

Chapter 3 - After I Died My Alpha Mate Went Crazy

Florian and I were both in the same department at university.

When we first met, my wolf howled with joy in my mind, proclaiming, "Mate!"

He earnestly confessed his feelings, pleading for me to be his girlfriend, and thus we fell in love.

After graduation, we returned to The Darkcrown Pack.

To our shock, during an attack by rogues, his father, the old Alpha, was killed while trying to protect the pack.

Florian hurriedly inherited the Alpha position, but with limited combat experience, the pack was often underestimated and faced numerous assaults from rogues.

I admit I didn't have a significant advantage in strength, but to support Florian, I diligently studied the pack's terrain.

I devised various strategies for potential ambushes, leading to several victories for the pack!

The real opportunity for our marriage arose when I organized the harvest festival with the she-wolves.

The rogue king laid an ambush while we were out gathering supplies for the celebration.

He and his rogues launched an attack. Just as I prepared to face death in order to protect the she-wolves, Florian appeared like a god before me, bringing his wolf soldiers with him.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here! It's going to be okay."

I stared at him, momentarily stunned before responding.

"Aren't you supposed to be attending the wolf meeting at the Eclipse Pack today?"

Florian shook his head with a smile. "I came back early; I knew you needed to go out for supplies, and I was worried."

In many situations, Florian could be quite unyielding when handling matters.

I often joked that he was a bit of a "clueless lover".

But when he suddenly got serious, it's like his secret weapon, making it impossible for me to resist his charm!

What seemed like a simple statement was laden with profound meaning, causing my heart to race uncontrollably.

Afterward, Florian and his soldiers inflicted serious injuries on the rogue king.

When Florian carried me back to the pack, all eyes were on us.

Nestled in his arms, resting against his chest and listening to his heartbeat, I felt as if I possessed the entire world.

A few days after the harvest festival concluded, we lay together on the mountaintop, gazing at the bright, glowing moon when Florian suddenly produced a diamond ring.

“Bridget, will you allow me to become your wife and enter into this sacred union with me? I promise to love and cherish you in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, in wealth and in want, remaining faithful to you for all the days of my life.”

“Isn't this something we should save for the wedding?”

As the ring slipped onto my finger, I couldn't help but be overwhelmed with tears.

We agreed to reserve the important ceremony of marking each other for our wedding night, which is why, even in my passing, his wolf felt nothing.

But just as we were preparing for the wedding, Nathalie suddenly appeared, causing our plans to be indefinitely postponed.

As the daughter of the Alpha from the neighboring pack, she had grown up alongside Florian.

Her father's unexpected death forced her to seek refuge with us.

After learning of her situation, Florian and his mother were very concerned for Nathalie.

Determined to prove she wouldn't rely on Florian, she volunteered to help at the pack.

“Florian, I'm not the type of woman who just spends men's money. I can ensure the safety of your pack and also contribute economically, so I'll definitely be a great help!”

At that time, Florian still respected me and would seek my opinion.

“Nathalie is just like a sister to me, but if you really mind, I can introduce her to other packs.”

Because of Florian's honesty, I readily agreed to let Nathalie stay.

I had never doubted Florian's sincerity toward me.

But I forgot that sincerity can also be fleeting.

Just as he instinctively chose to save Nathalie while leaving me in the water, he was merely following the truest voice of his heart.