

Irresistible 661

[Chapter 661 Sensitive Period](#)

Flora's POV:

Warren carried me all the way back to his dorm room.

Right after returning from the border, Warren applied for a room of his own. His previous roommate, Harry, was too noisy and he liked to eat midnight snacks. Warren, who was usually good at taking care of his body, would be tempted and would end up eating snacks with him.

After gaining five pounds, Warren decided that enough was enough. He moved out and got a single room.

Warren gently placed me on the bed.

Without thinking too much, he took off his jacket and shirt, revealing his well-defined, sexy muscles.

But I had a sinking feeling about this. I wrapped my arms around myself protectively and shouted, "What the hell are you doing? I'm pregnant!"

Warren ignored my protests and sat on the edge of the bed. He grabbed my arm and took my coat off.

Panic-stricken, I couldn't think straight. He forced a kiss on me just moments earlier. Was he turned on and now he wanted more?

"Stay away from me! Or else I'll scream!" I squeezed my eyes shut and started screaming, flailing my arms desperately.

Unexpectedly, Warren didn't say anything, nor did he touch me again.

I thought he had given up, so I cracked one eye open to peek at him. He was still sitting on the edge of the bed, looking at me with a dotting smile.

His smile made me feel flustered. I quickly put on a serious expression and demanded, "Why are you smiling like that? We're not that close."

Warren chuckled and straightened the cherry hair pin on my head. Then, without any warning, he lay down beside me and wrapped his arms around me.

"You're sleeping here. You're not allowed to go anywhere tonight."

I struggled a little, but failed. Warren wasn't using much strength, but I was still pinned to the spot.

"Behave yourself, Flora." With his eyes closed, Warren looked very calm and relaxed. He had placed his hands around my waist firmly, so I had no way out.

I was like a wooden puppet, lying stiffly in his arms. For some reason, his touch had aroused me, and I could feel my lower region getting wet.

This made me feel both angry and helpless. Ever since I got pregnant, my body had become very sensitive. This wasn't that big of a problem initially. But as soon as Warren got close to me, I couldn't help but think about that fateful day in the equipment room when we had wild and magnificent sex.

Earlier, Warren kissed me so passionately that I was reminded of the time we made passionate love again.

But now, he just spooned me and went to sleep!

I was feeling extremely horny, and I couldn't seem to calm down.

Any semblance of reason was tossed out the window as I started rubbing myself against his body in the hopes to relieve my lust. But the more I rubbed, the more I wanted him.

The burning lust was making me go crazy.

Warren soon realized what I was up to and got close to me. His hot breath brushed against my bare neck, making me go limp in his arms.

"Do you want it?"

I looked at him with tearful eyes and bit my lower lip. I wanted to crawl into a hole and hide. This was too embarrassing! But no matter what I did, I couldn't seem to resist him.

Warren climbed on top of me. He touched the sweat on my forehead and said gently, "I've done some research after I found out about your little secret. Pregnant women are said to be very sensitive. Don't cry. Do you want me to help you?"

"But I'm pregnant..." I whimpered, wanting to refuse. But desire clouded my reason.

Warren chuckled, lowered his head, and kissed the tip of my nose. Then, when he saw that I wasn't trying to stop him, he kissed me on the lips.

His gentle kisses made my heart melt.

I couldn't help but wrap my arms around his waist, trying to rub my lower body against his crotch.

"What's the rush, honey?" Warren pulled away slightly.

I looked at him, cheeks aflame from embarrassment mixed with desire. I could feel myself getting wetter as his hand stroked that area gently.

"Honey, you are so wet. Let me help you with that," Warren whispered in my ear. Without warning, his fingers went straight inside me and began to move in and out slowly.

I felt timid but happy and finally gave vent to my feelings.

[Chapter 662 Friends](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The next day, Rufus took me to Leonard's pack early in the morning. Many other cars full of gifts followed after his car.

Those gifts weren't only for Alina's wedding, but also Ethan's appreciation for Leonard's help with the border crisis.

Warren also went with us. Even though their relationship wasn't as good as before, Alina grew up with him. That was why he felt like he should attend the wedding.

