

## Chapter 21: The Revelation

They arrived back at the hotel. Jonathan slept the whole way but when the car came to a stop, they were able to wake him. This reassured Amelia that he would be okay. They arranged for a room next to Amelia's. He was still very drunk, but he could walk. He was quiet as they walked through the hotel. In the elevator, he wrapped his arm around Amelia and whispered:

"Thank you."

"You're welcome," she said softly, aware that Olivia was watching her every move. Once inside the room, he made a beeline for the bed and fell asleep again.

"I gotta say," Olivia said, "that man can drink. I can't believe he drank all that alcohol! That was an insane amount of vodka."

"I don't know how he kept it all down," Amelia agreed. "Especially since Rick couldn't."

"He's kind of a pleasant drunk, isn't he. Most wolves I know are assholes when they drink that much."

Amelia nodded. Olivia was right; Jonathan had remained a perfect gentleman despite being really, really drunk. He didn't have any sort of temper. He was gentle and kind. In fact, if Amelia were being honest with herself, he was actually a pretty cute drunk. Grateful. Smiley.

"I don't think I've ever seen a human that physically fit

before,” Olivia commented.

Amelia’s mind flashed back to the first time she’d met him. Those muscular arms. Those green eyes. Calling him ‘physically fit’ was a bit of an understatement. He was as strong as any wolf she knew.

“Are we sure he’s human?” Amelia asked.

“There’s not even the slightest scent of wolf on him. No other creatures either. So yeah, he’s human all right.”

“How did he become so successful so fast?” Amelia poured a glass of water and set it by his bedside. “I mean, he’s already senior executive but he’s so young. And I don’t think he has any family connections? Does he? Like me or Amaya?”

“Nope, not that I know of.” Olivia shook her head. “But I’ve only met him a few times. I guess he graduated from our school’s MBA program with first class honors about three years ago. At least, that’s what I heard.”

Amelia’s mind drifted off for a moment. Who, exactly, was this human? Where did he come from? He wasn’t like other humans she’d met. He was smart and kind. Sexy as hell, but he didn’t seem to know it. He was humble and sincere, but strong as a werewolf. Olivia noticed Amelia lost in thought.

“You know,” Olivia smiled slyly. “If you want to learn more about him, just ask your brother. Asher knows him well. In fact, he was the one that recommended Jonathan for management.”

Of course! Asher would know more about Jonathan. “And

speaking of Asher," Olivia said shyly. "Do you think he'll be at Lily's wedding?"

Amelia smiled at her friend. "Yes. My father won't go, but I'm sure Asher will to represent our pack."

"And you?"

"Why wouldn't I go? It's one of our best girlfriend's?"

Olivia shook her head. "One word. Rick."

"I'm not following."

"Really Amelia? Rick lost tonight. The drinking challenge. To a human! He lost a lot of pride. He'll want to get it back," Olivia stated.

"What does that have to do with me?" Amelia asked, confused. Rick was an asshole. Jonathan had put him in his place. What more was there to it?

"He wants you," Olivia said. "He made that very clear. When he sees you at the wedding, he's not going to let you go. He'll want to prove a point to everyone there."

"Oh that," Amelia sighed. She remembered his hot breath on her neck and shivered. Uck. "Well, I'm not scared of him. I'll have Asher with me. I'm not going to let some belligerent hot head Beta stop me from going to my friend's wedding."

Olivia had concerns, but she decided not to voice them further. It was very late and she was tired. They left Jonathan sleeping and returned to their own rooms. Back in her room, Amelia discovered why Jonathan had been looking for her earlier that night.

There was a thick stack of papers on her desk. Amelia flipped through them. They were full of detailed records - the most important matters in the company. Some of the cases were really complicated; they even outline complex personal relationships. Jonathan had given her a crash course the previous day in everything she needed to know. This was all the information, neatly organized for her to review at her convenience.

But it wasn't just the records. Next to the records were annotations. Little scribbled notes everywhere, some with happy faces at the end. There were also chain diagrams, showing the relationships and information in a clear, simple way.

Amelia smiled to herself.

He was worried I wouldn't remember everything. So he made this document for me.

Amelia scanned the diagrams.

Who is this man? she wondered to herself again. And why do I find him so interesting....

Meanwhile...

Gabriel hit the replay button for the twentieth time. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. There she was, his Amelia, his former Luna, singing her heart out on the stage of a bar. She looked fabulous. Better than fabulous, actually. Irresistible.

Who is this woman? He thought to himself. The Amelia on

that stage was nothing like the Amelia he had known. The video ended and he hit replay again. He noticed that it had been retweeted tens of thousands of times. And rightfully so. Just look at her, he sighed.

His mind flashed back to months ago, when she'd still been with him. The Amelia he'd known had been humble, quiet even. He could see her carrying laundry or scrubbing the packhouse floor. It was the complete opposite of the confident, talented, extroverted singer on that stage.

I thought she was just a rouge! Just some poor homeless rogue. I thought I was doing her a favor by taking her in. Thought I was helping her. She was beautiful, yes. Of course. She's always been beautiful. So I'd simply followed the mate bond's instructions and named her Luna.

The video ends and he hits replay again.

How was I to know she's the daughter of an alpha King?

He watched her on the stage, radiant. She's more beautiful than ever...

The video ended again and this time, he followed the tag. He found her account. He snooped through it a bit. From what he could see, everything was unfamiliar. Pics of her and girlfriends, they're arms wrapped around each other, smiling in their college sweatshirts, looked back at him. He wanted to see more – more of this Amelia – the one he didn't know. So he added her.

I need to apologize, he thought heavily to himself. I didn't treat her well. I took her for granted. I was, I was awful...I

realize that. She deserves an apology.

But within minutes, his friend request was denied.

Burn. That stings. He nodded slowly to himself. I don't blame her. I wouldn't want a man like me on my social media either.

Just then, his phone rang. Rick's name flashed on the screen. Strange. He hadn't spoken to Rick in awhile and it was pretty late.

"Hey man. Guess who I ran into tonight?" Rick said as soon as Gabriel answered. He was clearly drunk, his words came out slurred. "Your ex."


Gabriel gripped the phone more tightly. "Amelia?" he asked. Rick had been at the same bar as her?

"Yup. And I gotta say, she's still one very fine piece of ass."

"Is that so?" Gabriel asked, breathing heavy.

"The things I would do to her," Rick slurred. Gabriel felt his stomach sink. He didn't want to think about 'the things that pervert would do to her'. Gabriel knew Rick and he wasn't exactly the epitome of respect towards women. The thought of Amelia with Rick made him feel sick with jealousy. "I couldn't have her two years ago when we first met. But now that you've rejected her. Well, she's up for grabs. And I plan on grabbing her. In all. Sorts. Of places." 1

Rick's tone was so sleazy. How dare he talk about Amelia like that? Gabriel was annoyed and angry and jealous all at the same time. But Rick just kept right on talking. "She's

 +5 BONUS

coming to the wedding. And she'll be coming home with me." Rick laughed then and Gabriel's anger flared.

Gabriel hadn't planned on attending the wedding. There was a lot going on in his pack with the drama his mother and Sophia had caused. Plus there was the broken business connection with Magnus. But with the way Rick was talking about Amelia....


"She won't. Bastard, I'll see you there then," Gabriel said.


"Wait, bro. Didn't you said you are too busy to co..."

Gabriel didn't wait him to finish then he hung up the call.

He opened the page and back to the video of Amelia.

Click. Play again.

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