

# Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 1

Anasuga

Alpha Julian

Two words that summed up my existence. Two words around which my world revolved. He was my husband, my chosen mate, and the love of my life.

And as I sat on the chair, peering down at the files and trying to get work done, I heard exactly two words leave his lips again.

“I’m sorry”

Two words that brought my world crashing down and made me feel as if somebody was squeezing my heart and ripping

to shreds.

“Is that all you have to say?” I asked as he looked away, pushing the chair away to get up.

“Yes, but don’t worry. I have thought this through. I am not going to reject you even if I found my fated mate.”

He answered.

And those lines made the very ground under my feet cave in. It was as if I was being swallowed alive by the ground and the person digging the ground was none other than the person I used to think was my soulmate.

Was that supposed to be a consolation? Was I supposed to feel relieved that he was not tossing me out of his life?

Fated mates.

I had never believed it would be two words again that would change my life.

Julian and I had been happily married for three years,

Alpha Julian was not just the strongest alpha in the werewolf world but also the alpha of my heart.

I am Anastasia Gilbert, alpha Julian’s chosen mate.

Three years ago, he found me at a party where all the prominent pack leaders were gathered to discuss a treaty.

And Julian spearheaded the discussion, cutting down the long and winding meeting that would go on and on for hours to at mere two hours, finally signing off the treaty.

I was the daughter of alpha Rick, and had not found a mate yet. So hadn't Julian.

Rumors were ripe that he was on th

the hunt for a chosen mate since he had not found his fated mate

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And I could not believe my luck when he started pursuing me.

Julian was charming, elegant, and drop-dead gorgeous. He was every girl's dream with his ocean blue eyes and a charming

smile.

I, on the other hand, was a shy and reserved girl.

My family had advised me not to fall for his tricks since he was a little older and I was quite young. My mother reminded me that I had a few years of time to wait for my fated mate, and that there was no rush to pick Julian.

But against their better judgment, I went ahead and decided to marry him. Alpha Julian Blackwood chose me as his mate and vowed to stop searching for a fated mate.

And we have lived happily ever since then.

Di 61 believed 1hai was the rate unul fast week when we had to attend one of the charity events organized by a neighboring pack.

did not want to go, feeling a lule ill and the need to just relax for a while.

For the last three years, Julian and I had worked hard for the betterment of the pack, negotiating treaties, signing new deals,

in finding new trading partners, and increasing the funds required train the young generation.

Back then, Julian and his pack were not so influential, Inu he was slowly trying to make his name in the werewolf society.

“Remember, he is already in his late 20s, so the chances of him finding a mate are slim. You, on the other hand, are just twenty-one” My father cautioned me.

But I remember how I shook my head and proudly told my father.

“I have made up my mind. Julian is the one for me.”

It took a bit of coaxing from me, but my parents finally agreed to our wedding. And I could not have been happier.

The memories of all the good times I had with him began flashing in front of my eyes as he stood in front of me impassively.

“Why?” I asked in a strained voice, trying not to show how much it hurt me.

I knew I was not his fated mate, but I had loved him like one. I had worked hard to turn his dreams into reality, leaving my pack and the riches I had grown up with to embrace him and his life.

Silvermoon pack was now a highly respected pack with a booming business and alphas from far and wide would come in to request meetings with us. We got so busy that we had to hire a secretary for him.

He ran a hand through his hair, clearly struggling for words.

“I told

you, The pack always came first. You and I both decided on that when we took the vow to lead our pack to the glory it has achieved today.”

The pack. Duties, Work, Business.

It had always been that for him. I wondered now if he ever saw a wife and a lover in me or if it was more of a business deal.

He knew I was the daughter of the most influential alpha back then.

“Julian. I gave three years of my life to you and this pack. Three years of blood, sweat, sleepless nights, and a tiring work schedule. Does it all mean nothing to you?”

My voice was shaking, and I fought to maintain my composure. Part of me wished this was all a big, cruel joke.

But I knew the voice he used when he meant business. There seemed to be no hint of remorse or guilt in his voice when he said that.

Julian raked a hand through his hair again, and I fought the urge to bury my fingers in it. I had spent so many nights cuddling with him, letting him claim me, my heart, and my soul

“This is very complicated, Ana. I don’t like it either.”

Typical business communication.

I felt like I was expired goods he did not need anymore. Easily discardable.

That’s the way my voice sounded sales and rely I hated how my body wanted to run to him and have him embrace

me what some m

That was not going to happen.

I could not see any emotion on his face. He was something I thanked the Moon Goddess over and over for letting me have

Somewhere at the back of my mind, I used to have this fear that maybe one day his fated would show up and everything would turn to dust

At every mating ball, I used to hesitantly step inside, fearing that today was the day his fated would find him.

But with the passing of time, that possibility grew slimmer as no such thing happened. Turns out, I was wrong.

“Answer me!!” I screamed, and he came forward, speaking in a stern voice.

“There is no need to cause a scene, Ana. We can talk about this like civilized people.”

I remembered how he had started spending more and more time in the office, and slowly pulling himself away from me.

It had not been my imagination. It was my wolf sensing the betrayal long before I did.

I couldn’t help it. I reached for the collar of his shirt and grabbed it.

“She is not the secretary, Ana. You know her, though.”

He answered in that same emotionless voice.

“Who then?”

“Angelica

## Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 2

Anesthesia

I bestirred him hoping this time that he was really making a cruel joke. Angelica was his mate?

She had been a common friend Julian was our senior at the academy, but we somehow became friends

At the Alpha Academy, we used to often hang out together with our other friends. In fact, we had grown so close that we became an inseparable group of friends

She had transferred to another academy out of the country and then we lost touch as she got busy in her life and we in ours.

I could not believe my rotten luck. It would have been easy to blame an unknown woman for the misery this was causing

But having a friend replace you was gut wrenching-

“How? Were you both dating at the academy?”

Asked, disbelief evident in my voice.

“No, Ana Had I known back then that she was going to turn into my fated, I would have never pursued you.”

He answered in the same blunt, honest voice.

And I was not sure if I was supposed to laugh at myself or cry. He was being so calculative and dry to me all of a sudden.

It was as if his heart and mind had already accepted the decision and his wolf had made up his mind.

“Then?”

He gently reached for my wrists and pulled my hands away from his crisp, ironed shirt.

“I don’t know, Ana. I had never felt like this for her before. She was always a friend to me. But last week, her father, Alpha Logan, invited me to a meeting. I was not aware that she had returned and her father casually mentioned that she was back in town.”

I kept hearing him while trying to hold the pieces of my broken heart together.

"I..I did not know she would turn out to be my fated mate. I and her father were just chatting, and she casually walked into the office. And the moment she stepped in, my wolf roared in my head and the scent was unlike anything I had picked up on before. 1..I could not take my eyes off her, Ana

I clenched my fingers into fists. Here was the man I had loved to the moon and back, casually explaining how his heart suddenly started to beat for another woman.

This could not be happening.