He wasn't in the same car with us, though. He drove his own car at the end of the convoy.

We arrived at the Silver Moon Pack in the afternoon. Leonard—together with Owen and Edwin—waited for us at the city gate.

The Silver Moon Pack's location was quite advantageous. It was surrounded by the sea, mountains, and rivers. The climate was pleasant because of that. I thought it was a suitable place for elderly people to live, too.

From afar, I saw Leonard's eyes light up as he talked to Owen. He seemed happy. Edwin, on the other hand...

When I looked his way, I felt miserable again.

Just then, I felt a pair of hands on top of mine. When I looked over to see who it was, I saw Rufus as he let out a comforting smile. He seemed to know that I was in a bad mood.

I turned my hand over and gently wrapped my fingers around his as I held him back. I took a deep breath and exhaled to calm myself down. I had to face that person sooner or later anyway. I had to accept the reality.

The car stopped in front of the city gate. Rufus got off first and I followed.

It was rare to see Leonard look so happy. His smile reached his eyes as he looked at us.

"You guys are finally here! I didn't expect that I would see you guys so soon."

Leonard wrapped his arms around Rufus and hugged him. When he looked at me, his eyes widened in surprise.

"It looks like you put on some weight, Sylvia," he pointed out.

I didn't know what to say. I had been living in the imperial palace these days, and the food there was so delicious that I couldn't help myself. I was almost close to getting a double chin because of my inability to hold back.

"I guess it doesn't matter. I doubt Rufus will mind even if you gain weight," Leonard added with a chuckle.

I glanced at Rufus and pouted, causing him to burst into laughter. It was all his fault! His cook was so good at making all kinds of delicious food. If things would go on like this, I'd lose my abs!

After an exchange of pleasantries, we mentioned Alina's marriage. I didn't see her around, so I casually asked Leonard where she was.

"She's in her room, getting herself ready for the wedding," Leonard happily replied. I had a feeling that Leonard was satisfied with Alina's marriage. He didn't look as stern as before, and he actually smiled a lot today. "I prepared a welcome banquet for you guys. You can go there after you rest."

"I'll go and see if everything is ready," Edwin said to Leonard.

Leonard nodded in response and let him leave.

I breathed a sigh of relief after Edwin left. He was still cold as ever. He just gave me a polite smile when I greeted him just now.

During this time, Warren's car stopped in front of everyone.

"He's so goddamn slow!" Owen hissed.

"Hey! He hasn't come back for quite some time now. You don't talk to him like that," Leonard said. Although Warren wasn't his biological son, he favored him as if he were his own and would always protect him.

Owen scoffed and turned his head away. "Fine. I won't scold him as long as he behaves himself."

Warren went out of the driver's seat with his coat in hand. Instead of heading straight to where Leonard was, he walked to the back seat.

It wasn't until then that I noticed that there was someone else inside the car.

Before I could think any further, Warren opened the door and bent over to get the person out of the car.

My eyes widened when I saw who the person was. It was Flora!

[Chapter 663 Meeting Parents](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was surprised that Warren actually brought Flora here.

Then I soon noticed there was something wrong. Flora struggled in Warren's arms. It seemed that she didn't come here out of her own desire. "Put me down! I can walk by myself, you know!"

However, Warren did not act so gentle and obedient as he would have before. He continued to grip Flora's arms tightly and did not budge.

Everyone stood there, stunned. No one seemed to have any idea as to what on earth was happening.

Owen was the first to react. Anger registered clear on his face as he shouted, "What are you doing? Put her down! Have you no decorum? We're in public!"

It was only upon hearing those words when Warren put Flora down.

Flora, cunning as she was, made a run for it the moment she was placed down. There was something in her that couldn't stand being at such close distance to Warren.

Warren, expecting Flora would run away, quickly made a tight grab at her wrist.

"And where are you going?"

Flora struggled to free herself and glared at Warren. "Let me go!"

"I would if you stop running away all the time!"

"If you let go of me now, I swear I won't run away."

"Well, I don't believe that so I won't." Warren instead held Flora back in his arms and did not let go of her as he said.

