

## Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 21

Anastasia

I had not given a date to Julian nor confirmed that, even after signing the blood oath. I could turn

back on him, but Vivian was not at fault for my fight with Julian.

my

She did not have to suffer because of me when all she asked was to meet me. A war was raging in my mind ever since Julian walked in through my father's territory's gate.

My mind kept reminding me of how he begged me to give him a chance to talk to him, how badly bruised and beaten he was with vivid clarity.

The way he fell to the ground after getting beaten by my father's men, yet he kept smiling at me, was imprinted in my

brain.

I felt restless and uneasy.

After Julian walked out of the meeting room, I kept looking at him through the partially open window as he got in the car and turned the ignition on.

And then he suddenly raised his head in my direction as if he knew I was looking at him. He held my gaze only for a brief second and there were so many emotions on his face that it was hard to unravel all of them.

He did not linger, but pressed the accelerator and then drove off. I knew he was angry that I made him sign a blood oath.

But then he had to find out how his stubbornness affected others.

Mom saw me sit gloomily by myself, so she announced.

"Okay, you only got your essentials from your home and I have missed 4 birthdays of my daughter and granddaughter. So, instead of going back to your old home to get your stuff, how about we go for some shopping?"

Lea almost jumped up from her chair and asked, "Grandma, can I have ice cream?"

Mom nodded, "Of course, princess. You can eat all the ice cream you want! And I will buy you dresses, shoes, and whatever else you like."

Lea looked at her as if she was her fairy godmother

“Really? Mummy doesn’t let me eat more than 1 ice cream at a time.”

Lea frowned and Mom gave me a stern look, placing her hands on her hips and staring at me with shock.

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“How can you treat my little princess like that?”

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She then turned to Lea, “Do you know when she was your age, she used to eat an entire tub of ice cream?”

“Mom!!”

Lea chuckled, and my mom winked at her.

“You two are ganging up against me!” I frowned.

And somehow that reminded me of Julian and how he would frown when me and his mom would nag him.

He would say this exact same line. My smile disappeared at his thought.

Mom noticed my smile wavering and decided to pull me from my chair and ordered the drivers to get the cars ready.

Mom practically shoved me into the car while she and Lea got in the co-passenger seat, discussing what they were going to shop for and what food to eat after that.

I was just lost in thoughts as my phone beeped

There was a text message from Julian

-Mom was smiling today after months. You made her happy. Thank you-

Julian sent me a text message. My fingers hovered on the keyboard for a while, wondering if I should reply and, if yes, what it should be.

After typing and deleting a few lines, I simply decided to let it be. I was not obligated to reply.

So I looked outside the window and tried to focus on Lea and Mom's enthusiastic chats. Lea was absorbing everything my mother was telling her like a sponge.

The world of werewolves did not terrify my little girl. Instead, it fascinated her and aroused her curiosity.

"And when you grow up, you are going to be able to turn into a werewolf too," Mom told her proudly.

Lea almost shrieked at that line. She placed her little fingers on her mouth and gasped.

"I will?"

Mom replied. "Of course. And can I tell you a little secret?"

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She nodded excitedly.

"Your mother has one too. Did she ever show you?"

Lea looked at me as if I had snatched an ice cream from her hand.

"No! She never told me!"

Mom winked at her. "I will make her show you soon, don't worry."

I smiled as they began talking to each other again. The drive ended soon as the car stopped outside. a huge mall.

We stepped out and Mom instructed the driver to show up when she called and to not tell dad that she had gotten both Lea and me out the first day we got home.

The driver nodded nervously and left while Mom muttered, "Your dad will not let you live freely. and make you feel like you are in a cage with all the rules he would want to impose on you. I know he wants the best for you, but that does not mean I have no say. I am his wife, after all."

I reached for my mother's face and pinched her cheeks.

"Yes Mom"

She too chuckled like Lea and we three went on a shopping spree. For the next few hours, I forgot all about my worries and Julian.

We got busy with buying new clothes, footwear, crayons, drawing and craft supplies, filling almost ten huge shopping bags.

At the end of five hours, we were tired and hungry. But Mom pointed to one of the many restaurants in the mall and we ate heartily.

My phone beeped again and only now did I realize that it was almost 10 pm. Again, it was a message from Julian.

-Just wanted to check when you can visit Mom. She was asking about you.-

Now that was a direct question, and I had to answer him. Earlier, I wanted to postpone it, but then I realized that the sooner it was over, the better.

So I thought about it before typing a short reply.

-Tomorrow-

The moment I sent the text, the phone beeped again. It was as if Julian had been waiting to jump the second I replied.

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Cool, What time are you free tomorrow?–

Evening. I will be there at 4 pm-

I hoped he would stop, but there was no stopping on. The phone beeped again.

It makes me feel happy to see that you are now in the werewolf world. Hope you stay here for long

I ignored that text and pushed the phone back into my purse. It was late at night when we arrived

back home.

Lea had already fallen asleep and surprisingly, she wanted to sleep with her grandma instead of me. I did not mind as I was tired and Lea had already fallen asleep. So I washed my mother goodnight, placed a kiss on Lea's forehead, and headed to my room.

It was strange to suddenly have people to care for Lea. Lizzy used to look after Lea and they got along well, but it could never compare to a grandmother's love.

My phone beeped again. I shook my head, thinking that it was Julian again, so I just put the phone on the bed and decided to take a hot shower.

My body felt a little sore and the hot water would take away the aches a little, plus I would also hopefully fall asleep without letting Julian consume too much of my thoughts.

I stripped off of my clothes and I turned the shower on. The hot water rejuvenated my senses and let myself soak in the feeling, scrubbing off the dirt and grime from all over the day.

Wrapping a towel around my body and another around my head, I stepped outside the bathroom to hear the phone beep again.

In fact, I heard it beep 4-5 times.

Annoyed, I wanted to simply call Julian and lecture him not to text me so late at night when I saw that there was only a single message from him.

Were my ears ringing?

I opened my inbox to see a message.

-You will receive a surprise in a few minutes. Hope you like it-

I wondered what new tricks he was playing when I heard 4 to 5 messages beep again.

However, this time it was not his number.

Instead, I had received images from an unknown number. It was a private number with the digits of the number masked but that was not what surprised me.

I had received 4-5 scandalous images. The photos were of two people making love.

And I knew who those people were.

Julian and Angelica were kissing each other passionately, their bodies pressed against each other.

In another pic, Angelica was covered in nothing but sheets and Julian was wearing shorts while kissing her neck.

The more I saw, the more anger rose up in me.

Julian had been acting all coy and nice to me, trying to lure me into his trap again. But he had no love for me. It was all an act to get me to behave as he wished.

That face was definitely his, and so was his body. I had seen that body up close, held it in my embrace, and kissed every inch of it.

My fingers hovered over the last image. It was a close up shot of his face as he stared into her eyes. The bruise from the morning was there on his forehead.

Wait!!

Did that mean he was doing all this right now?

That thought made me grasp the phone so tightly that its screen cracked.

“You two-faced, lying scum!” I muttered, rage and anger trying to overwhelm the hurt and betrayal I felt all over again.

How could he be so evil to take a beating for my sake in the morning and slip into her arms at night?

Why the hell was he trying to make me feel pity for him if he could not wait to get home and fuck Angelica?

I recalled the way he had said how a fated mate’s pull was strong and how he could not resist it. But was it just the pull he felt from the bond, or did he love her?

I shook my head.

What he felt for her or did for her was of no importance to me. He had had her beside him for 5. years already and he would have her for the rest of his life.

I was furious as I stared at those images.