"The mate bond. I had given up on finding a fated mate. I was happy and content with you. But, the Moon Goddess finally gave me a fated mate. And now I am not sure what to do."

He looked at me with a miserable expression.

Was I supposed to tell him what to do? Was the answer not clear?

"When we put the pack first, we also made another promise to each other. We promised that we would stick with each other

mund ray bond igates Van promised me that you would pritet her. Tarpied,

viat reject

that Atta Aird sind is why I den heir to tell you them hiding it hard to rest. Vins levende of the po ach of "hend unte's land ti talle to you, it makes you have eyes only for them. Your heart ranna think of

Enough. A chaited

Valid not want to know what type of fantasice my husband of the years was having for his fated mate. I recalled Angelica ther. She looked quite notary and belonged to one of the low king parks.

She was the daughter of a gamma hot was weird that gamma's daughter found a mate in an alpha. Usually, mate bonds were within the same level of blood or at minst a stir, low or hid

iamma blond yanked quite low compared to alpha blood. But din could not do anything about i

Even if she was an omega nr a luman, he would still want her tight was the pull of a fated mate's hand.

I looked into his eyes, desperately trying to search for the trace of love, the slight flaring of his eyes when he would look at

I had spent several nights staring into those blue eyes, wondering how on earth did I get so lucky to have him as my

husband.

Guess, tny luck ran out.

Now he did not want me.

“This cannot happen, Ana. What about us? He claimed us My wolf, Xena, cried in my head.

She was having it a lot worse than me. My wolf was sensitive and took a lot of time to open up to Julian.

“we will be fine, Xena,” I answered, though I hardly believed it myself. Nothing was going to make it fine.

“Please, Ana. I am not doing this to hurt you. But the pack needs a true luna” Julian added, wanting to put an end to the

discussion.

That felt like a tight slap on my face. I had spent so much time building our name and reputation, and all of that was tossed into the bin after his fated mate’s arrival.

“Tell me one thing, Jules...Julian” I corrected myself. Jules was the nickname I had given to him.

He did not deserve any love or sympathy from me.

“What if I found my fated máte before your What if I was the one to deliver this news to you? What if you were the one on the receiving end?”

I asked, and I saw anger rise up in his eyes. His gaze turned icy.

That was good. At least there was some reaction.

“That is never going to happen. I found my mate before yours, so let us not talk about what-ifs. Plus, I have a solution.”

Julian added, and I looked up at him, wondering for the first time if this was the same man I had fallen in love with head over heels with

“And that is?” I asked, not able to keep the sarcasm of my voice

It was getting very difficult to process everything, to maintain my calm and not dissolve into a fit of sobs.

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–1930, wili ton singer. We can track this out. we have their and a true alpha heir would never be challenged by

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Anenches tight stop was pulled devas my see, though he never red his hand.

We were chubble,

because we had never tried but because we both had decided to put the pack first and ensure our schikt would have everything he or she needed to not just survive but thrive. We took the pack to such glory that now vverybody wanted to be aaniated with

you are saying that you will put a baby in her belly? And then what? Toss me out or her?”

fought to keep my voice from breaking.

How could be say all this with a straight face?

“I am not leaving either of you. We three will stay together and make this work. I can put a baby in your belly too, if you

wish

## **Woing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 3**

Anastasia

That was when I realized my life had come to a point from which there was no return. Julian had all planned it out, not bothering to give me time to adjust to the news or even consider my opinion.

And I couldn't help myself. My hand reached for the table cloth, gathered it in a fist, and yanked it down forcibly.

All the papers, files and other stationery that was placed on fi came crashing down. The glass paperweight shattered into a million pieces and paper was flying everywhere.



And amidst that destruction, I stood facing him. I wanted to cry, I wanted to howl in pain, I wanted to just make the pain go away but I did not give him the reaction he thought I would.

If this was a business deal, so be it. I would cry alone when nobody was watching me.

“I forbid you to touch me, Julian. I am not a disposable piece of tissue or some wannabe mistress who would gladly strip for

you.

I said in an try tone, my chin held up.

But that seemed to anger him.

He came forward and stood facing me, his eyes staring into my soul.

“You are going to do no such thing. You are my chosen mate, and that is how it is going to be. You are going to accept Angelica in our pack and welcome her. You both are going to learn to co–exist.”

Co–exist my foot!

I had never had any personal grudge against Angelica, but I could not bear the thought of sharing him with another woman. He was either mine completely or not at all. There was no middle road for me.

“I am not going to do any such thing, Alpha Julian. It looks like you have made up your mind and it seems futile to try to beg you to change your opinion. So be it.”

His

eyes widened as if he was looking at me for the first time. He forgot this was the same attitude, the sass and fierceness in me, which made him pick me as a wife. He used to like me for my boldness and that I was not a crying weakling who would dissolve into sobs every time something happened.

\*Since we are not fated mates, as per your words, our relationship won't end with the standard rejection. But I need some sort of closure. So, I will get a lawyer and the divorce papers will be sent to you shortly.”

I spoke and was proud of the way my voice did not shake. But Julian grabbed my hand and spoke through gritted teeth.

“You were not listening, Ana. This is not a choice. I am your alpha and I have marked you. As your alpha, I command you to submit to my wishes.”

I shook my head.

“No, please don’t do that.”

begged.

My willpower was strong, but what he said was true. I was his pack member, so my wolf and body could not disobey a direct command even if I wanted to tank kedd at the abought of geeing Angelica move in and having oshth to the guest room. My heart froze at the thought of

The pathul looks in everybody reyes who had always looked at me with respect.

rould pón let that happen.

“Please, if I ever meant anything to you, please don’t do this. You found your fated, so let go of me. I promise I will never show you my thee again

But Julian wat in no mood to listen.

“Submit to me. Ana. Do as I say. Your alpha is ordering you.”

Julian spoke in a stern voice, and I had no choice but to listen to him.

“Say that you will obeyll” He added sharply, and a whimper left my mouth even if I tried to stop it.

“O—okay”

“Good. I know we can make this work. Now, I will have Angelica move in here shortly. See to it that you don’t create any unnecessary drama.”

Julian went on and on but my brain fazed out after I heard that she was going to move in right away. I knew what he wanted me to do.

He wanted to maintain his image of a loyal and decent alpha who did not let go of his chosen mate when his fated mate showed up.

Usually, fated mates were always helmed as the gift of the Moon Goddess, so the pack would readily take them in and be happy that their alpha found their match made in heaven. If an alpha had a chosen one, she would usually leave quietly, ask for a big fat sum of money to start over elsewhere, or just die of heartache.

I did not know of any chosen mate who had stayed back in the pack and made it work.

Julian seemed too pleased with his plan and walked out of the room, leaving me to my thoughts and misery.

The door closed behind me, and that is when I finally allowed myself to cry. There was nobody around me to put up the mask of a Luna.

Was I even going to have that title anymore?

My knees finally gave in after standing firm on the floor as Julian delivered one heartbreaking news after another to me.