Flora's face had turned red from her intense anger. She however could not create an even bigger commotion, so she resorted to looking at me for help.

As I stepped forward to help my friend, Warren gave me a threatening look and I stopped. I stood there rooted and stunned like everyone again.

I could feel the shivers of fear going down my neck. I had never seen Warren give such a menacing look up until that moment.

I had no choice anymore, so I just looked over at Flora with a desperate and helpless expression. I felt awful, but there was truly nothing I could do to help her anymore.

Flora seemed so mad at me, the look on her face could only mean she wanted to end our friendship.

I was still helpless, so I settled for giving her a strained smile.

Someone cleared their throat to interrupt the silent conversation Flora and I were having. It was Owen.

To those who were from the younger generations, Owen had always been this revered figure. After all, anyone who had come face to face with his deadly, expressionless stare had always ended up terrified.

Flora wouldn't dare to speak a word then and instead she just stood still.

"What on earth is going on here, Warren?" Looking at Warren directly, Owen asked with a commanding tone.

"This girl looks... familiar. Is she from our pack?"

Leonard was surprised at this question at first. After taking a moment to examine Flora, something seemed to click in his mind. "Yes, I have seen you before. Wasn't your family the ones that sold the rat jerky?"

Flora was similarly shocked and her head shot up. "Do you remember my family, Sir?"

Leonard responded with a nod and a smile. He continued to speak with a kinder tone, "Of course, I remember. One of our pack's most famous specialties is our rat jerky. And if I remember correctly, your family's rat jerky is the most delicious kind."

The moment Flora heard those words, her eyes lit up. "Wow, Sir! I didn't expect that you knew of us at all!" It's an ambition of mine to make our family's rat jerky famous among all the packs, but not everyone seems to be accepting of it."

"That's normal. Only a select amount of people enjoy rat jerky, after all. Since the Internet is very developed now, I suggest you start selling it online."

"It's something that I have thought about, but right now I have my study to focus on."

Leonard nodded in agreement. "Yes, you put your study first. It's very important. In the future, you can start thinking about it then I hope."

Warren was displeased at the sight of Flora and Leonard engaging in such a light conversation.

He cleared his throat loudly, purposefully getting everyone's attention again. He held Flora's hand even tighter as he began to speak. "Allow me to introduce to you all..."

Before Warren could go on his whole spiel, Flora abruptly interrupted him. "You don't need to introduce me anymore. Everyone here knows now that I'm just an ordinary Omega. There's no need for that speech anymore."

Leonard smiled while keeping quiet, but he gave a humored look towards Flora.

On the other hand, Owen had appeared more impatient. He showed an annoyed look and asked Warren again to explain himself.

Flora bowed her head, even if she looked like she wanted to say more of her piece. There was a side to Flora that was brave and unyielding to force, but there was also a side to her that was sometimes cowardly.

Warren finally announced who Flora was, with pride.

"Everyone, this woman is my mate!"

Owen could not believe the words he had just heard. His usually composed exterior snapped, his face now twitching with shock.

I, too, stood there astounded. That was very bold of Warren to do. From the looks of it, it seemed like he couldn't hold it in for another moment.

Warren began to speak again, whether or not we recovered from our shock irrelevant to him. Warren looked directly at Owen and said with confidence, "And she is pregnant with my child. Dad, you're going to be a grandfather."

[Chapter 664 Struggle](#)

Flora's POV:

As soon as Warren finished speaking, the entire crowd gasped in astonishment.

I was so enraged that I aggressively grabbed Warren's arm and scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about? Who is your mate?"

Silence reigned. Warren's announcement seemed to have sent everyone into shock.

I cast a fearful glance in Owen's direction. I was scared that he wouldn't be able to accept the news and that the stress would make him faint. After all, I was just a mere Omega. Warren was way out of my league.

Contrary to my expectations, Owen was overjoyed and looked at me with ecstasy.

"You... You are pregnant?"

It was rare for such a calm serious man to display such a rapturous expression.

I was a little embarrassed and at a loss on how to answer him. I reflexively nodded.

To my surprise, Owen laughed loudly and happily exclaimed, "Oh my God! I'm going to be a grandfather!"

