

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 41

Anastasia

I gave into Sean's taunting and repeated reminders and the next day decided to finally treat him to an ice cream at one of the small cafe's nearby.

But I felt truly happy when Sean suggested bringing Lea along.

"Are you sure?" I asked in surprise.

Sean nodded, "Of course. How can I leave the little princess out?"

He argued, and Lea began jumping on her chair, clapping her little hands together. She was pleased to go out with someone other than just her mom and extremely happy that Sean included her too.

It would take me so much coaxing to make her finish her plate of food, but she readily ate everything and ran inside to change.

I only smiled at that.

"Thank you," I said to Sean who smiled back at me.

"I will be waiting outside"

I nodded and went in to help her dress up. Usually, it would take her mere minutes to get ready but today she was taking her own sweet time.

"Come on, Lea. We have to hurry" I urged her as she was looking through her drawer of clips and bows.

Today she was being too picky about the dress, shoes, and accessories to complete her look. She took extra time to dress up and made me find her bright pink hair clips and matching shoes.

I gave her an amused smile as she looked at her reflection.

"Why are you so excited today? We are just having ice cream."

Lea pulled out her comb and tried combing her hair while she answered

me.

"Yes, but Sean is coming along and I like him."

I pulled her close, took the comb from her, and began brushing her hair. “You do? Why?” I asked.

“He is nice and did not grumble when I asked him to play with me even if

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he was injured.”

I looked at her in surprise.

“You think he was injured?”

+5 vouchers

She nodded. “Yes, I know he had a fight. There were faint scars on his face and hands. And he winced once when I touched his jaw.”

I recalled how Julian had driven one punch after another on Sean’s face, making blood ooze out of his mouth.

Sean had been very enraged, and I felt I had not thanked him enough for wanting to be there for me that night.

His wolf must have healed the injuries, but Julian was a powerful alpha with anger issues. If he got angry about something, it was hard to pacify him. And he was enraged to see Sean come to pick me up that night. I had not really interacted much with Sean after he left to study overseas with mate but in childhood we used to play together.

“Mummy, how do you know Julian?”

She suddenly asked me, catching me off guard.

“We were discussing Sean. Why are you suddenly asking about Julian?”

Lea played with her hair band as she answered,

“He looks really nice but I think he has some issues.”

I blinked.

“What issues?”

Lea shrugged. “Not sure, but he looks angry all the time.”

I was surprised over and over with how sharp and accurate Lea's observation skills were. She was not only good in studies but her understanding of people, and nature was well beyond what a 4 year old should be able to perceive.

"That still doesn't answer why you are asking about Julian."

I stressed it again, worried about what was going on in her mind.

"You said he is not of our pack, but he came to pick you up. Is he an old. friend?"

I hastily took the hair band from her and tied two little ponies on either side. of her head.

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"He used to be, but we fought so we are not friends anymore. I don't trust him. And it will be good if you know that we are never going to be friends again."

She noticed the hurt tone in my voice and reached for my face, placing her little palms on my cheek.

"Sorry mummy. I will not talk about him again."

I placed a quick kiss on her face and finally, we were ready to step outside. Sean was already waiting in the car and he waved excitedly at Lea while pulling the door open for her.

She hopped in the front seat beside him and I reached for the door to the passenger seat, but he mumbled.

"So you are seriously going to turn me into your personal driver?"

I closed the door and shook my head. "Of course not"

He grinned at me and I got in the co-passenger seat, scooping Lea up in my

arms.

I placed her in my lap and then we went to the ice cream parlor while Lea kept bouncing up and down, laughing at his silly jokes and picking all the flavors of ice cream she wanted to try.

I had not seen her this happy in a long time. Nick used to be nice to her and treat her with ice cream or pastries, too, but she had known him for a few years.

Compared to that, she had met Sean just a few days ago. I kissed my girl's cheek, relieved that she was beginning to warm up to the world of werewolves.

Sean parked the car in the parking lot and Lea grabbed his index finger before dragging him to the counter with a large chocolate fountain.

That was almost like giving Lea a ticket to paradise.

Sean did not restrict her in any way and let her have everything she desired, even after I rolled my eyes at him.

As a result, after three hours, Lea fell asleep on my lap while Sean and I finally had some quiet around us.

You got a little monster in her form," Sean chuckled while having his 4th. scoop of ice cream.

"She is usually not this chatty or excited. All credit goes to you," I said. Sean reached for my hand and placed his palm over it.

