

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 31

Anastasia

I looked at Julian who cleared his throat and hurriedly added, “Mom, it is time for your medicines.”

Vivian grumbled about how bitter it tasted as he measured the tonic in a small spoon thrice before mixing it in a glass of water and handing it to her.

“It tastes pathetic” Vivian frowned like a little child.

“But it will help you grow stronger” I added as she had the medicine while chatting with me about the weather.

There was a knock on the door and I saw his beta, Victor step in.

“Hi Luna, nice to see you after a long time.”

“Call me Anastasia, Victor. And it is good to see you too” I replied, politely correcting him. I was not their Luna.

They had to stop calling me that.

“You look nice, Anastasia. The color suits you” He said and I replied,

“You have always looked handsome, Vic.”

Julian suddenly cleared his throat. “Did you come here to tell me something important, Vic?”

Victor turned his attention to Julian.

“Oh yes.

yes. In fact, I was here to tell you that Alpha Nick is waiting for you in the office.”

Julian furrowed his eyebrows.

“Why is he here now?”

Victor shrugged, “He won’t tell me. He kept saying that he only wanted to meet and talk to you.”

Julian did not appear pleased but nodded, “Anastasia, I am sorry but I will have to go. I will try to return as soon as possible.”

I nodded. I did not even need him around. I was content talking to Vivian and sitting beside her.

Julian walked outside while Victor followed suit and had reached for the doorknob when he turned around and asked,

Do you still make that pasta?"

10.35 Mon, Aug 26

Chapter 31

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I blinked and looked up at him. "White sauce?"

Victor nodded, "Michael and I used to love it. The pasta we had in hotels was too bland."

I smiled. "I will text you the recipe. But for now, I have some pastries and cookies for you guys to feast on."

Victor's smile widened, "You made them for us?"

I looked at him guiltily. "Not really. I just bought it from a bakery. Jules...your alpha's car has it all. Distribute it among the pack."

Victor shrugged, "Never mind, I am always ready to eat free food."

I chuckled and I heard Julian's voice from outside.

"Vic!! We have a guest waiting for us in the office, remember?"

Victor sighed and waved me goodbye before stepping out of the room.

"So Anastasia, how have you been? Tell me what you have been up to all this time."

Vivian asked me. I went back to sit on the chair beside her and answered.

"I was living in the human world all this time. I opened a small event management company and that helped me pay the bills."

Her curiosity was piqued.

"What kind of work did you do?"

“Hmm, just arranging everything when it comes to important functions like meetings, birthdays, big functions, etc. Basically, I looked after everything so that the host could have fun instead of running around and ensuring things were going on smoothly.”

“Ooh, so that is pretty much like the stuff you did here. You arranged balls and meetings back when you were here too, remember?”

I sighed.

How could I forget that? I used to dread some girl walking in the ball and Julian turning out to be

her mate.

Now, I realized it had been such a futile effort.

“Hmm,” I replied and she asked.

“So did you meet anyone in the human world? Any man managed to steal your heart like Julian had all those years ago?”

That question hit me in the gut.

I had blindly taken whatever Julian offered me, and not bothered to check if there was a fated mate waiting somewhere for me.

“No, I did not try. I was focussed on Lea.

The word slipped out of my mouth faster than I could take it back.

“Lea, who is that?” Vivian asked sharply.

“My..my daughter”

Vivian’s face went white as a sheet of paper. “You...you have a daughter?”

I nodded, “She is four years old.”

Vivian reached for my hand and gave it a squeeze a bit harder than necessary.

“Whose child is it? Tell me!!”

The soft tone of Vivian suddenly changed to a mildly angry one.

“She is mine,” I said trying to pull my hand away but Vivian’s eyes narrowed and she kept looking at me.

“You...you have a daughter. Of course, you have a daughter”

She then began laughing hysterically and then let her head fall on the pillow behind her back, eyes closed.

I freed my hand from her hold and rubbed my palm while looking at her curiously.

“Vivian, are you okay?” I asked tentatively.

She had her eyes closed and lay on the bed without a reply, her breathing shallow.

I got up

from my chair and neared her, trying to assess if she was okay.

“Vivian” I tried to slowly caress her forehead and her eyelids fluttered open.

“Oh, Anastasia. You are finally here” Her face brightened and she looked at me as if we had not been chatting for the past hour or so.

“I...uh. yes, I am.”

“It is so good to see you. But, I...I am feeling sleepy. Her voice grew weaker by the second.

“Yes, no worries, Vivian. Just go to sleep and take some rest.”

She reached for my hand again and brushed her fingers on my thumb. “I hope you will forgive Julian some day. He is not a bad person, ana.”

I bit my lip nervously at that.

I could not forgive him but I could try to forget him.

“And, I also hope he did not force you to come here. I warned him not to do that.”

Her replies were getting weirder by the minute. I wondered if it had anything to do with her

sickness.

I felt sorry for her. Vivian used to be so sharp and strong so it was sad to see her ramble and look so pale.

“You should rest, Vivian,” I whispered to her, lightly patting her cheek.

She gave me a weak smile and I saw her eyes grow moist.

“Everything was so nice. We had you and the pack was thriving. Why did Julian have to bring his fated mate into the picture? Look where that decision led him.”

I did not know the answer to that. I had been trying to find it out myself and then gave up on

finding it.

All this talk about me and Julian was making me uncomfortable.

e future,

I adjusted her pillow and tucked her in the bed while trying to not think of Angelica and the he might have built here with her.

She had fallen asleep, at least I thought so because she had stopped talking. I reached for her hand and placed it on her stomach and my gaze went to the inside of her hand.

Her hand looked wrinkly and she had lost a lot of hair and weight. But I also saw a small rash mark on the back of her neck.

The chain she was wearing probably gave her that. Medicines sometimes led to allergies I had heard.

I dusted some talcum powder on it and put her to sleep as she mumbled once again.

“I hope Julian did not raise his voice or hand. I had made him promise not to use violence before. he came to get you. I told him he had to try using love, not his dominance, for once in his life.”

Tah took me by surprise again.

So is that why Julian let my father’s men beat him black and blue? Because he was living up to his promise?

I shook my head and slowly walked out of the room, more confused than ever after whatever I had heard Vivian mutter.

Wooring My Ex-wife Again Chapter 32

Anastasia

I had barely reached for the doorknob when somebody bumped into me.

“Ouch.” I heard a wince as I rubbed my forehead.

I looked up to see Angelica looking at me with a smile. A very bright smile.

“Hi, Anastasia. It is so good to see you.”

I tried to not raise an eyebrow. How could she be so happy to see me when I was secretly hoping I didn’t run into her today?

“Hi”

I managed and noticed she was wearing a silky white night gown and had draped a long coat over

IL.

She was getting ready for bed and her hand was on the doorknob of the room that once used to be mine.

I tore my gaze away from it and headed towards the stairs.

“Sorry, but it is getting late. I have to head back home soon.”

Her bright smile wavered a little..

“Oh, I see. I was hoping you would stay back for dinner at least. You are back after so long. I hoped we would chat a little.”

I tried not to wince again. Why would I want to chat with her?

And how was she so cheerful and happy upon seeing me? I was already fighting the flashes of past memories bombarding my mind as I hurriedly climbed down the stairs.

“That is...nice of you Angelica. But I have to leave. Later, maybe.”