Amused by his reaction, Leonard patted his back and commented, "Calm down. You don't want to get a stitch later."

Somehow, I didn't know how to act. They seemed genuinely happy on receiving the news. They didn't drive me away after they had heard what had happened as I had expected.

Warren caressed my hair affectionately and said in a doting voice, "See? The thing you are worried about is non-existent."

I peered up at him in surprise. Everything I wanted to say was stuck in my throat. This man seemed to have already seen through all my thoughts and insecurities.

"My daughter-in-law! Come here!"

Owen waved his hand and called me to him in high spirits.

I was left stunned for a moment when I heard him. As the realization of what he'd called me sunk in, I felt even more awkward.

"I... I am not..." I muttered, but my voice was drowned out.

Owen hastily approached me with the others, wanting to take me to the hospital for a check-up.

I had always been a coward in the face of authority. I reluctantly yielded and followed them to the

hospital.

A large group of people escorted me to the hospital. The only person who could have eased my embarrassment, Warren, seemed to have morphed into the role of a father.

He was constantly chatting with the doctor about parenting tips.

However, I was in a daze. I wanted to protest, but I didn't have the courage. Owen's mere glance was enough to terrify me to death. Even though my only choice was to be obedient, I was not convinced. As soon as my eyes fell on Warren's beaming face, I clenched my jaw with hatred.

Resisting was pointless though. In the end, I was still sitting in a VIP ward with everyone watching me as if I were a monkey in a circus.

After the doctor and the others left, Warren and I were the only ones left in the ward.

I couldn't hold back my rage anymore. I slammed the bed hard. The bed-frame shook violently and I felt like the bones in my palm almost snapped.

It hurt so much that my face contorted with pain. Damn It! Why was the bed in the VIP ward so hard?

My action frightened Warren. He hurriedly took my hand and blew on it.

"Have you gone insane with joy?"

My eyes widened. Was he playing dumb or was he really blind? Did I look happy?

I snatched my hand from his grip and frostily said, "Let me go. I won't stay here."

Warren helplessly sat next to me and wrapped his arms around me. "Do you feel uncomfortable here?"

"I feel uncomfortable everywhere!" I shoved him away and glared at him fiercely.

But I failed to make him budge. Instead, he scooted a little closer and pulled me onto his lap. "Don't be so angry. It's not good for the baby."

This ignited my fury even more and I punched him multiple times in his chest.

He didn't stop me and just let me beat and bite him.

Eventually, my fury exhausted me.

Warren still held me in his arms as if nothing had happened. Even though he was still gentle and patient towards me, he remained persistent about us being together as a couple.

I inhaled deeply and slowly calmed myself down.

This was taking me nowhere. Warren would neither be persuaded by reason nor cowed by force. I would have to figure out another way to get away from him.

My brain was racing. Finally, I decided to set a honey trap for him. I would seduce him and use the opportunity to knock him out and escape.

[Chapter 667 Stopped The Marriage](#)

Alina's POV:

The whole pack was busy preparing for my wedding, and everyone's face was beaming with joy.

However, I was sitting alone in my room, feeling out of place.

Ever since my destined mate appeared in my life, I had been living each day in a state of anxiety and depression.

Moon Goddess seemed to be playing a bad joke on me. My miserable fate was making me feel desperate.

I didn't know why this so-called mate had suddenly emerged. I didn't like him even a little bit and had barely met him a few times. But now I was being forced to marry him. This was ridiculous.

Apart from marrying into the royal family, I had never thought of marrying into another pack, especially not one of the lowest ranked in the empire.

Although my father was not physically healthy now, at least our pack was quite strong and he was an important subordinate to the lycan king.

Once I gave in, it meant that I would only ever be the Luna of a small pack for the rest of my life.

How could I accept such a fate?

Moreover, my so-called mate looked so ordinary. Even his talent and abilities were mediocre. At most, he could ascend to the position of Alpha in his small pack.

I didn't know why my father had put his foot down this time. He was forcing me to marry this man no matter what and had even locked me in my room.

Damn it! Everything was spinning out of my control.