I was not sure how well educated Angelica was in the pack business or how much she understood about pack dynamics and other functions, but I knew she was going to slowly replace me, if not right away.

I knew Julian and his calculative mind. He always saw the profits first before offering any deal.

Fat drops of tears splattered on my dress as I let the realization sink in and allowed myself to cry. My wolf let out a pained howl in my head, our emotions making it extremely difficult for me to think straight.

“But he promised us that he was going to reject his fated. He promised us!!”

She shrieked in my head as white hot grief sliced through me like a hot knife through butter. I wanted the earth below me to cave in and swallow me whole.

What had I ever done to anyone to deserve this? I looked outside the window where the moon was visible, casting its white light on all of us.

I used to believe in the Moon Goddess and thank her every day for the life she gave me, for blessing me with a loving

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How could you do this to me I howled, letting my nails dig in the carpet and the furniture behind me, until my nails. chipped and blood began to flow out of t

I wanted to claw out my heart and put it aside so that I would not have to deal with this pain tearing through me like hot molten lava was running through my veins.

I sobbed bitterly, wondering where I had gone wrong in the three years that I had been married to him. No matter how hard I tried. I could not find any answers,

Exhausted and depressed, I was not even aware of when I fell on the floor and my eyelids closed after hours of crying.

The next morning. I was woken up by our maid who found me lying on the floor amidst the papers and broken pieces of glass

She let out a shriek and made me sit up while calling the guards to help me sit in the chair. The guards rushed in and I saw the dreaded look on their faces- one filled with pity.

They did not say a word to me, but their expressions were loud enough to tell me that the news had spread throughout the pack already.

They must have been elated that their alpha found a true Luna and would eventually have a true heir, but did not show their excitement in front of me.

The maid gathered all the papers and sorted them into files while she called another to clear the mess. The guards asked me if I needed anything, but I shook my head politely.

I could not stand their gazes of pity.

So I straightened my back and walked out of the office before walking towards the bedroom.

I had barely taken a few steps when I heard the excited whispers of the servants and maids bringing up bags and suitcases. It was as if there was some festival, but to me, it felt like they were rejoicing in the death of my marriage.

I wiped the tears threatening to leak out of my eyes, reminding myself to hold my chin up.

And from the opposite side, I saw the love of my life step inside our home with his fated mate and someone who once used to be my close friend.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 4**

All eyes were on the sun-baked Angelo as he entered the house. She was smiling with delight, and looking around with wonder

Jahan

meleone here, while

The pack members all rushed a welcome he fed while stren on the spot. I swallowed my  
bears again could not just walk away

I had expected Jalan to give me at least a few dares to adjust and cope with the  
situation so give me some to gather the broken pieces of my heart and be able to meet  
the drama as get his word

But I guess be wise much of a hurry and worried that his bed might reject him

The pack members all greeted her and Angelica smiled at all of them exchanging  
pleasantries while they offered her a warm welcome.

She took them a

smiled and did everything a good Luna should do while I watched her being welcomed  
to our home

to

Three years ago, I was in her place. I was the one they had all run to like this to  
welcome me and offer their greetings

Now I stood alone abandoned under my own roof

wondered the way she was holding

him as the crowd parted

and so Jan's I noted the way she was holding his hand and he

Angelica's smile finally

A bit wary of jealousy shot up my body when I saw that, but then I recalled I was going  
to endure and see much worse stuff

became sharp

A practiced smile

appeared on my lips one honed through countless meetings and deals where I  
had to smile even if the

was as annoying as hell

I also knew all eyes were on me, waiting for the awkward

on me, waiting for the awkward drama to unfold for the now disposed of Luna to create a scene Angelina came forward and gave me an awkward smile

Anastasia Long time no see" she said, and I waved back at her half-heartedly. I did not know you returned to our country," I spoke, biting back a thousand other responses that wanted to leave my

mouth

"Yeah. It was all quite sudden. I finished my higher studies and thought of returning back home after a long and grueling five year course. I had only planned to stay for a while and go back to find a job or something, but then Julian was sitting there in my father's office and suddenly the mute bond snapped in place

She answered, looking around at the crowd who were listening attentively.

They all had eyes only for her, hanging onto every word she said

"I see" was all I could manage before my gaze traveled back to Julian again.

Ok, mouth loitering around. Go back to work, everybody."

Julia announced, and sure enough, the crowd dispersed.

That left just us three in the living room. Wi

ni

That too then kuid vhihad ali na multes the quest room will I guess that is why Julian never bothered in check me प्रेम वय 1nd one will \* ८ ५य The vom viight while. I was plead put on the theper

The way ka pōrgtung fin te geniet wel of his bied wat Angelica tummet her attention back to Julian, and I saw her

Thank you fai this I am wihappy to have fund your While caying in the pushed herself up, balancing herself on the balls sit hier hoch, sad placed in gik kiss on his cheek

Nty wodi reaved in 1 hore my gaze away from them, and my chipped nails dug into my palmi again.

Jalam looked at so and spoke Plesir sey ns it that she is well taken care of I have to extend a formal invitation to the other

नानी 15 ५म धरुल वलय alphas on the Luna welcoming ceremon

gave him a un nod and he left Angelica's side.

She came forward and spoke. "Look. I know this is not how any of us would want to have a reunion. But we used to be fresh scy, night? We can be trends again."

Anger boiled up inside of me. How could she casually walk into my life and suggest I be friends with her?

You agree with Jales with Alpha Julian's decision?" I asked, and she reached her hand forward to give mine a gentle

will be honest with you. At first, I did not. He is my fated, and you know fated mates are at a much higher level than hosen mates. Our union is more divine and our shared strength would take the pack to even greater heights than before. mui sance Julian built all this before I found out he is my mate and he respects you, I decided to respect his decision as well."

I looked at her in confusion

I was the chosen mate and yet my wolf revolted at the thought of sharing Julian with another woman, and here she was talking to me with a straight face despite being his fated.

Was I the villain bere'

She gave my shoulder a light pat and walked away into my bedroom or her new bedroom while I quietly walked away into the guest room, closed the door, and let tears fall freely down my eyes again.

All of this was too much to bear. I had barely taken a moment to catch my breath when I heard the quiet sound of footsteps. rushing up the stairs.

I knew it was Julian, and I knew where he was going. I ran to the bed, burying my head in the covers and under the pillows to stop the noises from reaching my ears.

Angelica was being quite loud, and I could hear her moans all the way downstairs. Could Julian not wait even for a second to put his hands on her! Or had he already claimed her and bringing her to the pack had just been a formality?

I pulled the pillows up on my head, trying to drown out the noises of the way Angelica moaned and stop my brain from imagining what all Julian was doing to her.

I cried and then cried some more, wondering for the 100th time again what was my fault in all this as Angelica continued to make very loud sounds.

My heart broke over and over again.

My Nty Julian had given up on me, on us.very easily. It did not take him even twenty four hours to announce his decision, force it on me, and then leave me to tackle the huge burden all by myself.