I reached the base of the staircase and began to walk towards the main door but she had climbed down the stairs and was beside me.

“I understand your hesitation to wish to be here. Trust me when I say I don’t want any bad blood between us.”

I sighed. I did not want to have this conversation with her.

Chapter 39

Lea was waiting for me

“The past is in the past and let us keep it at that, Angelica.”

I wanted to head towards the garage but recalled this Julian had driven me here, I did not want to

make him drop me home again so I decided to give my father a call.

“Hello Dad, could you send someone to pick me up from the Silvermoon pack?”

My father picked up the phone in the first ring.

“Of course, I thought you were back home already. But I will send a dri nonetheless.”

“Thanks Dad”

Angelica was hearing our conversation and she saw ne disconnect the phone.

“Well, you have to wait until your driver comes here either way. So would you at least like to have

some tea/coffee?”

A few maids and servants passed by the hall, carrying bedsheets, and doing their chores.

So far, Angelica had been nothing but nice to me. And this was her house now. I had already been rude to her but now I had nowhere to go.

Besides, it was not her fault that the Moon Goddess paired her with Julian or that Julian forgot his promises to me.

I let out a sigh and attempted to smile.

“Coffee would do”

She smiled and went to the kitchen while she asked me to sit on the couch though I could see her from this angle.

Angelica pulled out a pan and measured the milk before pouring it in and turning the stove on.

“So, how has life been?”

She asked and I shrugged.

“The usual. Trying to pay bills, surviving, raising my daughter.”

She placed the small coffee powder jar with a slight thud as her mouth formed an O.

“You have a daughter?”

I nodded, “Lea. She is four and is a very bright child”

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10:37 Mon, Aug 26 – U

Chapter 32

Angelica smiled and opened one of the cupboards to place two cups on the kitchen counter.

“Indeed, after all, she has you as your mother.”

I smiled.

“So you never went back to study overseas like your earlier plan?” I asked, wanting to steer the conversation away from Lea and the obvious follow up question of who her father was.

Lea was mine and mine alone.

Angelica brought the cups of coffee and handed me one while taking a seat beside me.

“No, after I moved in here there was a lot of stuff to do. Julian felt overwhelmed to be able to do everything on his own. And I did not have your expertise or skill. I tried but I believe I made the work more difficult for him than easy.”

She chuckled and I quietly took a sip of coffee.

When I did not reply, she continued,

“The pack used to be at such great heights, Ana. Everybody kept saying how you were a pro at dealing with difficult tasks, even outmatching Julian in some cases. My fated mate tag dissolved into thin air pretty quickly and I was left with nothing but a mammoth task of living up to your name.”

I shifted in my seat uncomfortably.

Usually, when the woman your man left you for said such things, you feel a certain sense of accomplishment and even validation even if you don't need it.

But her words made me queasy.

Just like the first time we met under this same roof, she had extended a hand and I had walked from her.

It made me question once again if I was the bad person here.

“I...I am sure you must have learned things.”

I supplied.

away

She scoffed and took another sip of coffee. “I tried. And I try every day. But let me tell you, running a pack is hard. Our elders really make it look all flowery and sweet with ballroom dance, mate bond, and being together forever but it is just meetings after meetings, pack treaties, putting the welfare of your pack above your own desires, and a whole lot of other tasks that they never tell you.”

JG.

“With time you excel at it. Just keep doing what you do and I...think Julian must be helping you too.”

At that, she fell a little silent. Her eyes dipped to the floor and she studied the carpet for a few minutes.

An awkward silence fell around us and I focussed on the coffee to stop myself from asking the question burning in my head.

My gaze flicked to the wall clock hanging on the wall opposite me and I saw that fifteen minutes had passed already.

I hoped the driver would be here in another five. This discussion was making me uneasy and Lea was definitely not going to sleep tonight without hearing two bedtime stories.

“He does. In his own way. But you know how stubborn he is.”

I did not know what to reply to that.

So I only took another sip of coffee and placed the cup on the table.

Angelica leaned forward and asked, her voice dropping down to a whisper.

“Is there a secret button that you pushed off his to get him to listen to you?” I looked at her in shock.

“What do you mean?”

know, you

“I mean, you have been with him in bed for so many years and I just wanted to know if there are things you guys explored that might help me in....”

I got up from my couch and blurted out.

“Listen, Angelica, I don’t want to talk about Julian. In fact, I hate being here, and I cannot pretend to be happy with you being here. So let us just stop this pretend game and be who we are.”

The door behind us flew open and I turned in relief, thinking that the driver was finally here.

But another face was staring at me in surprise.

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 33

Anastasia

Julian had walked inside the living room and was staring at me. His gaze flicked to Angelica who hastily got up from the couch.

“You are finally back” She gave him a warm smile,

But Julian had his eyes on me, a concerned look on his face.

“Is everything alright?” His gaze traveled from my face to Angelica’s and then settled on me.

I...uh...I just offered her a cup of coffee and chatted for a bit” Angelica spoke with a guilty look on her face.

Julian ignored her and asked me.

“I heard your irritated voice. Are you okay?”

“I...nothing”

then looked at Angelica, “I am sorry. I just have something else going on in my mind.”

She nodded and I walked towards the entrance, trying to not brush past Julian who was standing by the door.

Julian reached for my elbow and gently curled his fingers around it.

“Ana, what is wrong? You can tell me”

He looked me in the eye and I felt his hot breath on my skin. His eyes were searching me and those gorgeous blue eyes that I had fallen head over heels in love with were just as enchanting as they used to be before.

Before I could reply, I heard a noise that made us look back. Angelica was running back to the stairs, probably crying.

Her face was hidden from my view but I could see the way she was wiping her face hurriedly.

Now, I feel even more of a bitch.

I did not want to be the other woman in her life. I had gone through this exact same feeling and it

was stressful.

The

past was behind us and Julian would have to live with his decision for the rest of his life.

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Mon, Aug 26

Chapter 33

I pulled my hand away from his grasp and stepped way to give myself some room to breathe.

“I was here to meet Vivian and now it is time to leave. You should go back to Angelica.”

I said that last line while pushing my tongue to utter those words. The sooner I accepted this, the better I would feel to live in the world of werewolves and not get upset or stressed whenever I came across him or Angelica in pack meetings or other events.

Julian shook his head.

"I never wanted you to leave, Ana. It was your decision and you never gave me a chance to rectify it."

I began walking outside the door and hurriedly got down the stairs that would lead me to the garage.

"That was the discussion you were supposed to have before making a decision that would affect me and my life. You took it without informing me. You forced your alpha command on me."

He ran a hand through his hair and ran behind me while I tried to keep my voice from shaking. I was relieved to see that the driver was already at the gate.

"Just a few more minutes and you will be out of here" I told myself and my wolf, Xena who was in pain to be at the place her mate had dumped her in

"Please, Ana."

Julian came to stand in front of me and I shot him a scathing look.

"You have no right to call me, Ana. In fact, you have no business calling me or knowing me. This was the first and last thing I did for you or rather your mother, Vivian. We are strangers and that is what we will ever be."

He had a distraught look on his face as he asked,

"Why are you suddenly so angry? Did anybody say something? Did Angelica say something mean to you?"

I struggled to form the right words.

How should I tell him that his mate wanted me to give her tips on having sex with him? The mere thought made my skin crawl and the photos I had seen of them wrapped in silky sheets sprang up

in my head.