Even marrying Warren according to Owen's wishes back then was much better than marrying this stranger now. At least in that case I could continue staying in my pack. Besides, we were also familiar with each other. Given Warren's personality, my word would always be the final word at home in the future if I married him.

Most importantly, he was handsome and capable, ensuring the increased prosperity of the pack.

I was filled with remorse now. I had done so many terrible things to Warren.

I sent him lots of messages, but he didn't reply. I didn't know if he hated my guts or was simply busy.

But it didn't matter. I had received reliable news that he was going to return this time.

As long as he came back, there was still hope.

I didn't believe that Warren's feelings for me were gone or that he would move on so easily after liking me for so many years.

Now all I had to do was tell him that he was the one I had always loved.

I reasoned that he would be ecstatic. After all, the person he had been in love with for so long was finally returning his feelings.

After all the trouble I had been through this time, I would settle down and live a good life with him.

I wanted to let bygones be bygones. I was tired of the endless fighting now.

I would have to forget about wealth and power and fight for my freedom first.

I couldn't imagine how horrible it would be if I didn't have a say in choosing my life partner.

Warren was my last hope.

I prayed that he wouldn't let me down.

When I received information that he had come back, I was still confined by my father and couldn't go out to receive him. So I had to ask a maid to convey a message to him requesting him to come and meet me.

I waited for a long time, but the maid still hadn't returned. An hour had passed, and she was nowhere to be found.

I was getting increasingly agitated. Warren should have arrived at the pack by now. Was something wrong?

Maybe he was still with Owen and my father? It has always been the same story before. Every time he returned from a mission, his first order of business would be to go see his father and the others. If things were fine this time, the same cycle must have been repeated. I guessed that was the reason he was taking so long to come and see me.

Feeling panic unfurl within me, I paced back and forth in the room and kept trying to comfort myself.

At this time, the door opened and the maid stepped inside.

[Chapter 668 Betrayal](#)

Alina's POV

I quickly straightened my dress and happily walked over to the door.

However, as soon as I looked behind the maid, my eyes widened in surprise. The maid came back alone.

"Where's Warren?" I asked.

"He didn't come..." the maid trailed off.

"Why didn't he? Hasn't he returned to the pack?" I had a feeling that Warren really was going to cut all ties with me at that moment. He didn't even want to see me anymore.

The maid cast me a glance. She wanted to say something, but she decided against it and helplessly looked back down.

"Tell me!" I shouted. "What the hell is going on? Why didn't Warren come?!"

"M-Mr. Morgan said he was busy. He told me that he would come to see you tomorrow," the maid stammered.

I furrowed my eyebrows and frowned. "He was busy? What else is more important than me?"

The maid's face turned pale as she visibly trembled in fear. Suddenly, she knelt on her knees and pleaded. "M-Miss Quinn, he..."

"Tell me!" I roared. "Why are you stammering? Where on earth is Warren?!"

I was infuriated. This maid was utterly useless! She couldn't even do her job right. She wasn't as smart as Coco at all!

My heart immediately sank as I thought about Coco.

The maid's voice was shaking. "He brought his mate back, and from what I've heard, she's pregnant. That she-wolf is quite beautiful and it seems like he adores her. They were already discussing the date of the wedding when I arrived, and the woman's parents were also there."

I felt my world shatter the moment I heard the maid say that. I thought I was hallucinating. How could Warren fall in love with someone so soon? We only broke up for a short period of time...

"C-Could you say that again?" I stammered as I took a small step back.

The maid carefully raised her head and looked at me. "Mr. Morgan likes the she-wolf. His mate's name is Flora and she seems to be his classmate."

"Flora..." I absentmindedly repeated. That name was familiar. Did I hear that name somewhere before?

"By the way, I secretly took photos of them," the maid added as she took out her phone and handed it to me.

At a glance, I recognized that the she-wolf in the photos was Sylvia's roommate. She was the one I saw in the hospital when Warren was injured.

I clenched my jaw at the thought of her and Warren being together. Damn it! It turned out that they already had something to do with each other by that time.

Sylvia was probably taking revenge on me. That bitch instigated her roommate to seduce Warren!

Otherwise, how could Warren fall in love with Flora so soon? He was a really loyal man!