"She is just like you. Quiet at first but a chirpy bird once she gets. comfortable."

+5 vouchers

I gave him a hesitant smile at that. His hand was still on mine. "Don't you have a limited sugar intake since you work out and have to be fit?" I asked, eyeing the small glass bowl, which he had almost finished.

He finished it and stretched his hands back.

"I haven't had ice cream in ages. You should finish yours too, unless you want to have a milkshake."

I looked at my small bowl and realized that indeed the ice cream was melting already.

I took that as an opportunity to take my hand off the table and almost licked. the bowl clean. Sean did not say a word for a while so I looked up, but I saw him observing me as I had the ice cream.

I squirmed in my seat and tore my gaze away from him before he mentioned it.

“You got a little ice cream on your cheek.”

I wiped my face and looked at him for affirmation, but he shook his head.

Raising his finger, he pointed to his own face.

“There”

I wiped again and asked, “Now?”

But he leaned forward and asked, “May I?”

I nodded, and he slowly raised his thumb to wipe off the ice cream, but his palm gently cupped my cheek.

I shuddered at the closeness.

His thumb gently stroked my skin, and my eyelids fluttered.

“Anastasia,” He breathed in a rough voice.

I looked at him as he continued, “Don’t limit yourself because of your past. You deserve to be happy and smile like your daughter.”

His eyes searched my face as I slowly reached for his hand cupping my

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“I dreamt once, and it all turned to dust. I don’t want to dream again.

He leaned forward and placed the other hand on my left cheek, too. cupping my face with both hands.

“My dreams were broken, too. And I know damn well how it feels to be cheated by someone you couldn’t live without, someone who was your life. But staying sad and miserable is only going to hurt you so instead try to

move on.”

I let out a sigh.

“It is not that simple, Sean.”

But his eyes were filled with emotion when he whispered. “Don’t give up. Anastasia. Who knows, you might find a nicer person this time.”

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I was seated in my office chair, the paperweight twirling on the desk as I went through the file in front of me.

But my mind kept drifting back to Anastasia and our little drive where we had shared pastries and sweets with each other.

No matter how hard I tried, I could not get her out of my head. I had been sitting in the office for hours but had barely gotten past the first page.

Somebody cleared their throat and I looked in that direction.

Victor was standing in front of me with a raised eyebrow.

“Why are you smiling to yourself and looking out the window?” He asked. Michael appeared behind him, holding another file for me to go through. “He got to prove how good he is in a fight in front of our Luna, didn’t you hear?” Michael asked Victor, feigning shock.

“Did he now?” Victor asked.

“Of course. The guards were gossiping about how yesterday Anastasia had shown up and our lovely alpha ran towards her, screaming and kicking at her driver.”

A muscle in my jaw twitched and I angrily turned the page over. “Oh my Goddess” Victor replied, “Then what happened?”

“Apparently, our beloved and mighty alpha almost got knocked out by a mere driver and the Luna had to step in before matters went out of hand.” “Will you two shut up and work?” I asked with a scornful face.

“Imagine getting assaulted by a driver and...”

I got up from my chair, sending it flying down towards the wall behind me.

“He was not her driver, you dumbass. He is Sean Nordik.”

At that, Victor and Michael both turned to look at me.

“Sean Nordik? That son of a beta who thought he had the biggest dick in the world?”

I nodded, coiling my hands into fists when I recalled how Sean had

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comforted Anastasia.

“Yeah him”

+5 vouchers

Victor shook his head. “Then you know him. He always tried to pick a fight. with you before transferring to an academy overseas.”

Michael nodded in affirmation. “Yeah, I recall how he would try to smugly show everyone how he was fit to be an alpha, not a beta, and fed people

nonsense.”

Sean was smart, calculative, and for some reason used to always pick a fight with me. And that is why I had been relieved to see him leave for overseas education.

I was also relieved that he had not been around Anastasia all this time but I could only curse my rotten luck that he was back.

To make matters worse, he was mateless and appeared to care for Anastasia. She was the alpha’s daughter and marrying her would elevate his position to an alpha instead of a beta.

Just the thought of him trying to use my Ana for his selfish interests began to boil my blood.

“We were kids back then. But I doubt anything has changed about him.” I spoke, fear evident in my voice.

Thankfully, my warriors stopped pulling my leg when they heard the real reason why I had lost my temper and did not give me a hard time about it.

Hell, they even understood me and sympathized with me.