I did not want to go there. I did not want him to think I still had feelings for him.

These were just memories that were resurfacing because I was at a place where I once dreamed of

2/4

10:37 Mon, Aug 26

Chapter 33

building a future with him.

“Please, ana, I mean Anastasia.”

He came in front of me to stop my way as he threw his hands to the sides. I saw the guards stare at the scene he was creating.

I shook my head and began walking towards the gate.

“Julian, don’t make a scene. Let me go.”

But he reached for my hand again and pulled me to the side where there were trees and bushes to hide us from public view.

“What are you even doing?” I asked as his hand went around my waist and the other around my neck.

His touch sent tingles around my body as muscle memory told me how good it had felt to be held like this by him.

His fingers brushed my skin and his face was close to mine, his lips a hair’s breadth away.

“It has been ages since I held you like this since I saw you. And you are being so cold to me. You don’t even want to talk to me.”

I struggled in his hold but that only made him grip me tighter. My heart raced as I fought to get free of his hold.

“Yes, because we are done, Julian. Done. You have your mate waiting for you so go back to her.”

Julian brought his face closer to mine and whispered in my ear. “I don’t want her, I want you.”

He said the exact words I had been dying to hear the first time he told me about her.

Those were the words that would have calmed my heart and made me not want to claw my heart out of my body the first time I saw him bring her inside my home, inside our home.

Those were the words that would have made me fight for our relationship, fight for us. But now it

was too late.

He had built a life here with her and I had moved on. There was no going back now.

“Feel this.” He said, slowly bringing his hand down my hand and then interlocking his fingers with

me.

“Feel me, Anastasia.”

I struggled as his other hand caressed my cheek, his thumb slowly brushing my skin.

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10:37 Mon, Aug 26

Chapter 33

“And tell me this is over. Tell me that you don’t feel anything when I touch you. Tell me that you don’t like this.”

I fought to keep my heart from racing again and calm it while his thumb slowly went toward my lower lip and grazed it.

“Be honest with yourself if not me. When you go home tonight, remember every single moment we spent together and tell yourself you still hate me. Look me in the eye and tell me that we are

over.”

I took in a deep breath as he brought his face awfully close to mine. He released my hand as he leaned in but I pushed him back viciously, making him stumble back.

Pushing my hair away, I glared at him and shouted while looking him in the eye.

“WE. ARE. DONE.”

I did not let any emotion except rage show on my face as I hurried back to the car and slipped inside the backseat without a backward glance at Julian.

Julian ran after me. “No, Anastasia. Wait.”

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 34

Anastasia

“Driver, start the car!”

I ordered but Julian had already come forward and placed his hands on the car’s hood.

“Just talk to me Anastasia without running away for once.”

Julian banged his hands on the hood and I urged the driver to start the car again.

However, he did not.

Instead, he turned the ignition off and looked forward at Julian.

Julian thought the driver got scared by his antics and came running to open the car’s door but then I felt someone turn into a blur and push Julian away.

Getting his ass beaten by my father’s men had just been him holding back because he knew he had promised his mother to bring me without forcing me to come here.

But now that I knew I feared for my father’s driver getting beaten to the point he might die tonight.

I did not want that.

So I hurriedly opened the car door and pushed it open before stepping out to see Julian staring angrily at the driver.

Or who I had assumed to be the driver.

“Who the fuck are you?” Julian growled, dusting his clothes and staring down at the person standing in front of me.

“Oh, you forgot me already? I always knew you were a dickhead but this is the first time I am experiencing it in person.”

I went forward and looked at the driver whose back was facing me. He turned back to look at me and asked,

“Are you alright?”

I stared at him in shock.

“Sean? What are you doing here?”

Sean shrugged, “What I should have done long ago? Protecting you from this asshole.”

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Chapter 34

Julian came forward and punched Sean in the abdomen, taking him by surprise. Sean took only a second to retaliate and raised a hand to deliver a punch aimed straight at Julian's face.

"No, wait. Stop fighting both of you."

But neither was listening to me.

"Who the fuck are you to call me an asshole, bastard?" Julian growled, trapping Sean's neck in his arms and trying to choke him.

"Let him go"

I screamed but Sean rammed his elbow into Julian's stomach, sending him stumbling back.

"I am Sean Nordik, the son of beta Peter Nordik of the Nightfall pack. And it is my duty to protect the daughter of my alpha from assholes like you."

Sean answered while Julian furrowed his eyebrows and tried to remember who he was.

"Wait, he is the future beta of your father's pack?" Julian looked at me in surprise.

"His memory is already failing him" Sean smirked but Julian shook his head, "No, I remember you perfectly well, bastard. I am amused by the fact that you are still a future beta when I already became an alpha of my pack."

Julian looked at him smugly while Sean gritted his teeth.

But I walked towards Sean to check if he was okay.

"Are you h

you hurt?"

Sean nodded his head. "I am fine."

"How come you are here?" I asked him and he answered, "Well I was just passing by when I heard the driver get a call from your father. I decided the driver would not be competent enough to bring you back home safely and I was proved right. It is good that I trusted.

my instincts."

Sean placed a hand on my shoulder but Julian had reached forward and yanked it away from my body in a second.

Sean raised a hand to knock him out again but Julian was faster. He raised his left leg and kicked Sean hard, sending him skittering away to a nearby rock.

“Don’t you

dare touch what is not yours, Nordik.”

Julian stood beside me, or rather in front of me, putting himself between me and Sean.

“Julian! Stop it! There is no need to fight. We are leaving.”

2/4

10:38 Mon, Aug 26 G

Chapter 34

But Julian shook his head, “I am not going to let you leave with that sleazy dog who cannot keep his hands off other women.T

Scan laughed, a very cruel and menacing laugh as he straightened and looked at him, jabbing his fingers in Julian’s direction.

“Look who’s talking! The very man who is currently leering at the woman who he left for somebody

else.”

“Nordik, stay out of this. I am warning you. This is a family matter between me and Anastasia.” Julian growled.

I placed my hands on my temples and rubbed my head. I felt a bad headache creeping up.

The last thing I wanted was more drama in my life

“Sean, just let us go” I tried to speak to Sean again and he nodded, “Yeah, let’s go

Again, he tried to place a hand on my back to safeguard me but Julian pulled it away and struck him hard, on the face.

This time, blood splattered out of Sean’s face and ran down his nose.

Hearing the angry yelling and commotion, a few guards came running outside. They saw Julian's face sprayed with blood and then they saw Sean staring at him and it did not take them long to understand what was going on.

They all came around us and circled Sean, blocking his path to Julian.

"Tell

your dogs to move aside, Blackthorne."

Julian raised an eyebrow. "This is not the academy and you are not a college going punk anymore, Nordik where you can roam around and fuck girls."

Sean wiped his nose with the sleeve of his shirt and replied, "Same applies to you, Blackthorne. Though, you had always been a thorn in my eyes. I always wondered how the most talented and sweet girl could fall for a cheap bastard and fraudster like you."

Julian snorted, "Didn't take you a minute to accept that you were never in love with your mate, right? What was her name again? Jasmine? No, Julia right? Where is she?"

Julian pretended to look around as if he was searching for something and then added, "Oh, I see why you are here now. Didn't you leave this state and the country-

to be with your mate? But instead of being with her, if you are running behind my wife to be her servant, that can only mean one thing right?"