I was angry at myself for allo my heart to feel sympathy and pity for him. He deserved the beating Dad’s men gave him and Dad’s warning of how he was a trickster rang in my ears again.

When I stepped out of the bathroom, I had been looking forward to falling asleep peacefully, but now that peace was disrupted.

I tried so hard to focus, but my gaze kept slipping to the images, to the way he was holding her and kissing her. There was not even a piece of fabric between their bodies in the last image.

I could not see it anymore.

away from my hair

So I angrily deleted all of it and threw my phone to the side. I yanked the towel and just grabbed the first set of pajamas I could find, wore them hastily, and got into bed.

I was fuming, and it took me a long time to calm down. Half the night, I was simply tossing and turning in the bed, trying to understand what Julian was trying to achieve by doing this.

years had

And I hated the fact that I still felt jealous to see him kiss someone else. I thought five been enough of a time to forget him and move on, but a simple photo of him with the girl he had. chosen over me was enough to turn me into a mess again.

No matter how hard I tried, I could not get those photos out of my head. After tossing and turning on the bed in vain, I realized that sleeping was impossible, so instead I decided to get up.

When I checked the clock, it was 4 am. It was still quite early, but I was in my father's pack that had training grounds.

So, I decided to take out all my frustration and anger by doing some strenuous physical activity.

A long jog and some exercise would work up my mind and body enough and then allow me to calm down so that when I saw Julian next time, I would not want to bite his head off.

## **Wooring My Ex-wife Again Chapter 22**

Anastasia

The morning sun had yet to climb up the horizon, but I was up and ready in less than twenty minutes. I was glad that I had also bought some training wear, not just day to day or fancy dresses.

I ran through the open ground and saw a few cadets getting ready for the morning routine. The sun was still not completely up and the faraway jungle appeared a bit too far but thanks to my wolf's instincts I could see it.

Ever since going into the human world, I had not let out my wolf. She had retreated into her shell, though I would occasionally talk to her.

Some days, I feared she would leave me altogether, but I was happy to be proved wrong.

When I first stepped into the werewolf world again, I sensed her in the back of my mind. The forest, the grounds, and nature called out to her.

She hated the concrete jungle, but respected my decision to not share my man with someone else. She was prideful like me.

But it did hurt her more than it did me.

I took in lungfuls of air as the slow breeze carried the scent of grass and nature along with it. I felt. refreshed and energized.

“Xena” I slowly tried to tap into her presence in my mind. She appeared to be asleep, but she responded within a minute.

“Yeah?” she asked tentatively.

“Just wanted to let you know we are home”

I heard her stifle a yawn. “I am not even sure what home is anymore. Is it our home in the human town, or the one we lived in before that? Or is it the one you grew up in?”

Her tone was mildly sarcastic, but the scorn wasn’t directed at me.

“The one I grew up in. My one true home.” I answered.

“Come, look around. It is still quite early in the morning. I am at the training ground.”

I coaxed her some more.

“I remember the first day when I met you. The night of my 18th birthday was when I first met you. The first time I heard your voice in my head, I rejoiced. Everybody told me you looked majestic.”

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dded wistfully.

am majestic.”

at part was true. White wolves were incredibly rare in our world. It was always the black, brown gray wolves that showed up on the day of awakening.



it was a big thing to have found a white wolf.

na was pure as snow, and her white fur rippled in the breeze, shining like a diamond. I remembered how painful it had been for me to lie on the ground and writhe while the

transformation was still in place.

It took me hours, and the pain made me feel as if it would break my bones. I could still remember that day as if it had been only yesterday that I found Xena.

That day, we had a party in the evening. I was wearing a nice evening dress and thanking everybody > wished me a happy birthday.

My gaze would keep traveling to the moon and then to my body, trying to sense any change in self.

Then the party ended and the guests slowly began to leave, but I still hadn't found my wolf.

Worried, I turned to mom, "Mom, what is happening?"

She patted my back reassuringly.

"Don't worry. It might take up to a week for the wolf to show up after your 18th birthday. It is quite normal, sweetheart."

She tried to assure me. But then why was I feeling this pain clawing through my chest, not going to show up tonight?

My skin itched

like my wolf

was going to go to your room and relax. I will bid farewell to the remaining guests and return home as

soon as I could and decided to walk in the direction of our home. The party was still in my pack, just on open lawns that would double up as training grounds in the morning.

The place had been decorated with flowers, candles and soft lights whose flickering glow guided me through the myriad of tables and guests who I nodded at politely.

As I was walking through the maze of tables when an intense bolt of pain zapped up through my

back, sending tingling sensations all over my body.

ggered and swayed a little, but got hold of a nearby table and steadied myself. Most of the

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Chapter 22

I looked behind and saw my parents chatting with few prominent alphas near their cars. My parents were the most respected alpha couple back then, so it was obvious that everybody would want to have a word with them.

And I did not want to run towards them to tell them I was having some weird pain. I feared I would get everybody's hopes high and then my wolf would not even show up.

That would be a shame to me and my parents.

So I grit my teeth and forced my body to keep moving forward. The pain ebbed away and I could breathe again.

I increased my pace when I could see that my home was just a few feet away. I could go inside and lie down on the bed.

But then the moment I took another step forward, another wave of pain tore through me. I let out a scream as I reached for something, anything, to hold on to.

My hands reached for a table cloth, and I tried to grip it in vain. The glasses and plates crashed down as I unsteadily tried to balance myself.

It was then that a pair of hands went around my waist and stopped me from falling down. I looked up, my clammy hands still holding onto the table cloth.

A thin sheen of sweat was glistening on my

forehead.

"Easy there," The man spoke to me. He was strikingly handsome with a pair of ocean blue eyes, dark hair and a face that was chiseled to perfection by the Moon Goddess herself.

campus in

I knew him. I had seen that face in the academy, had seen him train, walk around in the my first year. I remembered he was a senior to me. But I had not interacted much with him. And for some reason, my brain was forgetting who he was.

"I...uh....I don't know what is happening to me," I spoke, abandoning my efforts of trying to recall his

name.

Instead, I tried to focus on the way his hands held me firmly and his deep blue eyes stared at me.

"You are in the process of shifting," He answered in a simple manner.

"But....I... mom said, not everybody gets one on their birthday," I said.

I was not even sure what I was saying to him.

She is right. But you are not feeling okay. And that could be said to be the first sign of shifting. And seeing that your family is occupied with guests, I might as well take you to your bed."

He had said that with the intention of helping me, but my brain heard something else and I pushed him away, or tried to.

"Get off, you sleazy bastard!"

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 23**

Anastasia

He raised an eyebrow but let go of me as I stumbled backward. My back hit the trunk of a tree and I groaned as another wound was added to my list of growing pains.

"I go with the name of Julian. Alpha Julian" He said lusting his hands and looking at me with an

amused smile.

I pushed the hair away from my face and answered "Is this how you help women in trouble? By forcing them to bed with you when they are in pain? I bet you intoxicate them and then drag them to your bedroom under the pretense of helping them."

Julian stayed where he was, not wanting to step closer but he also did not walk away.

"Miss Anastasia, I would spare you the details of how many women would willingly strip for me. Right now, you should be worried about your well being"

I attempted to stand back on my feet again but the high heels of my sandal broke and I almost injured my ankle while trying to take a step forward.

“Just go or I would call the guards” I glared at him while fighting another bolt of pain that now originated from the pits of my stomach and traveled up, clawing at my chest.

“For someone in their mid-shift, you do talk a lot” He mumbled, earning another glare from me.

“Oh try to come close, and I will show you that I do more than just talk.”