I was infuriated. Warren had promised me that he would protect me forever, but he suddenly just moved on with another she-wolf. Not to mention, he wanted to marry her!

How ironic!

"What about Owen? How does he feel towards her?" I asked through gritted teeth. Right now, I could only hope that Owen would drive Flora away.

"It seems like the Beta has accepted the she-wolf. He's quite happy," the maid said in a cautious tone.

"Happy?" I scoffed. "That's interesting."

I went silent for a moment before bursting into laughter. While I was backing away, I lost my balance and fell on the sofa, causing my grip on the phone to loosen and it dropped to the floor.

Something in my heart completely broke after hearing that Owen approved of Flora.

For so many years, I had naively believed that no matter what happened, Warren would never leave me. The thought itself always gave me a sense of security.

It seemed that I had been under the impression that he still loved me.

"After knowing that the she-wolf is pregnant, Beta sent her to the hospital for a check-up as soon as possible. He was smiling the whole time. I heard that she has been pregnant for four months now," the maid said.

My lips parted, but I couldn't get myself to speak. My body went completely numb.

I didn't feel any hope anymore. All I felt was a sense of betrayal that arose in my heart.

[Chapter 669 It's Too Difficult To Be Alpha](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Owen took Flora and Warren to the hospital, while Rufus and I stayed with Leonard.

The Silver Moon Pack had an extremely romantic ambience. There were numerous concert halls and galleries. Painters could be spotted on every corner. The buildings here were not similar, and each one had its individual style. Each building gave out an artistic vibe, as if they had jumped out of an oil painting.

We took a walk in the city and arrived at the moat. Several white cranes stood on the bank of the river, and many of them spread their wings and flew low.

Children were blowing rainbow bubbles and running around giggling happily. Young couples kissed with the setting sun in the background.

I fell in love with this place after just one visit.

Both the rhythm of life and the atmosphere felt pleasant to the soul.

"When I get a chance in the future, I want to spend some time here," I whispered to Rufus.

He smiled and caressed my hair. "Okay, I'll come with you."

Leonard heard our exchange and chimed in, "How about you guys spend some time here this time? You can stay here for a week or two and then return to the imperial city."

I was quite familiar with Leonard now, so I agreed without formality. "If we are not needed in the imperial city, we can stay here."

"Everything will be fine there. Request leave from the army. I'll continue to give you some special training while you're here." Leonard made an instant decision.

Rufus didn't say anything. He just smiled, wrapped his arm around my shoulder, and walked forward.

All of us were here for Alina's wedding. Her mate was bound to be mentioned in conversation.

I was curious about him and casually asked, "When did Alina's mate appear? It's so sudden. We had heard nothing about this before we receive the wedding invitation."

Alina had just returned from the imperial city, so I figured that she couldn't have known him for that long.

Leonard chuckled and said, "We indeed made the decision in a hurry, but they actually had met long before. During one of the exchanges among different packs before, we discovered that the kid was Alina's mate. It was love at first sight for him. Although his pack is not very large, it's not substandard. Alina won't have any trouble living a stable and peaceful life there. Besides, I've done some research myself. The young man is loyal, honest, and has potential. Marrying him will bring Alina happiness."

"How does Alina feel about this?" Knowing her nature, I was certain it would be difficult for her to accept this marriage. They had only met each other a few times and hadn't formed a deep relationship yet. Moreover, her mate was the son of the Alpha of a small pack. I guessed that she might find him deficient.

As expected, Leonard's face was lined with worry. He sighed deeply and said in a helpless voice, "You are always so intuitive and smart. Alina wasn't interested in marrying him. Before you arrived here, I got into a big argument with her. It was the first time she displayed her aversion to me. It was also the first time she expressed her wants firmly. The truth is I have always known what Alina desires. I am not a purist. I didn't have any opposition to my daughter inheriting the position of Alpha, but she doesn't have what it takes. I don't want my pack to crumble because of my wrong decision."

Rufus and I remained quiet. When we saw the sad expression on Leonard's face, we also felt a little dejected.

As an Alpha and a father, it was difficult for him to make a fair decision.