Julian drawled in that annoying voice of his. He had always been an expert in making people angry and forcing them to act rashly which he could then use in his favor. He loved to goad people.

10:38 Mon, Aug 26

Chapter 31

He was doing the same to Sean now.

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"And what is that, Blackthorne?" Sean asked, pushing his chest out and rolling up his sleeves to look Julian in the eye.

Julian pushed his hands in his pockets as if he was enjoying this.

"That Julia dumped your ass. Just like you deserved it. You left your pack and home to run behind your mate so how could she know you would stay with her forever?"

I sighed. This was a low blow, even for Julian.

Goddess, when would he stop acting like a stubborn child? And why did this sound like some old feud between the two?

Sean one-upped him.

“No wonder her name rhymes with you. Birds of the same feather flock together. Or I should say, cheaters with the same name cannot stay loyal to their mates.”

This was going nowhere.

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 35

Anasixia

Julian got so pissed that he raised his hand and knocked Sean out in one go.

*Sean!”

I screamed and went towards Julian who was punching and kicking Sean as if he was his arch

nemesis.

“Julian, stop it. You will kill him!”

I shouted, trying to stop him. But my words probably did not reach his ears. Even Sean wouldn't shut his mouth.

“That got you all riled up, didn't it? You know why, because it is the truth.”

Sean too began kicking and punching him. There was blood everywhere.

“Stopit!!!!!!”

screamed my lungs out and the two finally noticed that I was still around.

I was shaking with anger and both of them looked at me at once. Julian lowered his hand and noticed the blood on my face.

He asked me in a horrified voice.

“Were you hurt?”

I let out an irritated breath. “Physically, no. Emotionally, yes.”

He had opened his mouth to say something but closed it when he heard my reply.

Sean straightened his shirt and wiped his mouth while assessing the bruises and cuts he had received.

The guards were simply staring, wondering when to jump in the fight because their alpha did not want to look weak and unable to tackle a single man.

Julian turned to the guards and scowled, "What are you looking at? Get her a towel and some water to wash her face."

One of the guards nodded and hurriedly went inside but I shook my head.

"There is no need for that, Julian. Consider this to be our last meeting."

1/4

Chapter 35

Julian's face fell. There was blood on his face and bruises again.

"Please, just talk to me."

Sean growled from behind me. "No, Anastasia. We leave, right now."

I turned to him and said in a firm voice. "I think I can decide what to do and when to do it."

A hint of smirk appeared on Julian's face when I reprimanded Sean who tried to reason.

He was never right for you, Anastasia. Your parents saw it, my parents saw it, hell, I saw it too."

Julian retorted, "Nordik, keep your nose and opinion out of other people's matters or you will neither have a nose nor a dick."

I rolled my eyes at Julian. He shut up and then I turned to Sean.

"Just wait for me in the car and clean yourself up. Go."

Sean shot one scathing look at Julian but walked away reluctantly.

I folded my hands and then glared at Julian who looked at me and asked, "What?"

I shook my head. "Proud of yourself for that clever pun?"

He began. "At least you agree it was clever."

I rubbed my temple again.

"Julian, anger and violence are not the solution to everything. How many times have I told you to use your brain instead of your tongue or hands?"

He kicked a stray rock and then winced when a sharp pain shot up his knee.

I did not go near him but stood in front of him with my hands folded.

The guard returned with water and a towel and I washed my face before wiping it with the towel.

"This is your problem, Julian. You are reckless, stubborn, and can't ever function without raising a fist or your voice."

He shot me a hurt look.

"I did not raise my voice on you or my fist. He started calling me names."

"I am not here to babysit you, Julian. You are the alpha of a pack for Goddess's sake. Act like one."

"An alpha is incomplete without his Luna, Anastasia. I cannot rest until I win you back."

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Chiple

Now it was my tula to well

"That is not happening. You put your fated mate above me, fucked her, and marked her while I had passed out from the exhaustion of the new"

Julian cried. "I told you it was because of the fated mate bond. I could not resist it. And I did not fuck her that day, I just

"I don't want to know how you stopped yourself after giving in to the mate bond. I don't want to know how many seconds it took you before you realized you are married and have a wife waiting for you at home."

I was shaking with rage. I did not like the fact that we were discussing this out in the open with guards, and Sean probably heard all of it.

But words kept tumbling out of my mouth no matter how hard I tried to resist it. The agony, pain, and hurt of five years had just bubbled up after Angelica asked me how I used to satisfy him in bed

and I lost it.

“I am sorry, Anastasia. What do you want me to do? Tell me and I will do it.”

I fought the tears that were itching to come out. Swallowing hard, I replied,

“There is nothing you can do now. And why are you resisting the glorious pull of the mate bond now? Your mate is waiting for you in bed. Go, take her like you did that day.”

I hated the way my voice sounded.

He wiped the blood trickling down his eyebrow and fell to his knees.

“Please Anastasia, it was wrong of me. I should have thought how it would affect you, how it would hurt you. I did not and for that, I am extremely sorry.”

“Sorry won’t cut it, Julian. I am not here to have this discussion with you.”

I took in a few more shaky breaths before adding.

“I made an exception for Vivian and you have taken the blood oath to never force me or hurt daughter. I hope you live up to it.”

“I will, Anas...”

my

I raised my head and turned my back to him, not wanting to let him see how red my eyes were.

“And you are not going to interfere in my life the way I did not in yours. You are going to walk respectfully and give me the dignity of my choice.”

He took a step forward again and came to stand in front of me.

away

3/4

10:40 Mon, Aug 26 LG

Chapter 35

18+ 76%

+5

“Please Anastasia, give me one chance to make it right. I cannot see you with anybody else. I cannot even think of it.”

I scoffed. “It is high time you got a taste of your own medicine, Julian.”

“No, Anastasia, please don’t go.”

I hurried towards the car and sat in it without hearing whatever he had to say. He banged on the window, bloodied and bruised but I walked away from him, walked away from what had been my home and my dream.

Sean did not require my instruction and he started the ignition the moment I got in.

I was not much of a crier. I would seldom let tears fall down my face. I had always seen my father rule the pack and never let emotions affect him.

I had not seen him cry. So I had somehow molded myself into this woman who was strong and stubborn like my father.

Someone who was good enough to lead a pack despite being a girl. I learned to be a tough leader, excel at fighting, pack administration, and everything in between, only because from a young age we were told that she wolves were supposed to find mates, give birth to pups, and ensure that the alpha and the pack had an heir.

I had desperately wanted to get out of that cycle. But meeting Julian had ended that. He drew me in like a moth to flame and I was so in love with him that I forgot everything else. I turned a blind eye to his impulsive behavior, reckless attitude, and a penchant for violence.

And now I was paying the price. It was instinct to not cry at the first sign of misery and hold my chin up even if things were going downhill.

I clutched my heart as I let my breathing return to normal and stared outside the window, letting tears finally stream down my face.

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 36

The drive home was quiet. Sean kept driving the car silently, allowing me a few minutes to gather my thoughts

I saw him staring at me from the rear view mirror occasionally but he did not utter a word.

I hated the fact that after keeping everything to myself for so long, someone had heard my plight and overheard a discussion that was supposed to be private.

I hated the fact that a stranger now knew stuff about my life that I had not even told in detail to my

parents yet.

I kept looking outside the window of the car as Sean drove the car silently. Our eyes met once or twice through the rear view mirror but he knew better than to open his mouth.