I cried so hard that the pillows and sheets were all drenched in my tears, but no matter how much I cried, it was not going to

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frem all of this, I could not bear to stay even aircond in this home anymore. I dashed out of the guest rome and join the wood, where Het Kena take over.

We can and ran until com legs form, and the exhaustion was too much to bear. The sun was shining brightly in the sky and the forest seemed alive, but I was dying on the inside.

1 suddenly felt all the practiced composure and calm slipping away from me. I could not leave the pack because I was under Julian's command, but staying in the same house and hearing them make love would kill me every day.

My well was still bowling in pain

Death seemed to be a safer alternative, a way to free myself from all these worries. I ran through the woods until there were bliers on my feet and collapsed on the ground when my feet could not carry me anymore.

The mental toll and exhaustion caused by all the events that had occurred in the past few hours left me unconscious on the

At some point, I woke up in a large hospital bed. 1 groggily tried to open my eyes, but found tubes attached to my hands.

A doctor whose name I did not know, looked down at me with a kind smile on her face. She was in her early 20s, was wearing a hospital coat, and looking at me with concern.

You were found lying alone by the edge of the forest. A group of friends who were trekking in the forest found you and brought you here."

She informed me before I could ask her any questions. Confused, I looked around.

My wolf tried to take



a

sniff, but no werewolf scent reached my nose.

gotten to you faster than any rescue team

I was in human territory

“It is good that they found you before night arrived. The wild animals would have gotten you if they could.”

She added while scribbling something on her notepad.

“Can I go?” I asked her in a strained voice.

“Not in this condition, dear, Can you

you give me the name of

your husband and his contact details?” she asked.

“What condition?” I asked, while trying to sit up on the bed.

“You are wounded, exhausted, and your blood pressure is low. To top it all, you are not alone now.”

What was she blabbering? It was good that I was in human territory, but I had to go far from Julian’s reach, so far that the alpha command would not affect me

“What do you mean?” I asked, and she placed a hand on my belly

You are pregnant, girl. You are soon going to be a mother.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 5**

(Five year later)

I sat by the desk, my fingers clicking on the laptop as I tried to add the final touches to the project I’d been working on for the past few weeks.

I rubbed my neck and arched my back, that felt stiff after sitting in the chair for hours together.

The door to my small office opened, and I saw a familiar face poke in.

“Are you done yet, boss?” Nick, the assistant I had hired to help me with my work six months ago, asked me.

His spectacles sat crookedly on his nose as he ran a hand through his messy hair.

“It will take a while, but you can leave. It’s pretty late, Nick. And I told you, I am not your boss anymore.”

He had quickly filled in the shoes of a helping hand and was more like a partner than an assistant now. Nick had a keen sense of understanding and he often helped me find clients and convert a possible lead into a repeat client.

My small event management company owed a large share of its profits to him.

He opened the door a bit further and mumbled, “Old habit.

He replied before adding, “I know how important this project is for you. We have been working on this for like two weeks already. You deserve a break, too.”

I gave him a tired smile. I could not afford a break. Not today of all days.

“No, I have to finish this tonight. You’ve been in the office all day as well. Go.”

I said, and my mind drifted back to the

Exactly five years ago today, my world came crashing down and my life changed forever.

“I was thinking maybe we could go to the coffee shop nearby. I heard their cookies are really nice.”

I think I heard Nick blabber something, but I was not paying attention. I was staring out the window when I heard my name

this time.

“Anastasia?”

Nick called to me again, dragging me out of my thoughts, but I gave him a pointed look

“Sorry, I mean, boss.”

“Yes, you may leave, Nick,” I said and tried to shift my attention back to the laptop screen.

But I saw Nick was still hovering at the door.

“Is there an issue?” I asked when he was staring at me with an uncertain expression.

“Oof, you are so silly, Nick” Lea shook her head and poked her head from behind him.

“Hey, I tried, Nick grumbled as I smiled at my little girl.

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Lien won the venom Tound the will to love. She was my heart and soul My cute little daughter was bold, sassy, and had no liber

“What are you doing here?” I asked Lea as she came running towards me. I opened my arms wide for her and scooped her up, giving her a little peck on the cheek.

“I was bored at home and I was missing you so I asked the nanny to drop me here She pouted, making a sad face that always got her out of trouble

I had hired a full time caretaker for Lea since these days I barely had time to go home and freshen up. I was living on coffee and takeout for a week.

“Aw, but you know Mum has to work hard so that she can get you all the nice dolls and toys, right?”

Lea twisted her finger with a lock of my hair and mumbled, “I want to be with you, not the dolls.”

She said, and my heart squeezed a little. I was working hard to give her a better future but taking the present away from her.

My little girl looked so big already. I feared by the time I had earned enough for her future and studies, she would be an adult, not my little princess.

I let out a sigh and placed a kiss on her forehead.

“Nick, can I ask you a favor?”

I looked at Nick, who was still standing by the door. He was a sweet and nice guy and had become more of a trusted ally than

assistant in the past few months.

And Lea trusted him, which meant I could trust him too.

“You know you don’t have to ask that question, boss.”

“Anastasia,” I corrected him, and a bright smile appeared on his face.

“The coffee place that you were talking about earlier. Can we go there with Lea? All the All three of us?”

Nick did not take even a second to reply. “Of course. Only if Lea allows me to interrupt the mother daughter bonding time.”

I looked back at Lea while still holding her in my embrace. She did a big show of tapping her chin and thinking a bit before replying.

“Nick is nice. I like him. Plus, he can come to my school as my father. Right, Nick?”

“Lea!!!” I scolded her for blurting out nonsense and threw a guilty look in Nick’s direction.

“She is just a kid. Ignore her.”

But Lea was persistent. “No, I am serious, Mum. Everybody brings their mom and dad to the PTA. I want my dad too.” “Lea, behave,” I spoke to her sternly and her eyes immediately grew watery. I bit my lower lip nervously.

Nick diffused the situation as he came forward and took Lea from me, trying to speak to her about all the cookies and pastries she could eat at the coffee shop.

We walked to the coffee shop and Nick ordered coffee for both of us and some cookies for Lea. To stop her from further embarrassing me in front of Nick, I thrust my phone into her hands, hoping that she would watch some cartoon.

“I am sorry, Nick. You don’t have to listen to Lea. She is a good little actor, but you are already doing enough with taking up additional work.”

2/3

### Chapter 3

He took a sip from the coffee cup and replied, “I don’t have an one, really. I like spending time with you and Lea.”

My phone rang, and I wondered who was calling me at this hour. But the ring stopped after a second, so I let Lea play with my mobile

in you don’t have to pretend for her sake, Nick. Lea is very demanding. If she wants something once, she will ask for it again I cannot keep letting her take favors from you.”

My phone rang again, and I asked. "Who is it, Lea"

Even spammers didn't call so late at night.

Meanwhile, Nick answered, "I would more than love to attend the PTA meeting, Anastasia and..."

But I heard Lea shouting at someone on the phone, so I just grabbed it from her. Lea was blunt, but she was not rude. She knew how to talk politely, so there was definitely some asshole on the other side of the phone.