He chuckled, not at all fazed by my brazen attitude

“Very well then. Have a good night, birthday girl”

He said and began to walk away. I shook my head and wiped off the sweat on my forehead by grabbing the nearest tissue from a table and crumpling it into a ball as suddenly wave after wave of pain hit me.

It was so intense that forget walking, I was not even able to breathe.

I had taken one step on the small flight of stairs leading me to my home but I slipped and saw the bricks coming dangerously close to my face.

But once again, somebody stopped my fall and pushed me up and away from the floor.

And then before I knew it, the hands went around my waist and pulled me up into the air, bridal style,

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Alpha Julian flipped me as if I weighed nothing more than a paper doll. And despite the pain, I felt the heat of his body when my face smacked against his chest.

“You...”

“Yes, me. And you will stop fighting me and instead let me help you if you don’t want to end with broken bones and dislocated joints.”

Julian grabbed my wrist which I had raised to hit him and glared at me intensely. He had been my senior in college but I had never interacted with him much.

I had only seen him while passing through the corridors, surrounded by a large group of friends. He was quite famous but he was also older.

I had barely passed the first semester of our five year course and he was already in the final year. He was way above my league.

I struggled in his hold again despite the pain in my body but he grabbed both my hands and brought his face dangerously close to mine.

“I said stop fighting me and let me help you”

His words sounded helpful but his gaze was anything but helpful. He sounded annoyed as if I was a tantrum throwing child.

“Let me go!!”

I shouted and he shook his head before starting to walk towards my house. He pushed the door open with one of his feet and placed me on the couch as I writhed in his hold like I was in immense physical pain.

“Stay here. I will look for your parents.”

But then another wave of pain coursed through me and my fingers tried to grab for something again. My fingernails dug into the wooden table beside me and I screamed as the pain overwhelmed me.

I thrashed on the couch, not able to find a way to rid of the pain.

My vision grew blurry and my eyesight hazy but I saw someone looking at me with concern. And then I also felt something warm and sticky on my fingers.

I slowly turned my neck to look at my hand but saw it covered in blood.

I freaked out on seeing so much blood and thought I was dying.

“Relax, the blood is not yours” Julian tried to speak as he lifted me.

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“Air, I need air, and I cannot breathe” I mumbled as he lifted me up from the couch again.

“Yes, you are definitely shifting. Let’s take you outside”

This time I did not resist as he plucked me off the couch and ran outside towards the woods to give

me some space.

The air outside was much cooler than inside our home. He gently placed me on the ground and

said.

“Your bones are realigning themselves to adapt to the changes it brings forth after awakening the wolf. It is very painful. But if you endure this, you will soon be able to shift completely and transform into a beautiful wolf.

Julian explained but I could not pay attention to anything he was saying due to the pain.

“I can’t breathe”

I managed to say as he looked at me and then at his hands.

“I think you should have worn something loose for your first shift. Your muscles are expanding to accommodate the wolf’s body and....”

“Do something!!!”

I screamed through the pain and Julian huffed before he reached for the hem of my dress and tore

it in one go.

The cool breeze slapped against my thigh and I realized I was now writhing on the ground, wearing nothing but my bra and panties in front of a stranger.

Well, it was better than nothing.

I screamed and kicked the ground as he reached for my waist again and flipped me so I was on my

fours.

“Try to stay in this position if you can, it will tell your wolf that you are ready to shift”

I was not sure if that was correct but it was not as if kicking the ground had helped so far.

My body was shivering due to pain and I was on all fours, hair flying around my face as I struggled against the pain.

My hands were shaking and I was about to collapse when I heard a light snap. It was too light but I heard it and I looked in the same direction Julian was looking at.

My left leg.

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working hold me to h. Anammis

Even breathing was mammoth task but I stayed in that awkward position, as Julian watched over murgung and casing or to never give up

me

A few more cracks resounded in my ears and I began to breathe heavily. Each crack sounded through a joint

My bones were growing stronger and wider. My skin felt as if it had been thrown in a furnace despite me being almost naked and I could only grit my teeth to fight the pain.

I felt a tug at my neck and I let out a short scream but Julian's hands came to cup my face.

You can do it. Ana. You are already doing it. Even grown up men cry when they are shifting because their bodies cannot take the pain but not a single tear left your eyes. I am proud of you.

He held my face and I kept staring at him.

He had called me Ana. nobody except people I allowed to do that. But he had also said that he was proud of me.

That was the line I would always yearn to hear from my instructors, from my about everyone.

It gave me immense satisfaction to hear that somebody was proud of me.

parents, and just

He pushed the hair out of my face and I felt another sharp sting travel from the base of my neck and up my head.

"And you are also the first girl who screamed at me to make me strip you. That is new" He whispered in my ear.

I glared at him, or tried to as a sharp bolt of pain exploded in my head a second later.

“Fuck me” I swore and he whispered, “Not now, but someday I will”

And then I felt a roaring and deafening howl emerge from the back of my mind as I pushed him.

away.

I jumped up in the air, my teeth elongating into fangs and fur sprouting up my body from everywhere. The last piece of clothing that protected my decency was torn apart as I jumped down on the ground and landed on all fours.

And my wolf’s eyes stared into those piercing blue eyes to see why they looked so shocked and stunned.

Not a speck of gray, black, or brown dotted my wolf’s fur. It was impeccably white.

I was the white wolf.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 24**

Anastasia

I shook my head at that memory. It was later that I learned Julian had been trying to keep me engaged in conversation to distract me from the pain.

And he was pretty good at it. Annoying me.

I ran through the ground, circling it as my legs fell into a steady pace. It had been long since I took such a long jog, office work and Lea’s school had left me sitting in a desk for long hours.

So it was nice to run around in the open ground where there was an abundance of fresh air and

greenery.

Xena too seemed relatively relaxed compared to the human world where she had been locked.

My phone beeped once but I ignored it and was looking at the greenery when I bumped into

someone.

“Ow,” muttered as my forehead and shoulder crashed against something hard.



up.

“Hey, sorry, I did not see you...” A voice began but stopped as I rubbed my forehead and looked up.

A familiar face with blond hair, brown eyes, and a kind smile was looking back at me.

“Anastasia?”

“Sean?”

We both muttered at the same time and then chuckled.

“Gosh, how long has it been since I last saw you? 5 years? 7?” Sean asked, wiping his head with a small white colored towel.

“Not sure. But around that” I answered, still smiling at him.

Sean was the son of Dad’s beta. Unlike me who had opted to study in the local alpha academy, Sean opted for another academy in a different state.

It was rumored that it was largely because he found his fated mate to be studying in that same academy and they wanted to spend time together.

So, how have you been?” He asked me and I shrugged.

That was a difficult question to answer.

“I am doing fine, monly”

“And Julian? I heard you guys got married and stull Sean asked and I

bit my lower lip.

was going to get more such questions from people who had not been around and were just returning to our pack. I should not get uncomfortable as if I was at fault for whatever Julian did.

So, I held my chin up and answered in one go.

“Well, he found his fated mate so I had no oth

option but to walk away”

Sean blinked and I saw the surprised or rather shocked look on his face. “No way, you guys were inseparable. I remember how everybody used to look up to you guys being a couple that defied the Moon Goddess” wishes.”

I tried to not let my smile waver but it did a little.

And Sean shook his head.

“I am sorry. That was not the right thing to say,”

I shrugged, “You don’t have to apologize for something that is not your fault.”

He nodded and then slapped my shoulder playfully

“Well, it is good to see you here. Want to race with me? Like old times back when we were kids?”

Sean asked with a bright smile. I replied, “Came on

The two of us walked back to the starting point of our race, the wooden bench that used to be our starting point and the large banyan tree at the border of our territory that would be our end point. “You know the rules right? The loser treats the winner with ice cream.”