When we reached our territory, the guards opened the gate swiftly and Sean stopped the car outside the garage.

I stepped outside the car and closed the door, hovering near the driver's seat for a second.

"Can I request you one thing?" I asked after failing to come up with a proper request.

Sean answered, "That I should keep my altercation with Julian and everything else that happened tonight a secret?"

I nodded, fidgeting with my fingers.

"Rest assured, Anastasia. Your secret is safe with me

"I am sorry that you had to take a beating because of me. Please, clean up and if required we can go to the pack doctor now itself."

I checked the watch. It was a little over 1 am but pack doctors were always around to handle emergencies.

Sean shook his head and stepped out of the car.

"There is no need for that. These injuries will be gone by tomorrow morning."

I nodded and began to walk towards home but he stopped me.

"Anastasia" He called out and I turned back.

"I will not comment much on what happened today but I wanted to apologize for my

behavior as

14

30:40 Mon, Aug 26

Chapter 36

well I just got carried away and was not thinking straight.”

I gave him a hesitant smile.

“Let us forget about it already”

I turned around but he called me again.

“Wait”

He jogged towards me and added, “I don’t think you want to discuss anything with me right now. But I just wanted to let you know that if you ever need a friend to talk to, I am here.”

“I will keep that in mind”

He wanted to say some more but I did not have it in me to receive anybody’s pity. I did not want to look into his eyes and see him feeling sorry for me.

So I wished him goodnight and walked into my room to see Lea sleeping quietly. I went towards her and caressed her face, ensuring she was tucked properly before went through the motions of taking off my sandals and changing my dress to put on my pajamas.

I washed my face and stared at the reflection. My eyes were a little red and I recalled how bruised Julian was.

In a matter of a week since my return, I had seen him injured and bruised twice already.

And no matter how much I denied it, a part of me still hated the fact that I cared about him. I had forced myself to look him in the eye while blood kept trickling down his face and body, I did not offer him support while he limped or winced.

But a part of me wanted to. I coiled my fingers into fists and held so hard that my nails dug into my palms.

Warm blood oozed out of the wounds and I welcomed it. It distracted me from the other myriad of emotions swirling inside of my head.

Returning to the werewolf world had been a huge mistake.

I needed to get away from this life, from the reminders of my past and the hurt every second of being here brought along.

I gently pulled Lea close to me and snuggled with her, trying to hold onto the fact that even if everything else went to dust, I had her.

She was my life and the reason I was still alive and kicking.

I promised myself to never let anything hurt her and to do my best to bring her up in a nice,

2/4

24 75%

supportive environmenu

1 tried sleeping but sleep kept evading me so I scrolled mindlessly through my phone. That is when I recalled the parents' teachers meeting

I looked at the calendar and realized it was just the day after tomorrow.

Relief Blooded my heart. Dad would not have allowed me to go back but this sounded like a valid

excuse.

1 could take her to the human city again and she would be happy to go back to her school and mingle with her friends again.

Her education was suffering because of my issues with her biological father.

Now that I had a shell of a plan in mind, my heart seemed to relax a bit and I told myself that it was going to be alright.

It took me a long time but finally sleep graced me with its presence and I drifted off to a troubled sleep.

A few hours later, I was woken up by the sun rays shining on my eyes. I rubbed my eyes and stifled a yawn, my hand reaching for the side of the bed on instinct.

When I did not feel Lea's warm body curled up beside mine, I shot up my bed and looked around worriedly.

"Lea!! Lea! Where are you?" I screamed and hastily got out of the bed. I ran outside my room and soon enough I heard her giggling.

I went by the window to see her playing outside, chasing butterflies, and going up and down on the

seesaw.

Sean was with her, playing with her and making her laugh.

I relaxed and leaned on the window frame while I saw Sean tickle Lea who laughed uncontrollably.

A smile appeared on my lips to see her giggle and Sean waved at me so I waved back. I made my way towards the small play ground for kids where there were slides and other stuff as Sean helped Lea go up the slide by lifting her up in his hands and saw that she did not accidentally hurt her.

“Hey” I greeted him and he greeted back.

“Hey you, got some sleep?”

I nodded, “A little”

I studied his face that still had a few scars but most of the wounds from yesterday had healed.

+ 75%

10:41 Mon, Aug 26 G.

Chapter 36

“See mummy, look at my speed.”

Sean cheered for her as she went down the slide and plucked her up before she changed her mind and pointed at the swing.

“I want to swing”

5

“On it, princess” Sean lifted her and placed her on his shoulders while running around, making her cackle before placing her on the swing.

It was nice to see her smile and laugh so much. At least, she was happy.

I looked at the watch. It was well past 10 am.

“Enough play. Come on, Lea. You have to study a bit and have breakfast.”

But she clutched the ropes of the swing and shook her head, “No, I want to play a bit more.”

Sean interrupted before I could answer her.

“Let her play a bit, Anastasia. I will help her out in study later.”

Lea clapped her hands enthusiastically.

“Oh yes. And mummy, can he come to my PTA as my dad?”

Wooring My Ex-wife Again Chapter 37

Anastasia

“Lea!! How many times have I said not to blurt out such nonsense in front of others?”

Her face fell.

“You say no to everybody. First Nick, then Julian, and now Sean too.”

She grumbled and Sean threw me a questioning look while I picked Lea from the swing and took her with me inside.

“I have to feed and bathe her”

Sean wanted to ask me more about whatever she had blabbered but I steered her in the direction of home and took her inside.

Sean did not follow me inside and went his own way while I spent the next few hours feeding Lea and getting her back into studies.

She was still not happy that I pulled her away from the playground or that I ignored her request to bring someone to pose as her father.

“Lea, finish your breakfast first. Then you have to complete this drawing and write down the tables. I spoke to your teacher and she gave me all the homework you have to complete while you are here.”

Lea pushed the peas on her plate with her fork grumpily. Her glass of milk was untouched as well.

“Sweetie, you have to finish that glass or I am not letting you have any sweets today.”

“Grandma, look at your daughter!!” Lea stared at me angrily and called out to my mother who was seated on the chair opposite me.

Mom chuckled while. I could only stare at Lea.

“What is the matter princess? Is my daughter troubling you?”

Lea nodded, “She won’t let me play, won’t let me make friends, and won’t let me take anybody to my school’s PTA.”

Mom placed her chin on her palm and asked curiously.

“What is a PTA?”

Lea explained, “Parents’ teachers’ meeting. Everybody else brings their mother and father to the

1/5

Chapter 37

meeting. Only I am the one who does not get her father. Then the kids in my school tease me that I am. I am...not born out of a proper way.”

My mother’s eyes went wide and she looked at me.

“How do you let her study in that school with such people around her? If you send her to a school in our world, nobody would dare say such nasty things to a little child.”

I squirmed in my seat as Lea frowned.

“It is not like that Mom. Kids often say things they don’t understand. They might have overheard their parents whispering things and just blurted out in front of Lea.”

“Lea, honey. Can you finish your food here quietly? I will take your mom to the other room for a discussion.”

Lea looked up at my mom and grinned.

“Scold her, granny.”

I could not believe my own daughter was being so tactful against me. “Lea, you finish the food. And you still have to complete your homework if you want me to attend the PTA.”

Saying so, I got up from my seat and went behind Mom who locked the door behind me of a spare

guest room.