"Who the hell are you to call me at this hour, and who gave you the right to talk to my daughter like that?" I screamed back into the phone.

And then I heard a voice that I was certain I would never hear again.

"Who are you wearing that sexy dress for? The cold and angry voice demanded.

I could recognize that voice even in my sleep. I used to wake up to that voice whispering good morning in my ears. I just thought the past was behind me and a quiet future with Lea awaited me.

But now, I was too stunned to speak. What dress was he talking about? And how did he even get my number?

When I did not answer, he spoke again. "Anastasia, you cannot hide from me this time. And you better wear that dress for

Julian's angry and seething voice spoke to me from the other end and disconnected the call, leaving me stunned. This possessiveness used to make me feel special earlier, but now a cold dread settled in my heart.

Five years ago, Julian announced that he had found his fated mate and on exactly the same date, after five years, he found me again.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 6**

Anastasia

I stared at the phone for a long time even after the call had been disconnected. I could not believe it.

Julou had found me after I managed to successfully hide from him. My eyes widened in shock and the initial surprise soon turned to worry and then fear

not sure how he found me but I knew him very well. He was stubborn and would not take no for an answer.

That is why I had to run away from him all those years ago because he was never going to understand or even let me talk. And I had built a quiet and peaceful life with my little girl in the human world, far away from the werewolves.

“Anastasia, hey, where are you lost?”

Nick’s voice dragged me out of my thoughts. He was waving his hand in front of me and I think I heard him ask more questions of who it was but I was not in a position to answer him, not without disclosing my secrets.

“Nobody. Thank you for bringing us here. Nick but I am afraid it is way past Lea’s bed time. So we have to leave now.” Lea made a face. “But I was just starting to eat my cookies. And your coffee is going cold. Mom.”

I grabbed my purse while trying to reassure Lea. “I will get it packed, sweetheart. You can have them at home.”

Nick got up from his seat and tried to intervene.

\*Please Anastasia, if something is bothering you, I request you to tell me. Consider me a friend, if not a colleague.”

I gave him a tight-lipped smile.

“I really have to go home, Nick. Working on that project all day has left me with a bad headache. I will be up and running tomorrow morning.”

He was about to say something but my phone rang again and I nervously looked at the screen. Thankfully, it was not the same number so I could ignore it.

“Come, Lea, let us go home,” I said, lifting her with one arm and walking towards the counter to get the cookies in a parcel. “But Mom, I want to stay with Nick a little more” Lea grumbled but I was too frazzled to pay attention to her demands. Nick blocked my way and added, “I am not sure who it was that has you so worried but if some idiot is bothering you, please tell me. I have some connections who can rough him up and he will leave you alone.”

Nick had an earnest look on his face but curiosity got the better of me.

“What type of connections?”

He leaned forward to whisper in my ear. “I know some goons who can make the troublemaker leave you alone.”

I shook my head. That was sweet of him but he had no idea what Julian was or the fact that he would single handedly defeat

Not even ten men would be a match for a werewolf, much less an alpha. And alpha Julian was the biggest and baddest of

them all.

“I will keep that in mind, Nick. Now, I am afraid I have to leave.”

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chest my brams, I could not understand how he got my number. I had moved to a human city far was the weeshes changest my mndser, austensures g strings of my past would stay attached to my present. And w show had he been talking about?

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thevur phone, my What is Silvermoon pack?”

As we even water. That was the name of Juban’s pack my pack before I was reduced to a mistress in my own home.

es come here and tell me where you see that in my phone”

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ewest her hands on the towel and came to sit beside me. Despite being only four, she could operate the mobile phone with ashousing oths weny

See there”

She mumbled and I looked at the online shopping website homepage that she showed to me.

“What about this? You want some toys from here?”

She gave me a hesitant look. “When you and Nick were talking, opened your phone and clicked on a nice dress for you. But then your phone rang and you took it from ine.”

I gave her a puzzled look and checked the app. Indeed, there was an order for a long red dress placed an hour ago. But somehow, I had forgotten to remove the old address from the app because I seldom used it. I did not even wear those types of dresses anymore. And in a very strange twist of fate, Lea had mistakenly ordered something that would be delivered to my old home.

Lea looked at me guiltily as if she realized she had somehow messed up badly.

“Sorry mumma. I only wanted you to wear something nice and go out. You work too much. But I did not order it, trust me. I was only looking at it. You can cancel the order.”

I recalled she had been shouting at him so I got curious about what conversation they had.

“That man who called on my phone...what did he say to you?”



Lea pouted and replied. "I did not even let him speak much because he was calling so late at night. He only took your name and I scolded him"

I suppressed a chuckle.

Lea had scolded the big bad wolf what he wanted.

of the Silvermoon pack. She had given an earful to the alpha who did not rest until he got

She expected me to scold her but her blue little eyes were staring at me with fear. I did not have the heart to shout at her. Not with the fear that Julian would snatch her away from me.

So I just pulled her into a hug and patted her head.

"It is alright, Lea Just wish mummy goodnight and go to sleep.

There was no point in scolding the little girl when it was my mistake to get a new number and update it everywhere but forgetting to delete the app and my old address

I knew Lea was a curious child and she looked around everywhere, I should have been more careful.

"Goodnight mummy," My little girl wished me and I sat by her bed, caressing her head until she drifted off to dreamland.

I had been running from Julian for five years and only now after a lot of struggle, I had found a stable life for me and my little girl.

I was not in the world of werewolves anymore. His rules and his alpha title were pointless here..

I would get the human police involved if required but I was done running away from him. He and Angelica would have married and had kids of their own by now. I was certain of that

Lea and I were not a part of his life anymore. I would not let him take it all

away from me.

I would fight tooth and nail if required to protect the life I had built for myself and Lea.

With that thought, I calmed my nervous heart, reminding myself that I had faced alphas and brought several of them to their knees to sign tricky treaties and resolve issues.

I would do it again even if this time it was the guy I had loved more than anything else.

Julian had found my number, it was only time he would find out my address and come barging at my door.

The only thing I could do was be prepared to face him. And I would wear that dress just to spite him.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 7**

Julian

I was seated in the meeting hall with the rest of the alphas for the monthly meeting. Me and Anastasia had started this tradition to strengthen our bonds with other packs..

Frankly, always thought it was my charm and strategies that were making it happen. But things started to change after she

leh.

My gaze flicked to the wide open door and then at my Beta, Victor,

“The meeting time was 8.30 pm. It’s almost 10 pm now. Where are they?”

Victor shuffled in his seat restlessly.

“I checked with betas of all the attending packs, most gave me reasons such as the alpha had some emergency, a rogue attack occurred, or something similar.”

I rammed my fist on the table.

“How many emergencies and rogue attacks are they having for the past few months? Why do these rogues never attack us.”

Victor shrugged. “I guess they know better than to mess with us. We are still the strongest pack.”

I call your bluff

Michael, my gamma muttered as he entered the meeting hall through the open door.