I grinned. We used to eat loads of ice cream back in childhood and had almost tried every flavor possible in all the ice cream shops all over the werewolf territory.

“Sure”

Sean rolled up his sleeves and we placed our right foot on the starting mark that he drew on the ground with a stick.

“On your mark, get set, go”

Sean turned into a blur the moment those words left my mouth. I tried to chase him but Goddess. he was way too fast for my snail speed.

“Xena, buckle up”

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Chapter 24

I told my wolf who gave me an amused look but decided to join the fun. I could feel her strength in my legs as we ran, cutting the wind that slapped in our faces.

The race was a short one given that we used to run that distance as kids but it was fun nonetheless.

Before I knew it, Sean had already reached the tree and was leaning on the trunk with his hands folded upon his chest.

He was grinning too and I saw the way his eyes noted my appearance and his gaze traveled from my feet to my eyes.

Sean noticed that I had noticed so he quickly looked away and pretended to be busy in his phone.

I reached the end point a minute later, panting and struggling for breath.

Sean announced, "4 minutes, 25 seconds. Not bad"

I grumbled, "And what was your time? 3 minutes, 2 seconds?"

Sean showed me the stopwatch in his hand. It showed 59 seconds.

"Show off I muttered, earning a chuckle from him,

I too leaned my back on the trunk of the large tree as I stood beside him for a while, catching my breath.

"Just like old times. You always lost, didn't you, Anastasia?"

I raised a fist to punch his shoulder but he had turned and grabbed my hand in less than a second.

"And slow as always" Sean whispered, still holding my hand.

Sean's eyes were staring into mine, and I noticed how uncomfortably close we were.

His smile wavered a second later as I saw his eyes dip to my lips and I turned my head to the side.

"Sean, I..."

I fumbled as he saw my face turn a light shade of pink and let

et

go of

my hand.

"Sorry, I was just too busy playing the whole teasing game we did as kids. But, we are not kids anymore."

He stepped away and I let myself breathe again.

Sean turned his back to me and was busy rolling down his sleeves and drinking water from his bottle while I wondered what to do.

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Chapter 21

Simply walking away from him would be too abrupt so instead I asked.

“How is Julia?”

Julia was his fated mate for whom he had traveled to another state instead of studying here with us.

He stilled for a moment and I felt his body go rigid before his shoulders slackened.

“We broke up a few months ago.”

I stared at him in shock. I did not know fated mates broke up too. Wasn't the Moon Goddess' pull of the mate bond too irresistible?

“I...well, that is unfortunate,” I said, trying to get the right response out of my mouth.

He shrugged, “Not really. I found out my fated mate was going around with loads of other men as well so as much as it hurt me, I ended it. I thought you knew”

Sean added that last bit, sounding a little surprised.

“Not really. I was living in the human world for the past five years so I have been out of touch” I supplied.

That line made him look even more surprised.

“Why would you go to strangers instead of coming to your own family and pack?”

Stupidity. Recklessness. The need to prove I could do it all alone. Needing some space from the pitiful gazes.

There were many reasons but none that I wanted to give. It would all make me look like I wanted sympathy.

“Well, I am here now”

Sean replied, “So am I” and then turned to look at me.

“I know how it feels to be wronged by the one we loved with all our heart. I know the pain and the misery you must have felt, fated or not. So, let me tell you this Anastasia, if you ever need someone to talk to, to be around...or just stand silently beside you, know that you can count on me,”

Sean smiled and then gave my shoulder a small squeeze before walking away.

I kept staring at him for a while before he crossed a few feet and then turned back to look at me. “You owe me an ice cream, by the way”

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 25**

Anastasia

I went to my room after I ran a few more laps and called it a day. I had exercised enough for my first day after returning home.

Sean’s words and the way he said he knew what the pain and betrayal felt like kept popping up in my head as I returned to my i

Sean and I had always been good friends in childhood but I had never thought he would return back to our pack.

I had heard rumors of how he was going to travel abroad with Julia for a few years and then decide where to settle

As far as I knew, to make it work, he had even given up on his future beta title. He had really gone far and beyond to make it work.

Julian was not my fated mate yet the pain hurt so I could only imagine what Sean must have gone through when Julia went around sleeping with not one but multiple men.

“Mummy”

Lea’s voice dragged me out of my thoughts. She had woken up and was rubbing her eyes.

“Good morning, my little angel” I greeted her and placed a kiss on her forehead.

“Did you sleep well?” I asked, scooping her up in my arms.

She let out a yawn as I brushed her hair aside and then she sniffed the air and turned to look at me.

“Mummy, you should take a bath”

I pinched her cheek and muttered, "Oh, yes Miss Lea, I was about to do that."

Then I proceeded to sniff and added, "I low about you brush your teeth too"

She giggled and I led her to the bathroom.

Lea began brushing her teeth while I stripped off and turned the shower off.

I had nobody to look after her before I hired Lizzy so I would often take her inside the bathroom

while I showered.

But now when I did it, she placed a hand on her eyes.

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"Mummy, I am still here!" She added indignantly and I sprinkled some water in her direction.

"So? You are all grown up now and cannot see your mom shower?"

She gargled and splashed water on her face.

"Of course, I am going to get a big wolf soon."

"Very funny. Now, go outside to Grandma and close the doors on your way out. Ask her to give you pancakes or oats for breakfast."

Lea shook her head again. "No, I will eat something healthier. I need protein to build those muscles, mummy."

I gave her an amused smile. I had to tell Mom to stop filling my little girl's head with so much information. She was barely four.

Lea had plenty of time to grow up and awaken her wolf.

I focused on getting the sweat and little dust particles off my skin and hair. I recalled I had bought a nice shower gel while shopping with Mom so I gave it a try.

It had a nice minty lavender scent and I let myself relax, and my muscles loosen before stepping out of the bathroom, feeling refreshed.

My phone rang and I was about to silence it, thinking that it was Julian but the number was different.

Curious, I picked it up and I heard a gentle voice from the other end.

“Am I talking to Miss Anastasia Gilbert?”

I replied in the affirmative.

“This is Molly, your daughter’s class teacher. I wanted to check the reason for her absence from school.”

I bit my lower lip. “It is a family emergency. A distant relative fell sick and I am not sure how long it would take me to return.”

Molly answered, “I usually don’t give call to parents directly but Miss Gilbert, you have not attended the last two PTAS either and now you took your daughter away from school for an indefinite amount of time. I wanted to stress on the importance of how this would disrupt your daughter’s learning.”

I guiltily replied, “I am aware of it, Miss Molly. If you give me the list of important lessons and homework she has to complete, I will try my best to keep her updated.”

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Chapter 25

Miss Molly’s voice sounded resigned.

“I cannot do that, Miss Gilbert. A student needs to learn in a classroom with others. And Lea is a bright child. If you wish to homeschool her, I cannot stop you but think about her future carefully.”

I nervously fidgeted with my fingers.

“Please, I will try to get her back to school as soon as possible. Meanwhile, I will also try to ensure that I attend the next PTA.”

The teacher’s voice sounded hopeful. “That is great to hear. It is on Monday, the 20th. You still have 10 days to figure out a way to help her attend school regularly.”

I disconnected the call and gave it some thought. Now that I had asked Julian to never force his alpha command on me and he agreed to it, I did not have to keep running away from him.

That meant I could let Lea attend school and maybe return to the human world again.

But should I do that? And would my parents leave me now that I was home after so many years?

The phone rang again and I hastily picked it up, thinking it was Lea's teacher again.