“When were you going to tell me that Lea was already questioning about her father?”

I scratched the back of my neck nervously. “I didn’t know she would start again with Sean.”

“Sean? What about him?” Mom asked sharply.

I told her whatever Lea had said to Sean earlier.

“Sean...Victor’s son right? He returned home just a few days ago. You met him?”

Mom enquired.

“Yes Mom, he came to pick me up yesterday night from Silvermoon pack as well.”

Mom placed both her hands on my shoulders and added, “He did? That is good. I only knew your dad had sent some driver and then he told me you had returned home safely. I had been worried that Julian might try something again but your father told me about the blood oath so I was not too worried about you.”

Inodded, “It went fine Mom. He just wanted me to meet Vivian.”

“Is she really that sick or was it just a trap Julian created to lure

you

in again?”

2/5

26

J%

Vivian is sick moins. She could not even speak much without her breathing getting shallow.”

Mom sighed but then gave my hand a squeeze.

“You did a good thing by visiting her. She was nice to you as far as I remember. So I don’t have any issues with her. Her son on the other hand though...”

She took a long pause and continued when I did not reply.

“You did not listen to me or your father when we warned you to not fall for him. He is a very selfish and cunning person who only used you to prosper his pack, Ana. The moment he found his fated mate, he ditched you.”

I studied the floor guiltily.

“I know, mom. But I was blinded by love.”

Mom gave me a look of understanding, “At least, you know now that it was all a trap. You are still young, Ana. Your father still holds a prominent position and in the last few years that you were not here, your father worked hard and we are a highly respected pack just like before.”

“That is great, Mom” I supplied.

“Look at me, Ana,” She said, placing a hand under my chin to force me to look at her.

“We cannot change the past but we can change the future. Life has given you another chance, ana. And you would be a fool to not take it.”

I feigned ignorance.

“I don’t know what you are talking about, om.”

“Of course, you do.”

“Please Mom, I am not in the mood for this discussion.”

But mom insisted, “LEa is only four but soon she will grow. She is already noticing things and asking questions. Don’t you want her to be prepared and have all the answers with her? Or would you like to see her return home crying when somebody in her class calls her a bastard child?”

I gave Mom a horrified look.

“That would break my little girl”

Mom reached for my head and gently patted it. “I know, honey. That is why I am saying that you should really think hard about meeting new people again. If not for yourself, at least do it for Lea.”

I bit my lower lip nervously.

308 MN Aug

Mom, all the men tum behind a fated mate. I never found one and I doubt I ever will. Plus, you are forgetting that I am a divorced woman with a child I doubt anybody would want me when there are so many eligible women with no mates and even omegas that the men can take in if they wish.”

Mom nodded. “I agree on it but you are forgetting you still have alpha blood in you. That puts you high above most mateless omegas. Plus, you divorced a chosen mate, not a fated mate, so you still might find someone in the next mating ball.”

I shook my head. All this talk of mate was making me feel nauseous. I had only said it out of anger to Julian that he should get a taste of his medicine but the thought of anybody coming close to me made my skin crawl. I only wanted him to believe that I was happy to look for someone else but in reality, I only wanted my own company.

“I don’t want anybody, Mom. I am fine with you, Dad, and Lea.”

Mom gave my hand a squeeze again and replied, “Me and your father are old already. We do not have a son. Who do you think this pack will go to if not for your partner? Do you want some reckless and arrogant alpha to take over our pack and destroy everything your father built?”

I clutched at my chest.

“Please Mom, don’t hold me responsible for the pack members. Dad can choose a worthy successor based on his liking. I don’t have any objection against it.”

Mom said in a final voice.

“But I do. You wasted your past few years doing whatever you wanted so now you will listen to me. Lea and all the other pack members need a worthy successor and I also want to see my daughter with a loving partner. Do you have any idea what it feels like to see you looking after Lea all by yourself?”

I opened my mouth to argue but Mom shook her head and raised both her hands.

“I am not listening to anything. You are going to start meeting new people soon or then I will not be able to stop your father if he suddenly finds a match for you and announces your marriage.”

I gasped.

“He cannot do that”

“He does not want to do that, trust me. He wants your happiness just like any other father. Think about it hard, Ana. This decision might turn out to be the best decision of your life.”

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 38

Anastasia

Mom walked out of the room, and I stood by the door for a long time, her words echoing in my mind.

She wanted me to start dating again. She wanted me to find someone and settle down again. And I also heard a clear possibility that if I did not do that Dad would find someone to marry me off to.

up and my

I could not bear the thought of anybody touching me. I felt as if my emotions had dried mind was not ready to accept that it could love again, that somebody might love me back as well.

But I was worried about Lea. her happiness mattered to me. And I could not let any random guy step into my life and become her father.

What if he never loved her or cared for her?

That thought made me worried sick and I slowly stepped out of the room. Lea was still sitting by the table, her food untouched.

At least she had finished the glass of milk.

Her coloring book was sprawled open and she was holding a crayon in her hand though she was staring outside.

I followed her gaze and saw that she was staring longingly at the small playground and seeing other kids playing around happily.

One of them was with an older man, probably the kid's father. They both were playing and smiling at each other. Lea's face had that look of pure longing.

My heart squeezed as she shook her head and returned her attention back to the drawing.

I felt like a selfish person for not thinking about my little girl and her wishes. I might not want a man around me but my daughter wanted the love of a father.

And no matter how much I loved her or her grandparents, she always kept insisting on wanting a father.

I walked towards her and went down on my knees.

“Lea”

I slowly reached for her as she sniffed and wiped her eyes quickly.

“I am sorry, sweetheart, I was rude to you earlier.”

AN

1/4

TURT Mon, Aug 20

Chapter th

She continued coloring and sniffed again but did not say a word.

“Hmm, okay. So you are angry with me. I understand. What can I do to make you smile again?”

I tapped my chin as if I was thinking hard.

“How about I take you to a park to play on big slides and swings?”

I spoke but she did not react to it.

“Oh, that is not enough, I guess. Let me think, hmm, how about then we have a strawberry ice

cream?”

Again she did not react to it.

“Oh, that is not going to work either.” I pretended to frown as I thought about the answer for a

while.

“I think you wanted someone to come to the Parents’ teachers’ meeting as your father.”

At that, she looked up at me with a hopeful face.

“Is that what you want, Lea?”

Lea immediately nodded her head, “Yes, mummy. Everybody comes with their dad and mom. So, I want to tell them about my dad too.”

I caressed her cheek and answered.

“Okay, I will allow it but you have to know that you cannot go on asking every single person you find. It is not nice, Lea.”

Lea looked down at her coloring book.

“Sorry, mummy.”

I sighed. “It is okay, princess. But now will you please listen to me?”

She nodded eagerly again.

“You asked Sean to come along right? I will ask him and explain why you want him to come as your father but he is not your real father. So he cannot come every single time you ask him to.”

The crayon fell out of her hand.

“Then who is my real father? Tell me, and I will ask him to come then.”

I shook my head, not wanting to steer the topic in that direction.

2/4

Chip 3

That is not important Just know that Sean is not your real father, and neither was Nick.”

She looked up at me brightly.

Then do you mean Julian is?”

My eyes went wide and I fumbled to find a response. “Why would you think that?”

“Because I asked three men to be my dad and you said two were not.”

I felt incredibly stupid at that point.