“Did you try to talk to our Luna?” Michael asked worriedly.

I let out a sigh.

“She doesn’t want anything to do with me. I somehow forced her to show up here because of Mom but I doubt she would want to see my face again.”

Victor added, “That means Sean gets more time to get closer to her.”

I snarled. “I won’t let that dick ruin my life.”

My nails dug into the palm of my hands and I felt warm blood ooze out of my skin.

Why was fate and the Moon Goddess so hellbent on making me miserable? Had I not suffered enough?

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+5 vouchers

“You have to do something about Sean. Alpha. If he tries to influence his pack or our Luna’s father, it would bring in huge trouble for us. Luna’s father already has a bad impression about you.

“There is no need to remind me of that, beta

I looked at Victor sharply. I knew her family did not think high of me and it was only Anastasia’s trust in me that made them sit quietly. But now, they were being quite open about their hatred of me.

And I was stuck because I had little to hold onto her. We werewolves did not always follow human customs and traditions.

I had gotten married to Anastasia but she sent me a divorce without giving me any chance to deny it. And since she was not my fated mate. I also could not hold onto her by delaying the rejection.

“Fuck” I ran a hand through my hair. This was getting more and more complicated.

I flicked my hand over the open file, sending it toppling over the glass of water and spilling all of it on the papers.

My beta and gamma had brought in a huge stack of files for me to go through after the last meeting in which nobody showed up.

We three hastily cleaned up the mess and tried to repair the damage but a few papers bled out the ink and the pages got torn.

I shook my head as Michael grabbed the files and replied. "We have the soft copies, if you want I will print them again for you.

"I think I had an extra one just lying around somewhere"

Michael added as he looked through the drawers.

This had been a crucial monthly meeting but people's reluctance to show up told me that I was losing importance in the werewolf community.

I had to work hard to live up to everybody's expectations and redeem myself.

Victor brought another file and placed it on top of the file, making me roll my eyes.

"Why do I need to check every damn thing now?" I asked irritably.

The monthly meeting will be held next month so there is still time. I had to deal with Sean first.

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45 vouchers

There was a knock on the door and I looked at Victor to answer it while I wiped my hands off with a tissue.

One of the guards bowed and replied. "Alpha Julian, this package is signed in your name. I have to hand it over to you only."

"Victor, take it," I said with a dismissive tone, expecting some

correspondence from neighboring alphas about routine administrative stuff.

Victor turned the envelope over and tore it open as I kept looking outside the window.

And I heard him suck in a breath, making me look at him again.

“What is the matter?” I asked.

He shook his head and hastily tried to put whatever he was seeing back in the envelope.

“Nothing alpha. We should focus on the meeting for next month.”

I furrowed my eyebrows at him. “You were agreeing with me a few minutes ago of how that dick is an asshole and now you suddenly want to talk about the monthly meeting?”

“Technically, those two are on the opposite sides of the body.” Victor tried to joke but I glared at him.

Victor looked at Michael for help who also seemed to struggle for a response.

“Just why do you look like you saw a ghost?”

Michael had been standing beside Victor but he quickly placed a hand on Victor’s shoulder and added, “You should go and check on the patrol guards.”

Before Victor could leave. I snatched the envelope from him and a few papers fell out of it flat on the floor.

I bent them to pick up and it felt as if my veins were on fire when I saw that they were not papers but images.

Sean, Ana, and Lea were sitting together, laughing and chatting with each other in a few images.

But the last two images were of Sean cupping my wife’s face, and looking into her eyes. His face was close to hers, too damn close. And it was then that I read something that was written with a marker on Sean’s arm in the photograph.

I’ll be there for her

“Who sent this?” Michael asked irritably as Victor answered, “There is no name of the sender or address. Just that it should be delivered to you.”

held those pics up and tore them from the middle, severing Sean’s hands in the process that were touching my wife’s face.

And crumpled the piece that had Sean’s face into a ball, anger rising up in me.

“I am going to kill you, Sean, for daring to eye my woman.”

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Julian

I still remember that day as if it had just been yesterday even if it had been years ago.

I got up from my bed in excitement, my eyes shining with hope. Today was going to be a big day for me.

I hurriedly rushed inside the bathroom, brushed my teeth, and took a quick shower before putting on my clothes.

“Julian, at least finish your breakfast first” Mom called out to me while I heard the sizzling of the stove as she made pancakes for me.

“No, mom. I am not hungry” I muttered and grabbed my bag before stashing in the books, my water bottle, and some dollar bills that I had saved by working overtime at malls and cafes.