“I visited a few packs that claimed to have a rogue attack. They were all happily getting ready to bed. No rogue for miles together.”

Michael took off his jacket and threw it on the chair beside me as he grabbed a seat,

“So, if they did not want to come to the meeting, they could have said that directly

Michael answered. “They have said a lot many things directly to you. You don’t listen to them and they have sensed that arguing with you is futile.”

“Don’t cross your limits, Michael” I growled but it had no effect on him. He shot up from his seat and placed both his hands

on the table

“You damn well know the reason why they are behaving like this. Your fated mate, Angelica is nothing but a joke. Even after all these years, she does not understand pack dynamics or how to keep everyone together. Everybody avoids you because they cannot stand her.”

“Just because you have a mouth does not mean you can talk rubbish” I got up to match his stare.

“Calm down you too” Victor stepped in and pushed us back in our seats.

Victor and Michael were my beta and gamma but they were more like brothers to me. They were the ones who helped me when everything went downhill after Anastasia left me alone.

“I am sorry, Alpha Julian Michael said after Victor thrust a bottle into each of our hands.

I took a few sips to calm my nerves. The alphas had started to take me lightly after they realized I was not able to fully

handle everything. Their attendance slowly dwindled over time, fewer and fewer people were eager to do business with my once flourishing pack, for the same pack which they would use to take appointments to meet me once in advance.

And now, today was the day not one of them showed up for the meeting. Ours was the largest pack territory wise so they could not outright mock me, but I had begun to see the signs early enough.

“Just mind your tongue when talking about me and my personal life” I spat, raking a hand through my hair.

I still recalled that fateful day when I thought I had everything in control, when I thought I had sorted it out with Anastasia and Angelica.

Thad never rejected her, I had never shoved her away yet she disappeared without a trace five years ago.

I spent months searching for her through the entire werewolf territory, almost ready to declare war on whoever was hiding

her from me.

But she was just nowhere to be found. At first, I assumed she fled with the money stashed in our treasury along with the gold.

But she had not taken a thing. Even her old clothes, Jewelry, etc everything was as it was,

She had just left without a trace as if she had disappeared into thin air. Her credit cards, mobile number, everything was either not in use or left untouched.

I had no idea where to find her.

“If you don’t want to hear the truth then don’t come asking us for help when we become the laughing stock in our community. Your chosen mate abandoned you instead of you rejecting her and you were not able to find her in these five years. She was the one who got all the alphas to vote in favor of several treaties and work together”

Michael started again.

“I was the one to do it, damn it. Not her alone?”

Michael shrugged, “Yeah we can see how that is going”

I simply got up from my seat and angrily walked away while Victor gave Michael a piece of his mind. “That is no way to talk to h

him, can you not see how stressed he is? Victor asked Michael who shot back.

“I am only saying the things he needs to hear because nobody else dares to open his mouth. The only way to fix this mess is finding Anastasia and winning the trust of all the packs or we are doomed.”

I did not bother hearing the rest of their conversation. My head was spinning already.

I turned the coffee machine on as my phone beeped. I did not bother looking through the notifications as I was already pissed with the no show of alphas today.

I walked into the packhouse kitchen to make some coffee. Not one day had gone by since Anastasia left me and I did not

think of her.

And the mention of Anastasia just made all the buried emotions rise up to the surface. I still remembered her face, the way she smiled, and the way she brought happiness into my life.

The day she left, she took away all my happiness with her. I had worked so hard for the betterment of the pack but all they cared about how Anastasia used to do everything

And she had moved on so easily? Not a single phone call, or an email to check on me, on the pack she loved like her family. The only thing I received two days after her disappearance were divorce papers signed from her side.

We werewolves lived by different rules than humans but I recalled how she had wanted closure and asked me for a divorce if a formal werewolf rejection was not possible since she was my chosen mate.

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The human laws were pine complicated and followed an innecessarily long process but what my advisor told me made my head yun

She had requested an uncontested divorce if I did not respond within a month. And she had managed to evade me for six. years. In human low, she had gotten her close and moved on

Ver why shida bother me so inch

Iwas the alpha for Goddess's sake

My phone beeped again and I angrily grabbed it in order to silence it but the notification that popped up on the screen almost made me question my sanity.

There was a confirmation email from some app about a successful order placed for my home as a delivery location.

And the dress was a strapless red gown with a thigh highs slit and low neckline. But that was not the most confusing part. It was an unknown number that had placed that order. And I knew that size and height. It was not Angelica's dress at all. My curiosity morphed into anger as I quickly dialed the number but some kid began to yell at me.

Had she moved on already and started a new family? I was going to find out who that than was who dared touch her and Twist his neck with my bare hands.

I was so pissed that I blurted out the moment she received it.

“Who are you wearing that sexy red dress for?”

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 8**

Julian

I almost crumbled the phone in my hand when I saw that dress. She had left me all by myself, her home, and everything to start a family and marry the same lame human.

She had stooped so low that she was still trying to seduce him while I had been searching for her all these years.

I threw the phone away before I could crush it into pieces.

“Victor” I yelled as I entered my office. Victor and Michael had been discussing something but they fell silent the moment they heard me.

“I got Anastasia’s number, I need her address, now.”

Michael jumped up at that. “You really found it? How?”

“That does not matter. Knowing her, she will definitely switch it off and get some other number”

Victor grabbed the phone and looked at the dress and the order with our address.

“Are you sure it was her? Why would she use this address after all these years of running away from you?”

The fore questions they asked, the angrier I felt

“How would I know the answer to that? Maybe, she just wanted me to know how she was enjoying her life with her human husband and daughter.”

Even that thought made white hot jealousy rip my heart into shreds. I could not digest the fact that she had discarded me as a piece of used tissue without giving me a chance to make it up to her.

“What? She has a daughter?” Both of my warriors stared at me in disbelief and shock.

The fact that she had let another man touch her and get her pregnant made me mad. I had this intense urge to rip him into shreds for daring to look at my woman.

Victor was looking at the screen on my phone and he muttered after trying to dial it.

“The number is switched off”

I scoffed, "As expected. But I did talk to her and her daughter. It was definitely her voice."

Victor and Michael exchanged looks before looking at me.

"So what are you going to do?"

"Find her, of course. Go try to trace that number and see what you get. I need the address and everything else you can get. Find whatever human you want to get that information. Money is not an issue."

The two nodded and left the office promptly as I kept staring at the screen. and I would be the only one to undress her.

I was going to make her wear that dress for me

I could still remember her sweet face, those sexy eyes, and that perfect shape that gave me many sleepless nights. She used to fall asleep in my embrace and I would wake up to her good morning kiss every day.

My body and my wolf were already rejoicing when I reached my room. Memories of all the good times I had shared with Anastasia began flashing in front of my eyes as I slumped on the bed with a soft thud

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I amoyed but I got up nonetheless, hastily guided the towel from the rushion, and threw it in her direction without booking

The began taking out my shoes and son ks and was rolling the socks down when I saw two legs appear in front of my eyes.