*Alpha Julian is an arrogant and stubborn man. He does not even belong to our pack and him just once. Would you not want someone who is around you to pose as your father?”

I asked instead,

She gave it a thought and nodded, “Sure mummy.”

you met

But I warned her. "Only this time, Lea. You have to tell your friends your father has a very busy schedule so he cannot come every time."

I felt bad for making my little girl lie but it was better to make her realize the truth than increase her expectations and shatter them later.

"Please mummy, just this time. I will not ask for that again."

I cupped her face and placed a kiss on her forehead. Now, I had to do the difficult task of talking to Sean and explaining him everything.

If he agreed, it would also stop my mom from starting to send me on random dates. I was just not looking for any more drama.

"Okay, Lea. Now finish the homework. I will go talk to Sean."

Lea gave me the brightest smile she could and began happily completing her homework while I proceeded to walk outside the room and find Sean,

It was almost time for lunch so I headed towards the huge dining hall but he was not there. His father was still the beta so Sean had not taken over the official responsibility but he might be assisting his father to take over the role when the time comes.

I walked in the direction of his home or rather Beta Victor's residence which was a walking distance from the alpha's home.

Beta Victor was not home it seemed because the front door was open and the living room was empty.

3/4

3041 Mon, Aug z

Chapter 38

I did not know which room was Sean's and it was rude to just walk in somebody's home so I hovered around, unsure where to go.

After hesitating for a while, I called out.

"Sean!! Sean, are you home?"

I was met with silence. Had he gone outside for some work?

I wondered and called out his name again but there was no reply this time as well.

A servant was passing by the kitchen and I asked him.

“Have you seen Sean?”

He nodded, “He is not here so he must be at the training grounds or the gym.”

I could see the ground was empty coz the afternoon heat was blasting so I made my way towards the gym.

I did not have to look for him for long because there was only one person in the gym.

Sean was wearing just shorts and he was exercising hard. I saw him grit his teeth when he lifted a huge weight and did around 20 repetitions before placing it back on the ground.

I gulped.

I had not seen him shirtless before. Nor had I ever known that he had such an athletic physique.

His muscles bulged and a thin sheen of sweat was glistening on his body as he reached for his sipper bottle to take a few sips.

Sean and I had played together as kids. He had always been a stick but now he had abs and was built

like a wall.

“If you wish to gawk at me, I suggest choosing a spot with a clear view.”

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 39

Julian

“Fuck” I swore and then kicked a stray rock as I saw Anastasia’s car driving away from me. I felt hollow and lonely.

I felt it was deja vu all over again as she ran away from me, horrified I would do anything to hurt her.

I had decided to be nice and polite with her, and not let anger get to me even if I felt humiliated or disrespected.

I had lived up to my promise to my mother when Ana's father's men beat me black and blue. I let men way lower in rank than me hit me and manhandle me.

My eyes had stayed only on Ana and never left her face. It had felt like I was a dying man and she was the breath of air I desperately needed.

I did not raise a hand against anybody and silently accepted all the blows and kicks raining down on me. I was okay with everything as long as I got to see her one more time.

It had felt like an eternity of misery before she showed up after hearing the commotion but when she did, I saw her shocked face.

She was shocked to see me bruised and beaten. Her face was grief stricken and I saw that it pained her to see me hurt like that.

I remembered the way she argued with her father, shouted at him not to hurt me, and begged him to stop.

That was a relief for me. That meant she might still forgive me if I begged enough.

And I was ready to do it for the rest of my life if that meant she would return to me. The drive home had been nice with just her and me.

I pulled out my phone to see the photos Mrs. Smith had clicked of us both. Anastasia and I had been sitting close and smiling at each other.

I even took the chance of placing a chaste kiss on her cheek, startling her. I could still feel her soft supple skin under my lips.

I opened my phone's gallery and looked at our photos again. We looked so nice together.

Happy

If only I could turn back time and change that fateful night when I made that difficult decision knowing that Anastasia would leave me.

But fate did not favor me.

I had made my choice and now I was living with it. But if it ensured my Ana was safe, I would gladly do it again.

I thought I was making some progress with her but seeing that asshole step out of the car and shield her from me evoked anger I had fought so hard to suppress.

Sean had no business meddling in my life and the way he tried to placate Ana and pretend to care for her made me feel the urge to tear him apart into pieces.

In a second, rage and white hot jealousy began to flow through my veins. I could not bear the thought of seeing her with someone else.

That human named Nick had been stupid enough to wag his tail in front of her despite her refusal. I had sensed it in a few minutes itself that she only saw him as a friend.

But Sean was a werewolf and he was mateless. Plus, now he had returned in the pack and would always be around Anastasia.

I feared what all the negative and bad things he would say to her about me and if the gap I had been trying so hard to fill would increase again.

“Fuck” I swore and punched a nearby tree. The bark scraped my knuckles and blood streamed down it but I was not bothered by it.

Anastasia had come home with me smiling. There had been an awkwardness but she had not cried.

However, while leaving she had tears in her eyes. I knew how much she hated to be in a weak and miserable spot.

I cursed my fate some more and went inside through the gate, ignoring the guards and if they had overheard anything.

I hastily went inside the living room and then to my room to clean up. Blood was still smeared on my face and clothes.

When I entered the room, I saw Angelica waiting for me. She had her knees drawn close to her body and her head bent downward.

She was crying but wiped her eyes when she saw me.

Her eyes went wide as she asked, “I...what happened? Why do you have blood on your clothes? And why are they torn?”

I dismissed her concern with a wave of my hand.

2/5

10:42 Mon, Aug 26

Chapter 39

G

“Nothing much. I intercepted a rogue and had to show him his place.”

+75%

She looked curious but I walked inside the bathroom and took a shower, recalling the way it had felt nice to have Anastasia close and whisper things in her ear again.

I had a hard on just thinking of her perfect body plastered to mine.

It had been long since I fucked anyone. Touching Angelica had been a mistake I did not repeat again but there was no way to prove otherwise.

Plus, the way Angelica and Anastasia had been seated together and having coffee made me wonder if Ana was really over me.

Just seeing another man stand close to her drove me mad yet Anastasia seemed okay and unbothered with Angelica staying in the same house as me.

Did she not feel jealous at all?

I closed my hands around my shaft and did slow rhythmic movements, drawing out pleasure. Living like a celibate even after having a fated mate around you was torture but I was working on righting the wrong for my Ana.

Though pleasuring myself would almost always result in me being unsatisfied. I would always imagine Anastasia’s soft lips on my cock, her moans whispering in my ear.

And now I had spent an entire day with her. That helped me to get my release easily and I then placed my hands on the bathroom walls, letting the cool water wash down my hurt, blood, and anguish.

When I was done, I wrapped a towel around my waist and stepped out. Angelica was still waiting for

me.

“It is late, you should go to sleep.”

She bit her lower lip. “I just wanted to check on you. If you let me, I can bandage the wounds.”

I shook my head as droplets of water flew everywhere.

‘No need. I cleaned up and most of the wounds would heal pretty quickly.’”

She did not leave the room or even move as I walked towards the dressing table and began combing my hair.

“Are you going somewhere?” She asked.

“No, I am planning to sleep as should you.”

Angelica slowly got up from the bed.

3/5

Chapter 39

ཨ་དྲཱུམ་

“Can you at least stay in the same room? You don’t have to go to the guest bedroom every night.”