However, I heard Julian from the other end.

"Good morning, Ana."

"Why did you call?" I asked in a rough voice.

His bright and cheerful tone lowered a little.

"Nothing much. Just wanted to check when you would be coming over to meet Vivian."

I had forgotten all about his sick mother.

"How is she now?" I asked.

"Oh, she is so happy and looking forward to meeting you. She has asked me, the maids, and just about everyone about you and when

you are coming around 50 times since you spoke to her on

the video call."

"Can I talk to her on the phone again today? I am feeling a little ill." I lied.

Truth was I did not want to see him. Not after the images I had received of him and Angelica in

bed.

"Oh, if you are feeling sick, please take care. Would you need medications or a doctor's visit? Perhaps, I can take you to the pack doctor."

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"I don't need you to take me anywhere. And you and forgetting my pack Ius a doctor too,"

I replied sternly.

"That is not your pack, Ana. This is, You belong to the Silvermoon pack."

I scoffed. "I don't. We are divorced. Plus stop calling me Ana."



“Yes, you do. No, we aren’t divorced. But, yes, if it makes you uncomfortable, I will call you Anastasia.”

“Hey, Alpha Julian, I need your signature on the papers from yesterday’s meeting for official records.”

I heard his beta, Victor’s voice on the phone from behind him.

“Yeah, give me five minutes, Vic. I am on an important call.”

Victor did not budge. “It will take just a minute, alpha. They were already annoyed yesterday to be kept waiting for so long.”

I heard Julian let out an irritated breath as he answered, “You know I was busy negotiating that wretched tax clause. Now go!”

I felt anger rise in me when Julian said that. He had not been busy negotiating any tax clause. He had been busy fucking Angelica all night.

I bristled with irritation and spoke loudly.

“Stop lying, will you?”

Julian seemed taken aback and asked, “Excuse me?”

## **Wooring My Ex-wife Again Chapter 26**

Anastasia

I took a deep breath to calm myself. His betrayal of those photos should not have affected me so

much.

But they did.

And I felt angry at myself for letting my past affect my present.

“Nothing, I wasn’t talking to you. About Vivian, maybe I can come this evening at 5 pm and finish it for good.”

Julian noticed the irritation in my voice.

“Please don’t talk like that. I understand your hatred for me but my mother does not deserve the

ire.”

If only he knew that hatred was still directed at him. But telling him that would be akin to admitting some part of me still cared.

And I did not want to do that.

So, I only directed our conversation back to the main topic.

“I said I can come over this evening. But I will leave the moment I am out of Vivian’s room.”

Julian’s voice sounded a little distressed.

“I...really hoped you would stay over for dinner.”

“I am only coming to see Vivian and it is only going to happen once. If you try to do anything else, know that I would regret ever believing you once again.”

“But Anast...”

I disconnected the phone before he could continue his argument and try to lure me again. Julian gave me a call again but I cut it.

Thankfully, he did not try to talk to me again after that.

With a relieved sigh, I tossed the phone away and got busy in the kitchen with Mom to prepare something for lunch.

In reality, I just did not want to be left alone with my thoughts. I distracted myself with the cook and maids as we chatted while cooking.

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Chapter 26

Lea had never seen such a huge kitchen so she was eager to see how it functioned as well. So, I perched her on one of the high stools and gave her some apples to eat as she watched.

Mom was baking an apple pie for her grand daughter who was fascinated to see so many people cook together.

The head maid, Amanda, was standing beside me and instructing the maids what to do as the chef cooked and his apprentices helped him with everything he required.

“She looks quite young to be a mother, right?” I heard one of the maids whisper and pretended not to hear it.

I knew they were talking about me.

“Yes, she got married quite early. And the ruckus that happened yesterday, that was her husband.” The other one, a blonde girl, supplied.

“Oh really? I was doing laundry so by the time I came to look what was going on, he had left. But damn, he looks so handsome.” The first maid with brown hair said wistfully.

“Yes, he took such a big beating for her. If he did that for me, I would just run into his arms.” The

Blonde maid sighed.

“I have heard he used to be a very powerful alpha. Poor guy took a hit when she left him. He was all bloodied and bruised yesterday but did not raise a hand on anyone. How can she be so cold to him?”

“Would you two take out the trash instead of idle gossiping?” Amanda’s stern voice reached me from behind.

The two girls were startled and promptly began gathering the kitchen waste. Amanda came to stand beside me and whispered.

“Ignore them, they are just little girls who have not seen the ups and downs of life.” She gave me a kind smile and I smiled back at her.

Amanda

gave my back a light pat and went to the next counter to see how preparations were going. I, meanwhile, decided to go near my mother and see what she was doing.

Somehow, after hearing the girls’ conversation, I felt everybody was judging me for letting Julian be beaten black and blue..

I did not ask him to come to my home, I did not force him to endure the beating. He did it of his own—free will. So why did just one seemingly sweet act of his turn me into a villain?

Lea was busy observing the kitchen but I did not have the heart to continue with the charade. So I stepped out and decided to take some fresh air to clear my

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Chapter 26

my clothes,

” is creepy and you know that” I muttered and his smile disappeared.

“I apologize but that was not my intention”

He hovered around the door uncertain of what to do next and I yelled, “Can you wait outside? I have to treshen up and change.”

Julian stepped outside and I shook my head.

I had not asked him to play driver today for me but I could not just send him away and then take a car to the same destination either way.

I changed into a simple cream colored dress that reached my knees, nothing too fancy since I was going to meet a patient, and paired it with white wedges.

After washing my face and doing minimal makeup. I stepped out of the room. But I was surprised to see that Julian was talking to Lea.

And that she seemed wildly interested in the conversation.

Are you an alpha?" She asked him and he replied,

"I am."

"Do you also turn into a big bad wolf when you get angry?"

Julian smiled and corrected her. "I do that when bad guys try to harm my people."

I froze in my tracks for a while.

This was the scene I had imagined multiple times in my head. Of Julian playing with his daughter and me waking up to see them smile at each other.

I had dreamt of a happy family as Julian told the kids stories of how to be a wolf and what a pack

meant.

But Lea was learning all of it from her grandparents.

Both Lea and Julian turned around at the same time to look at me standing by the door.

Julian's eyes sparkled and he gave me a smile that used to make my heart flutter.

"Mummy, where are you going?" She asked me as she looked at me from head to toe.

"You met Alpha Julian, right? His mother is sick so I will go meet her and return in some time."

I gave her a short answer but that brought up more

"Is he your friend?" She asked, looking from him to

Julian looked at me expectantly, wondering what I w

"He used to be. Now he isn't" Julian's face fell but he gave him a look of warning.

"Then why do you have to go, mummy?" She asked,

I looked him straight in the eye and answered, "Bec convenient for me."

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 27**

Julian

Anastasia's words and actions were like a tight slap to my face. Every word, every act of hers spoke volumes of how much she hated me.

And I deserved it. Every bit of it.

I had hurt her, I had driven my girl away, forced her to listen to me when I should have talked it out with her.

But I had never imagined she would run away from me and hide in the human world for 5 years. Nor had I imagined that one day I would find her when I had given up on all hopes of finding her.

I was not sure how she still had this effect on me. But I was hanging onto every word of hers like a desperate idiot.

I wanted to see her smile at me again, and hear her laughter that would make my heart melt. She had always been strikingly beautiful and even after five years, she looked graceful and elegant.

And that little girl, no matter how hard I tried, I could not hate her. She might be some other man's child but half of hers was still of my Ana. I desperately hoped that bit to be true.

Even if the thought that she could have let another man claim her made me so angry that I wanted to tear something apart or maybe just kill myself.