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d

“Let me choi Yust be ”

socks

Angelica bem down while being wrapped only in the towel and began to take off my shoes.

“No, I will do it”

Nou are int just my alpha but my mate too. It is my duty to help you relax after a tiring work day.”

She gave me a small smile as water dripped down her hair. She had tied her towel too low, and honestly, it was too short, Raving little to the imagination.

I looked away as she took off my shoes and socks before getting up and placing her hands on my shoulders.

“Should I give you a small massage?”

I shook my head and grabbed her wrists before pushing them away from me.

“No thanks. I am tired and I want to sleep. You should sleep too,

She batted her eyelashes and replied, “Together? Sounds fun?”

Angelica was acting coy and flirting with me but frankly, I could not imagine myself with her. Not after the fire Anastasia hade ignited inside me just with a simple dress. The thought of imaging her in that dress made me go hard,

“Please Angelica, I had a very tiring day and you don’t want me to get mad at you”

I said before getting up from the bed and away from her

“But why do you keep avoiding me? What is it that I am doing wrong? You keep working late, return when you think I am asleep, and leave before I wake up.”



Angelica grumbled.

When I did not reply, she continued, "I am your fated mate, Julian. We are supposed to be together and you should have put a pup in my belly already. My wolf keeps waiting for you but you never show up. I have to satisfy myself then"

The last line almost made me want to strangle her neck.

"The pack is going downhill. And you have never helped me in any way. I keep getting complaints of how you make everybody iniserable yet I ignore them"

She began to sob as she came running towards me, grabbing me from the back and placing her hands around my torso.

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san keying hand. Rition Fobly want to discipline a few servant and maids who had gone tous lax, But all they do is trinke

"Tank touch me" (sand and pushed her hands away she gasped and almost lost her balance, making her frantically rear h For Thy hand

I grabbed her before she would fall and my hands went around her waist as her teary eyes went wide. She leaned forward to close the space between our faces and kiss me but I straightened her and let go of her before she could do such a thing.

Please, Julian Give me a chance to love you," she said but I turned to her and looked directly into her eyes.

A told you I don't have feelings for you. You are my fated mate which is the reason you live here with me. But that is all you want from me."

"Why? Why has it been five years since I am trying to please you but you keep avoiding me? You don't want to touch your mate. Do you want somebody else instead of me? Or are you still pining over the bitch who abandoned you and moved on?" My hand moved of its own accord as it raised itself and pulled a tight slap on Angelica who was taken aback.

This is the last time I let you talk about Anastasia like that I growled as an imprint of my hand appeared on Angelica's

check.

"So, my guess was right. She started a family and even had a kid but you still want a cheating and shameless woman instead of the one who has stood loyally beside you for five years."

I grabbed her neck and my fingers dug deep into her throat, making her shed fresh tears.

“How do you know that? Were you eavesdropping earlier?”

I saw her eyes flare and her struggle to come up with an answer

“Look, Angelica. I am tolerating you because your father helped us a great deal when things started to go downhill. It was his condition to let you stay which I honored. But that does not mean you cross your limits.”

“S—sorry, I was just trying to understand.”

But I cut her off, “I said you have no r

right to comment on her and if you value your life, you will never make the same mistake again

She was beginning to choke and pant for breath so I released her from my grip.

At the same time, I got a call from Victor, “We found her”

A smile crept up my lips. Now, I was going to get everything back, starting with stasia.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 9**

Week late at night when I heard a knock on the door. Gulping nervously, I asked aloud.

“Who is there?”

But there was no reply. My danger senses tingled, and I looked around to grab something as a weapon. A knife I had used to

applex was lying on the breakfast table and I quickly grabbed it before walking towards the door.

I used to take a peek through the peephole, but something was covering it.

The knock came again, this time more persistent..

“Tell me your name,” I tried to keep my voice from shaking-

Nobody answered, but this time. I heard the doorknob turn from outside. I tried to stop it from turning, but before I could; the door flew open, and in front of me stood the man who once used to star in my dreams.

Julian looked the same as ever- handsome, sexy, and alluring. He had not aged a day, though it was five years since I last saw him

Five years since he brought another woman into his life and coldly told me I had to share him with someone.

Julian raised his eyes to look at me and the intensity with which he stared at me was both terrifying and enough to make my bones melt.

“What are you doing here? I have...”

I began, but before I could continue further; he stepped inside through the door and grabbed my hands, pushing them up and pinning them above my head.

“You have no idea what I want to do to you,” I heard his husky voice as he brought his lips near mine.

I struggled, but he had me pinned to the wall, caging me with his broad body.

“You are going to pay back for all the sleepless nights, anxiety, and stress I went through starting today. Your body, heart, and soul are mine. Just mine.”

I gave a start and I let out a yelp, shaking me awake. I looked around frantically, but Julian was nowhere around.

I had fallen asleep on the chair beside Lea as my little doll continued to sleep peacefully, unaware of the storm that was about to invade our lives. I wondered if this would be the last peaceful night I got to share with her.

I could have run away with her in the night, but I already had used all the money my father gave me to start a small event management company far away from the werewolves.

I did not have any money left to start over again. Plus, part of me was tired of hiding from Julian and living in the anxiety that he would find me one day.

Today was the day it was finally going to happen. I had switched off my phone in the night out of worry, but there was no point in doing that anymore.

Knowing Julian, he must have found someone to trace it, though he was not very good with human technology. Werewolves had adapted to the comfort and luxury that the

human mind brought and everything could be bought for money that Julian did not have a shortage of as far as I knew.

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the morning sun tuned to tough the indispose sind the phone in my eyes I woke up with a neck cramp and

de long at Lina wiec mach dish win woohde show. I smoked at the girl, who was still asleep, and decided to freshen up

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MeTextched the phone back pain at the usen 1 dad. Free a call. It was from Nick

Vol god. Anotes. What a song with you! Your left last digh looking all worried and frantic and when I tried to drop you a moedige to shock if you tested home, you phone was shed off. I kept trying your number almost every hour through the night

Nick's homered voice reached my ears. My heart warmel at the thought of him caring for me so much. At least, I had at Trend who we were about me

Sorry Nick My phone battery died, and I fell asleep with Lea"

I heard his audible sigh of relief as he replied, "Thank God. I was worried if some stalker had followed you home."

I shook my head and then realized he was not in front of me to see my nonverbal answer, so hastily added, "I am alright Nick and so is Lea. I will be there in the office in half an hour."

Nick replied, "Sure then. See you soon."

a disconnected the phone and took a quick shower before wearing a knee length skirt and a white blouse.

The doorbell rang, and I asked, "Who is there?"

"Lazzy, mam"

Lazzy was Lea's full time nanny who looked after Lea, fed her, helped her do homework, and also made up for my absence son numerous occasions. I paid a hefty salary to her, but it was worth it as I never found anything stolen from my house and Lea gut along with Lizzy pretty well, too.