I looked at my reflection in the mirror and saw a lanky guy staring back at me. I grabbed my old and slightly rusty pick-up truck’s keys and hopped into the driver’s seat as Mom came rushing outside.

“Julian!! Eat a bit at least” Mom shook her head but I waved my hands at her and replied, “I cannot eat until I find the result, Mom.”

I smiled and waved happily at her as she shouted back. “Inform me when you reach there.”

“I will” I screamed back and drove happily towards my academy.

There were different academies for students based on their pack, social status, and family background.

I studied in the lowest tier academy that would run on generous donations. awarded by the other notable alphas.

But that was going to change. I knew I had studied hard, excelled in all the physical examinations, and learned everything I could about pack laws and

treaties.

I wanted to change my life and get into a bigger, prestigious academy that had better facilities, and funds.

I wanted to be an alpha of a pack, not some lowly warrior who would get enlisted as a soldier after a pack suffered casualties and had to fill in the ranks.

Smiling to myself, I kept driving and reached the academy after which I hurriedly parked my truck and climbed up the stone staircase that led me through a big hall.

There were students anxiously waiting inside the hall, staring nervously at each other. A huge blackboard was placed at the far corner and covered with a drape.

That board had the names of all the students who had passed along with the marks that would decide my future.

I looked at my watch nervously and saw that there were still fifteen minutes to 11 am.

Not wanting to talk to anybody because I was socially awkward, I leaned back on a pillar in a corner and just waited for the clock to tick faster.

There was a commotion outside and I turned back to see what was going on. There were a few men dressed in nice, crisp suits and they had arrived in sleek black vehicles.

The huge vehicles stopped outside the gate and a few men dressed in immaculate suits stepped out, looking around cautiously.

Slowly, all the car doors opened and more men stepped out. Then from the 3rd car out of the five stepped out a young man.

He was not dressed in suits like the rest of the men but he was no doubt wearing branded clothes, and costly shoes and looked prim and proper with his hair styled neatly.

I got bored of watching the silly entourage as it often happened that some alpha came to our institute to do some charity and look at us pitifully.

I hated that look. I did not want anybody's pity.

Just as I was beginning to turn away, my eyes fell on a figure stepping out of the car. Unlike the rest of the people who stepped out of the car, this was a female.

I watched in a trance as I saw a slender leg wearing a heel reveal itself and soon a girl, unlike anybody I had seen before stepped out of the car.

She closed the door behind her but the young man from earlier rushed to her side to do that task for her.

She smiled at him politely and my heart skipped a beat. I had this mad urge to do something that would make her smile at me.

The girl was fair, slender, and extremely pretty. Her long hair was left open and earrings were dangling down her ear.

She was wearing a decent blue colored dress that was modest and reached her calves. She had a perfect face, flawless skin, and full lips. Her smile was radiant and she walked gracefully.

I had never paid any girl much attention as all my focus had been on getting into a top tier institute. I did not have many friends either.

But something about her was so mesmerizing that I could not take my eyes off her. The young man fell in step beside her, and there seemed an ease between the two as she let him guard her.

There was some noise behind me and I looked back to see that everybody was gawking at her as well.

I heard whispers of excitement between students as they began talking to each other.

“Who is that beauty?” One of the guys wearing glasses asked.

“Not sure but I know that guy wagging his tail behind her.” A blonde haired guy answered.

I grew interested in the conversation.

“He is Sean Nordik. Son of the beta of the Nightfall pack.” Blondie added. “Wait, a beta won’t walk like that just around anyone. So she has to be his mate.”

Mate? She could not be his mate.

The very idea was stupid and I felt disappointment gnaw at me.

“No, if she was his mate, he would be holding her hand or something. He is just walking with her so she must be someone important.” Mr. Glasses concluded.

I mentally nodded at that and was surprised that I cared who she was mated with or not.

“But how do you know him?” Mr. Glasses asked the blonde guy.

“Nordik is a prick and thinks too highly of himself. He is going to be the future beta of the most powerful pack. However, I’ve heard he likes to bully people in general”

Mr. Glasses nodded thoughtfully and added, “What kid from an influential background doesn’t behave like him?”

Blondie shrugged and I hoped the girl was not like Nordik. Again, I was surprised why I felt like that.