Because the other possibility would only bring chaos and destruction all over again.

Anastasia was the woman I thought I knew everything about and could not get enough of. Ever since her return to the werewolf world, I could not sit or think straight.

I had driven her away from the werewolf world but my stupid mistake of not leaving her any other way out made her run towards home.

I should have expected that. I should have sensed trapping her from all the sides would make her go to her parents.

But when I saw her after all these years, something overcame me. I could not stay away from her and already wanted to take her home with me.

However, I could not. It was too risky.

And just seeing her, even if she would glare at me and want to push me away was enough. I was willing to live off the scraps she threw at me..

Thus, I waited patiently by the car, letting her take her sweet time to talk to her daughter. If only for

## Chapter 27

the sole reason of meeting my mother, she was going to come with me.

I wanted to cherish those hours when she and I would be alone again.

“Because unlike him. I don’t forget people when it is convenient for me.”

That is what she told Lea when the little girl asked if I was her friend and why she was eager to meet my mother.

Oh, if only she knew.

I thought I was strong enough to see the hatred in her eyes and bear it. But I was not.

I had been so worried and terrified for her since the past five years and stupidly hoped that she would at least smile at me.

She did not.

At last, after five years, I was able to meet her again. Even if she scorned me.

I ran out of the room for some fresh air as I waited beside my car. The park was rather quiet and I could see servants still cleaning what I assumed had been a grand welcome lunch in Anastasia’s honor.

She was being treated like a queen. As she deserved.

The soft click of her wedges made me return back to reality.

Anastasia wore a simple dress but she looked beautiful even in that. It was not a body hugging dress but I could very well notice her curves and slender waist.

She had maintained herself even after giving birth to a child and going through so much stress.

Anastasia cleared her throat as she asked, “Shall we?”

I nodded, “Of course”

I opened the door for her but she shook her head, “No need. I can do it myself.”

I nodded again and went back to the other side to slip into the driver’s seat.



Anastasia settled in her seat and closed the door before staring straight ahead. Her body language and posture were tense.

“The road that we usually take to my place is being dug up for some construction work, so we have to go through a long cut.”

I informed her. Anastasia looked at me in surprise.

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Chapter 27

“Oh, the one that went through that old eatery? Forgot its name.”

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I smiled. “Yes, Sandwiches & more. Do you still remember that place? You used to love the fries there.”

Anastasia shook her head, “I hate fries”

I tried to hide my smile as I turned the ignition on, I took the long scenic route for our drive which would take us a little over an hour.

Just as I had planned.

There were nice flourishing trees and a breeze that caressed her face as we drove by the street. There were few cars on the road and it was quiet and peaceful.

“Do you want to roll down the windows?” I asked her as she was staring out the window.

“Yes,” she answered and let the cool breeze sweep inside the car.

I drove silently for a few more minutes, enjoying the fact that we were together in a car after so

many years.

When we were dating, I would take her through this route as she loved this road. We had even stopped to the side once or twice and made out when things got too heated between us.

But now, the distance between us even if she was seated not even a few inches away from me made me sigh.

I was lost in thoughts and did not see a car suddenly appear out of nowhere and pass by in a blur. I noticed it a second late and took a sharp right to avoid getting hit by it.

Anastasia too had been admiring the scenery so she was almost thrown on me. The car passed by and I hit the brakes to avoid slamming into a nearby tree.

Meanwhile, I felt Anastasia's hand and face pressed against my shoulder.

Her touch made a shiver of pleasure run up my spine but I focused hard on the tree and narrowly avoided getting slammed by turning the car to the left again, bringing us back on the road.

"Sorry about that" I whispered as she rubbed her forehead.

I raised my hand to rub the spot she was rubbing and asked, "Are you okay?"

She nodded, "I am fine"

My fingers brushed her face and I could not resist the urge to cup her face. Her dove like eyes stared at me as Hooked back at her with concern.

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Chapter 27

This was the closest I had gotten to her since we met again. And I failed to resist her charm again.

Her eyes went wide just a little as I observed her face and body to see if she had gotten hurt anywhere.

And surprisingly, she let me.

Or maybe she was just too shocked by the sudden nearness.

Either way, I took that chance like the greedy man I was and watched her, letting my brain commit to every single detail of her face, the way her eyes creased a little to the sides, the shuddered when I touched her, and the way her full lips were slightly parted.

way she

My face was barely inches away. I had imagined for days and weeks what it would be like to kiss her again.

And now her lips were barely a hair's breadth away from mine.

## Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 28

Anastasia

Julian's face was hovering above mine. Those deep blue eyes that would stir something within me every time I looked into them were staring at me.

He held my gaze for a while before it dipped to my slightly parted lips..

Those were the lips that had kissed every inch of my body and soul. But those were the same lips. that had kissed Angelica too.

The photos of them having sex popped up in my head and I blinked furiously, pushing him away

from me.

I could not love this man. Not again.

Julian was startled and his head almost bumped into the car's window. I too sat back in my seat and stared straight ahead, not wanting to look into those eyes again.

I was flustered and annoyed by that memory.

What is wrong? I thought...we were...

Julian began but I said in an icy tone.

"We were going to your mom's so that is what we are going to do. If you try to do anything else, I will step outside and leave."

Julian raised an eyebrow, "On the street? There is no cab or bus here."

I turned to glare at him and the hint of a smile that had appeared on his face disappeared.

"Sorry," He mumbled and began driving again. "But that little accident was not my doing. I really did not see the car coming."

I did not reply and continued to look outside the window, trying to erase that image from my mind.

We passed by that little cafe and Julian asked, "Do you want to eat something? They added a few more items to their menu last time I checked."

I let out an irritated sigh. "I said we have to go to your place, no stops or breaks."

Julian nodded meekly and began driving but soon the car seemed to wobble and then it came to a standstill.

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## Chapter 29

“Now what?” I bristled in my seat as he got down from the car and mumbled, “I will go check”

I sat in the car for a minute as he checked and came back to the window, to knock on it.

I rolled it down as he muttered, “We have a flat tire and the engine is too hot. It needs to cool down a bit while I change the tire.”

I groaned and checked the watch. It was already an hour since I left home. I had wanted to be back in two hours but I had not even reached his place or met his mom yet.

Julian rolled up his sleeves and opened the car's front as hot steam rose up and blasted his face. He coughed and looked away as I got out of the car wondering what to do.

He went back to the car's boot to pull out the spare tire and other items while I leaned back on the car's door.

“It looks like the Goddess wants you to have some fries and cupcakes. The cafe is just behind you.”

Julian spoke while he dragged the stuff to the front of the car. I looked back. The car was really just outside the cafe.

“This better be a coincidence” I muttered as he gave me a small smile and got to work. I looked at the small cafe. They had changed the interiors a bit and added some fluffy cushioned chairs and loads of small twinkling lights.

The sun was setting and the small cafe at the roadside looked cute and stood out among the bushes

and trees.

An old lady came outside to see who had stopped outside the cafe and then peered at me.

“Oh my Goddess, is it you Anastasia?” She asked and I blinked.

“Mrs. Smith?”

She nodded and I smiled at her. "It has been so long since I saw you. Did you find a better place to eat, girl?"

She asked, placing her hands on her hips.

Mrs. Smith used to be a middle-aged woman who loved to feed people until they wanted to roll down on the floor. Though now I could see a few gray hair and wrinkles on her forehead.

Five years had aged her a lot.

"No, Mrs. Smith. Our car broke down." I answered and her gaze went to Julian who was changing The tire.

"I was about to ask where the handsome boy was." She smiled and came forward as Julian looked up

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Chapter 28

and waved at her.

