't protect us because she is weak. We would all just end up as fried meat if we were to be attacked by our enemies." Beta Rowland snapped out.

I was getting angry and irritated by Beta Rowland's constant exchange of words. I turned my attention towards the guards I had invited in a while ago.

"I would tell you this for free, what I hate most is having to repeat myself twice. Take that backstabber out of my oce or forfeit your jobs!" I yelled out as they both sprung into action.

"We wouldn't want to drag you out, please step down while we ask you nicely!" One of the guards said.

"I would feed you to the beast of the woods if you lay a nger on any part of my body!" Beta Rowland threatened them.

"He can't do anything on my command, shove him away," I commanded very boldly.

I watched as the guards approached him and pulled him away while he tried hard to ght them. "You think you have won?" He yelled out while he tried to ght the guard's grip on his both hands but I ignored him and walked towards where he had been sitting all along.

"I have won because tomorrow night will be my coronation and I will take that throne. You should have just stuck around as you have promised my papa but you chose to be a backstabber." I uttered with a slight chuckle.

"Shut your mouth, Divya, you think you can ascend the throne just like that. Not while I'm alive you weakling, you have the chance to kill me. Do it now or watch me make you suffer a living hell." He threatened while he chuckled like a rascal.

I laughed back matching his energy before walking towards where he stood with the guards still holding him captive. "I'm not going to touch a single hair on your skin Beta because I want to show you what this little Omega can do, I want to show you that I could achieve so much for the pack in a year, something you couldn't even do for so many years," I muttered close to his ears while dusting his shirt nicely.

"I won't take your life now because I want you to bow to me and call me your Luna, so till then, be a good boy!" I said tapping his cheeks while I watched him boil with so much anger.

"Guards!" I yelled.

"Yes," they yelled back in respect.

"Take that scrap out of here." I commanded.