+5

That was a thing I had decided on after I lost Anastasia. I had allowed myself to be weak and fall to the pull of the mate bond but I was not going to do that again.

“Look your father helped my pack a lot and he put a condition that I had to keep you here if I wanted his help. So I let you stay. But we are not happening, Angelica.”

She threw a pillow on the floor.

“Why not? I am your fated mate, Julian. I am supposed to share a bed with you. I am supposed to bear your children.”

“Enough Angelica. We have had this discussion before. I cannot throw you out because I owe your father a lot. But I also cannot repeat the same mistake again and again.”

Her eyes grew wet.

“You are calling us a mistake? Then why did you bring me in the pack if you did not want me?”

I closed the wardrobe door and turned to look at her.

“Tell that to your father. Ask him all the questions you want. I’ve explained everything to him. I am ready to reject you as well.”

Hearing that her face fell and thick fat drops began falling down her eyes.

“I don’t want you to reject me. Please don’t reject me. I love you, Julian.”

She came forward but I stepped away.

“I don’t love you, Angelica. I gave into the mate bond’s urge once and that cost me everything. I am working hard to ensure I repay all of the debt I owe your father and then you are free to leave.”

Angelica came forward and fell to my knees, hugging my legs.

“Please, let me be a good mate to you, Julian. I don’t even mind if you bring Anastasia into our relationship. But I want you. Please.”

She was begging and sobbing and I felt extremely uneasy to make a girl cry. She was not at fault for what the Moon Goddess gave her and her father was a cunning man who was using her as a pawn in his game of chess.

“Look Angelica, I am blunt and arrogant but I wish the best for you. Try to talk to your father and free yourself of this miserable life. You don’t deserve someone like me.”

She wiped the tears falling down her face and went running outside the bedroom while I sat on the bed.

For a long time, I kept staring at the ceiling and wondered how to get out of this tricky situation.

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 40

Anastasia

Sean’s words caught me off guard and I looked down at the gym floor sheepishly as heat flamed my cheeks.

I pushed the stray hair escaping my ponytail behind my ear and tried to not look embarrassed.

Sean observed my reaction, and I saw him smile at that.

“Come here. Do you think you can challenge me on the treadmill?”

He pointed at the treadmills placed next to each other.

I shook my head. I had already lost against him in the race. I did not want to embarrass myself again.

“Oh, come on. I will go easy on you”

Sean teased, and I stuck my tongue out at him. That earned me a chuckle as he hopped on to one of the treadmills while motioning for me to hop on the other.

“So, let us do an easy one. 5 minutes, okay?”

I nodded, and we stared at the huge mirror in front of us. Sean was physically fit and lean, but I could see a little amount of baby fat on my cheek.

That was not good. I had to stay in shape if I wanted to protect Lea, whether it was the human world or the werewolf.

He punched in the speed and other settings so that it was the same for both of us and began the countdown.

“Ready, get set, go”

After he started the stopwatch, we both began to run. Sean was not even putting in any effort. He made it look like a walk in the park while I struggled, though only a bit.

And it was even harder having the full view mirror in front of us and seeing our reflections. Sean appeared calm and confident, while I could see myself getting tired and flustered.

Plus, he had still not put on a shirt, so the sight was distracting, to say the least.

Not wanting to look to the front or the left, I kept my gaze either down on my feet or to the right. Five minutes seemed awfully long but finally, I managed to not give up before the time ended.

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Chapter 40

“Hmm, not bad” Sean muttered, turning the machine off for me.

I pushed my hair out of my face again. “I have been too occupied with office work and bringing up Lea. I kind of neglected training and most of the stuff we used to do here.”

Sean nodded in understanding.

“Obviously, I understand Anastasia. Raising a child all alone must be hard. And Lea is a phenomenal kid. It only shows how much effort you put into raising her right.”

I smiled at that.

“Actually, I came to talk to you about her.”

He reached for a towel and wiped his hair while asking. "Oh yeah? What is it?"

I stepped down the treadmill and answered, "You remember how she had blurted out that she wanted you to attend her PTA?"

Sean nodded while throwing the towel back on the chair and pushing a button on his treadmill. I realized he had never stopped running and, in fact, he had increased the incline twice already. "Yes, but I also saw your angry reaction, which meant you did not want her to do that."

I looked at him guiltily.

"I still don't like asking the favor from you but I made Lea understand that she just cannot ask you or anybody to act as her father. That is just wrong."

He sighed.

"She is a kid. She wants what every other kid wants. You can't blame her for that."

I fidgeted with my fingers and replied, "Yes, I know but I also made her understand that it will all depend on if you wish to agree. She has to respect other people's choices as well."

Sean punched another button and I think he increased the incline again.

"That alphahole is her biological father, right?" Sean asked suddenly, surprising me.

I only blinked and stared at him. In our previous interactions, he had always been respectful of me, even if we had barely met once or twice.

But now, I could see his hatred of Julian quite clearly.

"I...yes, Julian is her father."

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Chapter 40

He let out a sarcastic snort. "And I bet that dimwit hasn't even asked you yet and just assumed Lea was fathered by someone else."

I shifted my weight from one leg to another uncomfortably.

How did he know? Lea looked entirely like me and had no resemblance to Julian.

My obvious doubt must be plastered on my face because he answered it without me having to ask

it.

“You would never cheat on him. You are not that type of a person. You might be stubborn, but you were loyal to our pack and I am damn sure you offered that same loyalty to your ex-husband, too.” I noticed the way he pronounced the word ex-husband, as if saying it caused him great physical pain.

“I...”

I struggled for a response while he added, “Plus, Lea is four. You left him five years ago. I don’t think you would magically find someone the moment you stepped out of his life. No, you would take your

time to know a person, to trust him, and even then you would not be completely sure if you are willing to give him a part of you, a part of your soul.”

Sean explained, and I could only stare at him.

Was I that easy to read for him? I thought I was doing a pretty good job of holding up and not showing my true emotions.

But I guess his fight with Julian had given him some insights about my life. I could only curse Julian for that.

“I... don’t want to talk about her father.”

Sean nodded, “Fair enough. But someday, you have to talk to her about him.”

“Did you have a word with mom?” I mumbled to myself, but he heard it.

“No, I did not” He chuckled, but Lea is a curious little girl and the alpha blood gives her an edge over other kids. She is more aware of her surroundings than the others.”

I sighed.

“Well, I will figure out a way to tell her everything when she is old enough. But for now, can you think about her request? I promise it will be just once.”

“No,” He said flatly and my smile disappeared.

I tried not to look upset.

“Of course, you have the right to deny it. I will just tell her you are busy or something. Thanks for your time, Sean.”

He raised an eyebrow. “I said no to the last line, Anastasia.”

I blinked in confusion. “What do you mean?”

“If me posing as her father brings a smile to her face, I would happily do that. And it would not be just once.”

Sean grinned, and relief flooded my heart. I was already beginning to imagine how to deliver the news of Sean’s refusal to her and how she would react.

“Thank you, Sean. Thanks a lot.”

He shook his head. “Don’t thank me.”

He stepped near me and was now standing directly in front of me. I could see his ripped physique up close, along with the sweat coating his chiseled body.

“I am willing to be her father in every capacity she or her mother would want me.”

I looked up at him with wide eyes, but he winked and walked back to exercising, leaving me staring at his naked back.

Then he turned around and muttered, “You still owe me that ice cream, by the way.”