"Hey, Mrs. Smith"

She slapped his shoulder a bit too hard and he almost lost his balance and narrowly avoided getting his head hit on the bonnet.

you

"Why is it that you both show up after so long? Were you busy creating your personal football team?"

Julian looked at her in confusion. "Huh?"

She slapped bonnet again.

\$ shoulder again and he put a hand on his face to avoid getting smacked on the car's

However, this time when he took his hand off, black soot was smudged on his forehead and cheek.

I tried not to chuckle as he rubbed his forehead.

He deserved it.

“What huh? Where are your kids? I want to meet them.”

Julian’s gaze flicked to mine and I pretended to not hear her question.

“We...I.... it is just the two of us.”

She stared at us in shock. “No way. I remember how you both could not keep your hands off of each other and I had to ask you both to behave.”

I turned around as my cheeks turned red in embarrassment.

I could still recall that day as if it had only been yesterday. Julian and I were heading home after some meeting ended and I was feeling extremely angry.

Some Alpha I did not remember the name of had loudly mocked Julian saying that he leaned on his wife too much, making the others chuckle.

I had gotten up from my seat and given him a nasty glare. “No, alpha Julian knows who to listen to and whose words to ignore, regardless of the person’s gender.”

My father tried to appease the situation and asked me to calm down. But I mumbled, “as he is doing right now” before I got in my seat.

The

ahole got angry:

shot up his seat. “Alpha Julian, tell your Luna to behave. That is no

words are not worth your attention.” way to talk to an alpha. She is implying that my words are not worth

Julian mumbled, “She did not imply, she said that pretty straightforwardly,” earning a scowl from

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Chapter 28

him.

My father shook his head and somehow appeased the situation but I was still angry even after the

meeting was over.

Julian was driving and stopped the car right in the middle of the road, "You know what? Food should distract you. Let's go to that cafe. come."

I objected but he dragged me to the cafe and ordered some ice cream and sandwiches for us. A light drizzle started outside and he scooped some of the cream up on his index finger and placed it on my cheek.

I blinked.

"What are you doing?"

"Eating" He answered and his tongue flicked out to lick the cream off my cheek..

I tried not to shudder at that sudden intimacy as he licked the cream off his finger and mumbled, "You know what, I like it this way"

I gave him a shocked look as he scooped up the cream again but this time put it on the base of my neck.

"Julian!!" I struggled to speak as his mouth came down on my skin and he gently sucked at it.

I pushed him away as he smirked. "What has gotten into you?" I asked, reaching for a tissue and trying to look appalled.

"We have too many eyes here" He mumbled and then reached for a tissue to scribble something on it, slipped it to me, and then got up from his seat.

I opened it to see, "Meet me down the stairs"

my

I shook my head. Alpha Julian sometimes behaved like a love struck teenager.

I got up from my seat and went to look for him but was pulled to the side and my body was slammed on the wall as hot lips captured mine.

I did not have time to even respond as Julian's mouth claimed mine while one of his hands went around my waist, pushing me onto him.

A moan escaped my lips as he roamed his hands all over me and I began to melt as his tongue forked out to battle mine.

I whimpered as he whispered, "Damn, I cannot get enough of you, Ana."

His hand went to my breast, and he gave it a squeeze but then we heard someone clearing their throats loudly.

“Will you two behave?”

Julian sprang apart from me and I adjusted my dress and hair as we saw Mrs. Smith staring at us though there was a cheeky smile on her face.

Julian slipped away and I pretended to have to pee and went inside the washroom.

“I hope you both have learned to behave” Mrs. Smith’s voice dragged me out of my thoughts and brought me back to the present.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 29**

Anastasia

I blinked and looked around. She had grey hair sticking out from under her tight bun and wrinkles. on her face.

I was now a mother of an angel. And Julian...well I don’t know what had changed about him.

We were all the same people but our situation now was very different.

“What are you staring at, girl? Come along inside.”

Mrs. Smith reached for my arm and dragged me towards her small cafe. I turned back to see Julian was still working on the tire and maybe doing some minor repairs on the car.

I sighed and went inside the cafe as Mrs. Smith rambled on and on about how her life had been. There were a few customers in the cafe but she complained of how new shops that sold things made in machines were eating up her business.

She was a small cafe owner who made everything by hand and for that reason, she had less stock and her items were slightly expensive too.

“I heard you added some new items to the menu. What are they?” I asked, trying to cheer her up.

Her face lit up and she began proudly telling me what all she had on the menu. I was not particularly hungry but I knew she would not take money if I offered it just like that..

I would have to eat and then she would take it.



Lea would have loved coming here. I made it a point to bring her here next time, only she and I. Julian was not going to be around.

My gaze flicked to him as I wondered what was taking him so long. A tire change did not take more than five to ten minutes.

Mrs. Smith brought a few things for me to try. In fact, saying that it was a few things was an understatement.

She brought out every single thing she had added to the new menu. And I didn't think I could finish it all.

"Go on, give it a try," she said, and I looked around miserably. The few customers were leaving or either had left already.

I smiled at her and took a bite out of the pastry. She was looking at me expectantly and I replied, "It does taste fantastic, Mrs. Smith."

1/4

She beamed and began telling me what ingredients she had used, how she procured them, and the

exosque she used to make the shough volt and thuffy

Meanwhile, my gaze thickest to Julian again. He was now sweating despite the sun having been replaced by darkness

Mrs. Smith saw me watching him and asked, "Oh, forgot. You didn't eat without him, did you? What I will call him."

"No Mrs. Smith let him work." I said, but she had already walked near him and pulled him inside

the cafe.

"Goodness, you look like a car mechanic covered in grease and soot. Go wash your hands and face

first"

She ordered him and mumbled, keeping the poor girl waiting for so long-

His eyebrow shot up in surprise and she mumbled, "She hasn't touched anything, and kept glancing at you. Just stop that work and come sit beside her to eat."

Julian's tired face broke into a smile as he looked at me and then at her. "Really?"

I opened my mouth to clear his confusion, but she pushed him towards the bathroom and five minutes later, he came outside, wiping his hands and face with tissue papers.

There you are. The coffee is going cold. Hurry up!" Mrs. Smith said and looked at Julian, who gave

her a tired smile.

Julian pulled a chair beside me and was about to sit when Mrs. Smith shook her head.

"No, no. This is not how you used to sit earlier."

She made us get up from our chairs and pointed at the long, cushioned bench on the other side.

"Go on, sit there"

I tried to resist, but she was looking at us with so much hope.

"Oh let me get my camera. I read a thing or two on the internet. They say you have to advertise your stuff. I can show how my old customers still love to eat here. It will be a pretty good strategy. right?"

Julian nodded and readily sat on the bench while I slowly got up and sat at a distance from him.

Mrs. Smith pulled out her phone and held it in front of us but then grumbled,

"Why are you sitting so far from him? Get close."

Chapter pu

I inched a bit closer to him and gave a smile but she shook her head again.

"Does that look like a happy couple returning to my shop to have their favorite snack? Come on,

move closer."

I gave her a hesitant smile and inched a few centimeters closer again. Now, I was sitting quite close to him. Or at least I thought so.

The fabric of his shirt rustled when I got nearer and I sensed him tense a little.

“Oh come on!! You guys used to be all over each other and now you behave as if you are total

strangers.

Mrs. Smith grumbled and came beside me, almost pushing me onto him.

I let out a startled yelp, but Julian was quick, and his hands went around me.

The sound of a camera shutter going off resounded as I looked him in the eye. My hair had fallen on my face and he brushed it off before asking, “You alright?”