The two continued walking through the academy grounds and climbed the flight of stairs leading them to the big hall where we all were waiting

All of the students stepped aside to give her room but I could see everybody staring at her. She also seemed to notice that and I saw her grow a little uneasy as she pushed a lock of her hair behind her ear nervously.

She looked even prettier up close. Though I wouldn't say I was standing too close to her.

The bell rang and with that, we heard the academy head walk outside the office with some of his staff.

My gaze flicked to the noticeboard, and I gulped nervously. A lot was riding on it

The academy head's eyes fell on the girl and he immediately rushed to her. "Miss Anastasia Gilbert. When did you arrive?" He asked with a shocked exclamation and immediately ordered his staff member to get her some refreshments and make her comfortable.

somebody ran to get a chair for her to sit on. But I just kept looking at her.

That was the first time I heard her name.

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Julian

"No, there is no need for that, Sir" She declined politely.

And I heard her sweet voice for the first time. Could anyone be more perfect than her?

She then turned to look at that idiot wagging his tail and asked, "The envelope?"

+5 vouchers

Nordik nodded and pulled out a cream colored envelope from his pocket. and handed it to her. His fingers brushed hers and I saw him smile to himself in delight.

A prickle of unease washed over me.

Anastasia handed the envelope to the academy head and said. "Alpha John Gilbert, my father, wanted me to decide which academy received our pack's donation this year. I researched and found out that there are a lot of capable and bright students here."

The academy head nodded enthusiastically, his head bobbing up and down. "You are correct in your research, Miss Gilbert. Our academy and students. would benefit largely from donations from wealthy packs like yours."

She smiled at that and looked around while the academy head opened the envelope and then looked up at her with a shocked face.

"1 million dollars?"

Even the students gathered around were stunned. I had heard of generous. donations, but this took the cake.

Nordik enthusiastically replied, "Anastasia offered a portion of her share of allowances and funds allocated to her, so..."

But Anastasia reached for his hand and gently squeezed it to make him stop. She seemed slightly embarrassed by his revelation.

He gave her a nervous smile and stopped talking, but I realized how easily she had touched him and how he called her Anastasia without adding any formalities.

Damn, they seemed close.

Another prickle of unease bubbled inside me.

But I also felt nice to hear her think of others and set aside some of her own funds to offer to somebody else.

Rich brats were always spoiled and always thought of others as trash, so it was nice to see her be so thoughtful.

Meanwhile I heard Blondie whisper to Mr. Glasses, "Bet all of that money is going in his own pocket. He won't give us even a dime out of that."

The academy head was beginning to sweat seeing that amount and wiped a handkerchief over his smooth bald head as his hand trembled a little. Meanwhile, Anastasia's gaze fell on the noticeboard behind her, and she asked curiously.

"Were you going to announce the results of the exam?"

The academy head looked back and then at her and replied grudgingly. "Ah, yes. I totally forgot about it."

Anastasia stepped closer to the noticeboard and asked, "May I?"

The academy head again nodded reluctantly as she unveiled the names of the students who had passed the exam.

Out of one fifty students admitted to the academy, one hundred had passed. She looked at the list and then cleared her throat.

"I have a small announcement to make. The donation will not go to the academy trust but instead I wish that it goes to every student who passed the exam.*

A shocked gasp resounded through the hall and the academy head's face fell

I saw her gaze fall on Mr. Glasses for a brief second and a hint of a smile crossed her face before she added, "So, I hope the donation is transferred to the student's individual bank accounts.

I did a quick mental calculation. She had just made us all rich by a staggering \$10k. I had never had money reach even 1k\$ in my account. Her gaze brushed past me and I smiled at her, thanking her from the bottom of my heart for her sharp mind and generous heart.

"Please ensure that happens. I would like to hear that the transfers were done by tomorrow. Is that possible, Sir?"

She looked expectantly at the academy head, who looked like he had just been robbed of all his wealth.

"Y—yes, Miss Gilbert"

She smiled at him and turned around to leave, but everybody began rushing forward to thank her and a few students clapped loudly, celebrating the news and dancing happily.

I ran towards her and in the process accidentally knocked down the guy ahead of me who made her lose her balance.

Before I knew, a hard slap was printed on my cheek and Nordik was glaring at me.

"How dare you try to touch Miss Anastasia?"

He then turned to her and asked worriedly, "Are you okay?"

She nodded, but looked at me. "Are you okay?"

I nodded, though I was seething in rage. "Calm down, Sean," she said, and he muttered, "Protecting you is my job, Anastasia. Let's go.

