

## Chapter 2 - After I Died My Alpha Mate Went Crazy

If it weren't for Florian, I might not have met such a tragic end.

Before the patrol assignments, Nathalie clung to his arm, saying it was her first time joining the patrol and that she was scared, so she wanted Florian to accompany her.

The entire Pack knew I was Florian's mate, the next Luna.

Many looked down upon Nathalie's behavior and attitude. My sister Amelie was particularly scornful and directly intervened, separating them.

"Gamma! You and the Alpha both have your own responsibilities. I'll go with you; I have combat experience and am a capable Warrior. Our Alpha needs to protect Bridget; you know she relies on her intellect."

"Exactly! Activities like this are much safer with couples together," the others chimed in, pushing Florian toward me.

Yet, Nathalie held onto Florian's hand even tighter. "No, Florian, I'm scared. Didn't you promise to always protect me?"

Hearing those words, frustration surged within me.

Florian constantly claimed to view Nathalie as a comrade when he was with me. Therefore, I had chosen to overlook her numerous provocations in our daily lives.

Rather than indulge in jealousy or petty grievances, I felt it was my responsibility to prepare for my future role as Luna.

But I had never known that Florian had made such a promise to her.

I directly pulled her away from Florian, finally confronting her outrageous behavior.

"If you're really that afraid, you can choose not to follow us. Clinging to someone else's fiancé for protection—can't you at least have a shred of decency?"

Perhaps it was the first time I had spoken so harshly to Nathalie, as everyone fell silent in shock.

Nathalie was the first to recover, shrinking back slightly, her voice tinged with a hint of tears.

"Bridget, I'm sorry. I didn't realize you would be so bothered by this. But there's nothing between Florian and me; ever since we were kids, he's always protected me whenever I was in danger. I'm just used to it..."

“But if my presence really bothers you, I’ll leave right now. I promise I won’t get in your way...”

As she spoke, she genuinely turned to leave.

Florian shot me an annoyed glance and quickly pulled her back.

“Nathalie, you know her words are meaningless. We have more important matters at hand, so don’t dwell on the trivial.”

Nathalie turned back, looking troubled.

“But I’m really scared to patrol with someone I’m not close to, and I don’t want to upset Bridget. Florian, just let me go.”

I was at a loss for words, shaking my head in exasperation at this performance.

Florian frowned at me. “Bridget, Nathalie is our friend. At a time like this, you shouldn’t act so petty or get jealous over nothing!”

I glanced at Nathalie’s subtly triumphant expression, incredulous at his response.

“I also think this is pretty silly. If that’s how it is, why don’t you two just go off together? I’ll leave, so I won’t spoil your fun!”

Nathalie hurriedly waved her hands. “No, no, no, it’s all my fault. I’m the one who should go...”

I scoffed lightly and decided to play along.

“Nathalie, you can’t leave. If you do, Florian won’t know who to protect.”

As soon as I said this, I saw Florian frown in frustration, caught between the two of us.

In the end, it was his decision: Florian and I patrolled together, with Nathalie ensuring my safety at every turn.

She feigned magnanimity and turned to the rest of the pack.

“It’s all my fault for wasting everyone’s time. I’ll treat you all to dinner later!”

Florian smiled in satisfaction, then walked over to me, his voice low and tinged with reproach.

“I told you there’s nothing between Nathalie and me. When will you learn to be as understanding as she is?”

His words struck me like a bolt, chilling my heart and drawing a bitter smile from my lips.

Haven't I been understanding enough walking alongside him all this time?

Wasn't it he who once said that if I could be his Luna, he would ask for nothing more in this life?