Leonard gazed into the distance with his hands clasped behind his back, his eyes filled with sorrow. "It's not like I didn't have any plans to train Alina to be my successor in the past. She is so smart and promising. But she is short-sighted. She only cares about herself and her current interests, without thinking about others. I'm afraid the pack will descend into chaos if it's handed over to her. So I decided Warren was a good choice to take over my position in the future, but I was worried about his character."

[Chapter 670 Parental Love](#)

Sylvia's POV:

It would be great if Warren could inherit the position of an Alpha. He had been with Leonard ever since he was a child, and to a certain extent, Leonard had already regarded Warren as his own son.

As for what Leonard was worried about, I had a vague idea of what he meant.

He was worried that Warren would attach too much importance to his friends and family. I thought the same.

Leonard sighed. "Warren is stubborn. Pedantic, even. He had adored me ever since he was a child, and he cherished Alina a lot. Owen had always thought that Warren liked Alina, but I don't think he does. He would lose sight of who he is in front of her and unconditionally obey her orders. He wouldn't behave like that if he really loved her."

Deep down, I agreed. Warren was more like Alina's guardian.

Love wasn't that simple.

If Warren was in love, he would be possessive and perhaps would sometimes want to control Alina as well. He wouldn't be so obedient all the time.

"I think they're more like siblings," I said.

Warren and Alina grew up together, and in a traditional sense, they were childhood sweethearts. If they didn't have romantic feelings for each other, then it could only be family affection that bonded them together.

Since Alina had gone to the imperial city and focus on marrying a prince, their relationship withered. What they had been through before had become the past. They had to live their own lives now.

I believed that Warren came back to Alina's wedding simply because they were from the same pack. There was nothing going on between them anymore.

Leonard nodded in agreement with my comment. "You're right. Warren's feelings for Alina are more like brotherly affection than love. I'm glad he found his true love. I instantly noticed that he was possessive and overprotective towards that she-wolf. It's obvious that he's deeply in love. The way he treats that she-wolf is just like how Rufus treats you."

Leonard burst into laughter after saying that. My cheeks flushed in embarrassment as I held Rufus' hand.

Indeed, Rufus could be overbearing sometimes, but I enjoyed his company. Perhaps this was the magic of love.

"What I'm trying to say is, even if Warren didn't love Alina, he admired and respected her. He would even be indecisive in front of her. Maybe that's just because he was used to it. Ever since they were children, he had always been taking care of her anyway. Once, I thought about leaving Alina in the pack so she and Warren could support each other and manage the pack together as if they were real siblings. But when Alina went to the imperial city, I gave up on that idea. I've thought of countless ways, but there was only one decision that made me feel at ease."

Leonard waved his hand. "If Alina stays in the pack, she'll no doubt interfere with Warren's power to rule. I don't want that to happen. I will never allow any internal strife to happen in my pack. Both of them are my beloved children, and I love them with all my heart. Therefore, I figured the best way is to let them live their own lives, far away from each other."

With that said, the best choice was to let Alina marry into another pack.

Even if Warren could be an Alpha in the near future, Alina was the daughter of the former Alpha, so interfering with political affairs was inevitable for her. Leonard was afraid of the possibility that there might be conflicts if they didn't get along with each other.

"I'll only feel relieved after Alina gets married." Leonard heaved a long sigh of relief. Then, he took me and Rufus to the center of the city, telling us that he wanted us to taste the local food.

Although Leonard was an Alpha, he was quite close to the civilians. They weren't fearful of him. They would always stop to greet him and show him the highest amount of respect.

They even became a lot more enthusiastic when they heard that Prince Rufus had arrived.

It didn't take long before me and Rufus' hands were full of gifts, which also included food and flowers.

Leonard gave up on continuing to show us around because more and more people were coming to greet us. He simply decided that we would go back to the welcome banquet.

Just as we were about to get inside the car, a person wearing a black cloak flashed through the crowd.

I saw that black cloak before. That was exactly what Noreen wore in the stone chamber!

Immediately after that realization, my thoughts shifted to the letter that Noreen gave me.

I didn't hesitate even for a single moment and ran after that person.