There was dirt and a smudge on his face, just below his ear. He probably forgot to wash it off.

The old me would have grabbed a tissue and wiped it off, but I straightened my back and began to pull away.

But, then Mrs. Smith muttered, “Give her a small kiss on the cheek”

“Huh? No way, Mrs. Smith. That is too much,” I vehemently denied, but before she could reply, Julian had pushed my hair away and placed a quick peck on my cheek.

Mrs. Smith squealed like a little kid as she looked at the pictures on her phone.

“Excellent. Thanks to both of you. Now, I will put these images in big posters in the shop. Maybe I should also put a big billboard on the street to attract more passengers.”

I was horrified at that idea. I did not want to see posters of me and Julian seated cozily in this cafe. while he kissed my face.

Julian apparently did not share the same sentiment.

“That is a pretty good idea, Mrs. Smith. I can even give you a tagline for the commercial. Sandwiches and more, when you want a snack with your partner and some more.”

Her eyes went wide, and she did a little twirl and came forward to pull at Julian’s cheek like he was 4

year old.

“This is going to be a hit. I am going to get so many customers now.”

3/4

10:35 Mon, Aug 26

## Chapter 29

### G

Mrs. Smith beamed while I glared at Julian and reached for a tissue to rub off my cheek where he had kissed me.

“There was no need to do that” I glared at him but my anger did not seem to have any effect on him.

On the contrary, he seemed to be amused.

“You know her. She is a proud woman and would not take money, so I helped in whatever way I could.”

I narrowed my eyes. “So you were listening to our conversation?”

Julian shrugged, “You are forgetting I am a werewolf and an alpha. And you were not that far, either. Plus, Mrs. Smith was being very loud, as usual.”

I rolled the tissue into a ball and put it in a dustbin as he added, “Thank you for taking the pictures with me.”

Then he looked at Mrs. Smith and added, “Can you send me those pictures as well? I want them.”

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 30**

### Anastasia

I could not finish all the sweets and pastries Mrs. Smith had offered to me, so I instead decided to pack the stuff I had left untouched for the others.

I would have given it to Lea and my pack members, but it might have gone bad when I reached home. So I thought I could offer it to Julian’s pack members.

“Please pack these sweets, MRs. Smith.”

She counted them and said, “Oh, I only made 10 of each of these items because my hands don’t work as fast as a machine.”

I smiled at her. “Don’t worry, pack them all, then. I will pay.”

She gave me the brightest smile I had ever seen on her face and began packing the items while I turned to Julian.

'I hope the car won't break down now.'

He rolled down his sleeves and answered, "The engine has cooled down and the tire is replaced. There was some problem with the wiring but I have resolved that temporarily. I hope you don't think I purposely delayed going home."

That smudge was still beneath his ear. I looked away.

"Then let us go. I have to return to Lea soon,

I waited for Julian to give the slightest hint of what he thought of Lea. He had interacted with her a little but he did not ask me to bring her along.

He was still her biological father and by that logic, his mother was Lea's grandmother. I had expected him to maybe suggest not leaving her alone when her grandparents and her mother were

not home.

But then he did not think he was her true father. That was evident based on his forced interaction with her.

I was not sure if he only acted cordial with Lea because I was around and he knew his behavior would decide on whether I came along with him today.

I shook my head.

"You wanted him to stay away from your daughter so that is what he is doing! I reminded myself.

1/4

Chapter 30

Julian had this ability to make me second guess everything about myself and my decisions. And I

many years had passed.

had come under this influence in just my third meeting with him even if's my decisions. And I

The sound of the door opening brought me out of my thoughts.

Julian opened the door for me and I stepped inside as he got into the driver seat. The drive to his home didn't take long as Julian drove a little faster than usual to make up for the time we had spent idling in the cafe.

The territory's outskirts came into view just a moment later and my heart skipped a beat. It was a familiar yet a strange feeling to see the place you thought was going to be your home for the rest of your life.

The trees rustled softly in the breeze and I saw there were a lot of new constructions as well and the old ones had been repainted or remodeled.

I looked at the territory and all the happy memories came rushing back to me. I saw Julian and I walking around in the dim moonlight, racing against each other and in times of war holding each other firmly before running outside to fight our enemies.

I knew a part of my heart still lived here but I had not expected to be bombarded with the memories the moment I took a glance. I thought I was stronger than that.

I placed a hand on my face and then looked away to give myself a moment to breathe and relax.

Julian had been watching my expressions and he threw me a concerned look.

"Are you alright?"

I nodded and the guards promptly opened the gate on noticing his car. It was George, one of our old guards who was manning the gate.

His face brightened upon seeing me and he immediately bowed.

"I cannot believe it. Are you really here, Luna?"

I squirmed in my seat uncomfortably. I was not his Luna, or of anybody in this pack.

"Call me Anastasia. That is my name. And it is good to see you too, George."

I said, and he gave me a hesitant smile before bowing to Julian and letting the car pass. Julian drove through the wide road that led through the bungalow, located a little deeper into the territory.

Julian parked his car in the garage and turned the ignition on. The garage had not changed much. There were still cars kept in the exact same position they used to be five years ago.

And surprisingly, I also saw the car I used to drive when I lived here. The Mercedes Benz that he had gifted me on my birthday was still parked in the lot.

10:35 Mon, Aug 20

## Chapter 30

My gaze flitted to the war once and he saw me staring at it so he added, "The car is regularly serviced and taken care of. You can drive it if you want to."

I shook my head and replied, "Let us go to Vivian's room instead."

He nodded and led me through the house that had once been my home. The moment I set foot inside, I felt the memories swarm at me as if they had been waiting to pounce on me.

A feeling of unease tried to grip me and my hand flew to my chest to gently rub it.

Julian looked back at me with concern and asked, "Are you alright?"

I nodded my head and took a step further, dreading having to see all the pitiful gazes and most importantly, facing Angelica.

I was also trying to catch on any subtle signs of kids such as abandoned toys, crayons, or books lying around, etc.

But I could not find any such evidence. Maybe, Angelica had taken her kids somewhere to play, and the servants had cleaned up everything.

The room that used to be mine was upstairs and the door was slightly open. Julian began climbing up the stairs and I dreaded catching a glimpse of the world he had created without me.

A world of him and Angelica.

The door was slightly open, but I willed myself to not look in that direction. The past could stay in, the past.

I was going to see Vivian and walk out of this home once and for all; I told myself.

Julian opened the door to Vivian's room, and I saw her sleeping on her bed. The sight made me feel

very upset.

She looked like she had aged a decade or more in the past five years. In the video call, she still looked a bit better, but now as I saw her, she looked very pale.

Julian slowly walked towards her and gently tapped on her hand.

“Mom?” He tentatively called her.

Vivian’s eyes slowly fluttered open, and she looked up at me. Her vision seemed unfocused at first, but then she blinked a few times and looked at me.

“Oh, my dear girl, you are here finally” Vivian’s voice sounded exhausted and her tired face formed a smile as she slowly raised her hand.

I approached her and placed a hand on her fragile hand to give it a gentle squeeze.

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## Chapter 30

“How are you?” I asked and studied her face up close.

A large chunk of the strength and energy that she had seemed to have seeped out of her, leaving her bed ridden.

“Oh, this woman has seen better days, but I am doing fine.”

She spoke, and I saw the way she tried to sound happy. But there was sadness in her eyes.

“It is so good to see you, Ana. I missed seeing my daughter around.”

She said, and I saw her eyes getting moist. I tried to not sniffle either.

“I am sorry I took so long. Had I known, I would have come sooner to meet you.” I said, and she replied,

“Well, I am glad that you finally returned.”

Returned?