However, today I was not ready to part with Lea knowing that Julian would arrive any second. So I opened the door and informed Lizzy.

“Today I have to take Lea out to make up for yesterday’s missed dinner. So she would be with me in my office. Consider it a holiday for you.”

She looked at me with concern.

“Is everything alright? Are you going to fire me for some mistake I made? Please don’t. I need that salary to pay my tuition

Lizzy clasped her hands together as if she were praying and looked at me with a guilty face.

“No nu, Lizzy. You are perfect for Lea. It is just that I feel guilty for not giving my daughter enough time, so I wanted to spend the day with her.”

I gave her shoulder a gentle squeeze and asked her to just relax or complete her school assignments. She left with a smile.

I counted that as a good start to the day and went to wake up Lei

“Time to rise and shine, little princess,” I murmured while pressing a kiss to her cheek.

She rubbed her eyes and replied, “I am still sleepy, Mummy.”

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she happily brushest her teeth and let me baile her as we both truly for the day

“Whammy might have a few clients at work so you will heluve add play with your toys or do your homework, right

She chest while I put her slips on

I got her the breaktad I promised and asked her to sit in the meeting room as somebody knocked on the front door

“Come in”

Nick’s face poked in and he greeted me with warm smile

“It is good to see you today”

I gave him an anusel smile. “Don’t you see me every day?”

but

He nodded, “Yes, Int I somehow felt you would be frazzled, Glad to see that you are not”

Before I could reply. I heard another voice from behind hig

“Fuck off, you sleazy git

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 10**

1 got up from my chair so fast that it almost fell over. Nick turned around to see who it was as the dreaded face finally revealed hself

holian was outside the door and he pushed Nick away as if he was some unwanted fly and walked inside.

Who the hell are you? Nick asked as he straightened himself and followed inside. But Julian did not answer him.

His eyes were on me. And he gave me a long look. His eyes started from my feet and he took his time roaming them all over me, taking a pause when he reached my waist before traveling up

His eyes flared when he reached my chest and took his sweet time reaching my face. His gaze held me captive, and I looked at the handsome face of the man who used to be my life.

Now, he looked a little tired and there were bags under his eyes. Though the scowl on his face was just like before.

The moment stretched for too long as I stared at him and he undressed me just with his eyes. But then I shook my head.

He was not the same person who I had fallen head over heels with before. My Julian, if there was one, was gone.

The person standing in front of me was just the cold, calculative alpha I wanted nothing to do with

Nick came to stand in front of Julian, blocking his view of me.

“I asked who are you to barge into someone’s office unannounced”

any and

d I am here to offer

Julian tilted his head, only a little to look at me. “I believe this is an event management company work.”

Nick’s earlier anger dissolved upon hearing that and he regained his composure.

“Oh, I see. Then please have a seat and let me know what is it that you need help with.”

Julian did not even bother looking at Nick. his eyes were trained on me.

“I want to discuss the work with Miss Anastasia. Alone.”

He stressed on the last word as a shiver ran down my spine. I did not want to be with him anywhere, much less alone in

office.

Lea was already seated in one of the meeting rooms beside my cabin. I did not want him to be reminded of her if he had his focus on me.

Nick intervened again. "With all due respect Sir, Me and Anastasia work on projects together, so it is imperative that I be included."

Julian scoffed, his eyes still on me.

"Sir..that word has such a nice ring to it. Almost like alpha, right?"

Nick furrowed his eyebrows. "Huh? What alpha and who alpha? Are you alright, Mr."

Nick began, but I cut him short.

"Nick, it is okay. I can have the meeting alone with our potential client."

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Chinter 10

jjuitied my thin up, earning a smirk from Jullan.

Nick looked at he, battled, but l'insisted that everything was f

"Okay, if you need anything, I will be just outside"

Inodded and Nick walked out of the door. And just like that, Julin closed the distance between us, making me retreat until my back hit the wall.

Julian was now staring down at me, our bodies only separated by a hair's breadth.

He did not touch me, but I could feel him close to me, too close le invaded my privacy, and I saw his heated gaze roam all

Over Te

"This is not how a client meeting is held." I tried to speak, but he slowly raised his hand to place it on the wall, the fabric of his sleeve brushing against my check.

"This is not how a wife reacts after seeing her husband for the first time in years



His voice had a dangerous edge to it but I slowly got away from the cage he was trying to fit me in.

“I am not your wife. I am your ex–wife. I sent you the divorce papers long ago.”

“Without giving me the time or a chance to reverse it. You simply ran away from me.

it as a growl, and I took a few more steps away from him.

The last sentence came out as a

H

“Mr Julian Colt, this is an event management company and you are in an office during business hours. If you have work to discuss, please proceed or I would not hesitate to get a restraining order against you

Julian tilted his head. “You would not do that”

I replied firmly, “I would do that and see you behind the bars it required.”

Julian scratched his chin, as if considering the threat as a real one. He was used to giving orders and threats, not receiving them.

And my threat was as lanie as Lea holding a cardboard knife against him because I knew Julian would have no qualms about ripping Nick’s throat if he annoyed him too much

Julian had always been a cold and ruthless alpha. And I was stupid to assume he was anything else.

“Even if I hand over a big project to you, that would earn you a million dollars?”

A million dollars.

That was an insane amount of money to offer any event management company. And a smaller one like mine would be able to pay off all the piling bills, and debts and even ensure Lea got into a premiere school.

Julian pulled out the blank cheque with his sign and the amount of fifty thousand dollars written on it.

“This is just an advance that I am willing to pay as goodwill. I was in search of an event planner to look after a big event back. home and you came in highly recommended.”

My eyebrows furrowed, and I folded my hands on my chest.

“May I know who was it that recommended me?”

Julian smiled, “Mr. Bolton”

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Wapter 10

My eyes went wide, Mr Bohon was the client. I had been working with him for an event and preparing the presentation for The past week

He was supposed to arrive tomorrow for the final signing of our deal.

How do you know him?” I asked.

“I was looking for a property to buy in this city and his hotel seemed to be the perfect match for my needs.”

I wared at him.

“You bought his hotel? What for?”

Juhan did a big show of pulling the chair close and sitting on it with his legs crossed, fanning himself with the check..

“I believe you are not supposed to ask personal reasons for a client’s decisions. If that is the norm here, I can ask you the same question I had asked last night.”

He took a pause as I saw his eyes darken.

“Who were you going to wear that sexy red dress for?”

When I did not answer, he leaned forward, fingers coiled into fists.

“Was that the lousy Nick I kicked outside? I thought you had better taste.”

He tried to joke, but there was no humorous expression on his face.

So he had been busy all night yesterday. Not only did he find out my address, what I did, and who my client was, but he ev bought a hotel overnight for God knows what price. All to make my life miserable.

But that was how Julian had always been. Cornering people and leaving them no choice but to listen to him was his forte.

The only difference was that this time, I was on the receiving end.

However, I was not going to cave in so easily. Thus, I looked him in the eye and muttered,

“Noted. But I hereby decline you as my client.”