He hurried her outside and asked the guards to form a circle around her as she made her way to the car.

“Yeah, I was going to shoot her with a gun. So brave of you to jump right in time and save her, neither spine nor dick.” I shouted, annoyed that he had slapped me.

A few chuckles rang through the crowd, and Nordik’s face grew red as he snarled at me and grabbed me by the collar.

“Stay in your limits, asshole. Do you think I did not notice the way you were leering at her? Know this, she is way out of your league.”

I only looked him in the eye and muttered, “I am going to marry her one day and you will watch.”

He scoffed as if my threat was as harmless as a toddler trying to fight a full-grown wolf, and rammed another punch in my face before muttering, “Bold of you to assume that she would even look at you.”

“Bold of you to assume she would not.” I shot back, temper rising inside me. “What is your name, asshole?” He growled, and I freed my collar out of his hold.

“Julian Blackthorne”

Sean laughed out loud, holding his stomach and howling as if I was a clown. “She is the daughter of the most powerful alpha and you...”

He looked at me from head to toe and continued, “You are a nobody...” Gritting my teeth, I replied, “I am going to be the most powerful alpha one day. Mark my words.” I was seething with rage, words tumbling out of my mouth before I could take them back.

“One day she is going to be mine”

Nordik gave me a look as if wondering from where I was getting the confidence to make such claims. I did not know that either, just that I wanted to shut his mouth for once.

“Listen, you delusional punk, that will never happen, and even if it did... He spoke in a threatening tone, taking a step closer to tower over me, and added roughly, “...I will ensure she never returns to you again.”

That cryptic message in that photograph was the bastard’s way of telling me that he still remembered our first meeting. That he would ensure Anastasia never returned to me.

I punched a nearby wall hard, my knuckles bleeding out.

“Fuck you, Nordik.”

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Anastasia

A week flew past as Sean and Lea became good friends. Lea grew so attached to him that she started to demand he be around 24/7.

+5 vouchers

That was tough because he also had work and could not just babysit her all the time. I would distract her by saying that he was coming to her school. meeting, so he has to finish work before that.

She would grudgingly let go of her demand to eat with him. The excitement on her face was something I had not seen in ages.

Usually, girls her age got excited about a shiny new toy or fancy clothes, but she had just one demand- that she wanted both her parents to attend her school's meeting.

I sighed.

Her biological father was busy with some other woman after he had gotten into a brawl with Sean and injured him.

The first time I saw him injured, I ran to my father to stop his men from hitting Julian. He might be rash and hot headed, but he had still been a man. I was madly in love with at some point.

And some residual feeling of care had sprouted inside of me, not wanting to see his blood being spilled. But the next time we were faced with each other, he teased and taunted Sean, hitting him and forcing him to hit back in retaliation.

Julian had given me a few calls and left some text messages, but I had swiftly deleted them without reading them. I did not have time for his tantrums or words anymore.

"Mummy, can you tell me a nice story?" Lea asked that night as we finished dinner.

My gaze flicked to the watch. It was still an hour before her bedtime.

"Are you sleepy already?" I asked, but she shook her head while running to the wash basin to wash her hands.

While wiping her hands on the towel, she said, "No, but tomorrow we are going to the meeting, so I want to sleep early and be ready on time."

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I smiled at her and booped her nose.

“Don’t worry, mummy will never let you be late.”

+5 vouchers

“I know mummy, but I just don’t want to be stressed with getting ready tomorrow.” I gave an amused smile at her use of words.

This day seemed to be even more important to her than her birthday or the day of her result.

“As you say, your highness,” I said before scooping her up in my arms.

I took her to the bathroom to make her brush her teeth while preparing her bed.

“Mummy, Sean will come tomorrow, right?” She asked.

“Of course, he has promised you and me both. He knows how important it is for you. He will not miss it.”

I assured my little girl as she finished brushing her teeth and hopped onto the bed.

“That is great. Now, tell me a nice story

Lea insisted, and I thought of one. “So once upon a time, there was a princess...”

She shook her head. “No, I don’t want her to suffer and cry.”

I smiled and asked, “So, who do you wish to hear a story about?”

“A prince and I don’t want him to cry, either.”

Lea hastily added.

I tucked her in the sheets and settled in a corner beside her.

“So once upon a time there used to be a prince, a very handsome one. He did not have any kingdom or a palace, but he was determined to create one, so he worked hard for it. He was so focused on his goal that he did not even care about his family or loved ones.”

Lea muttered, "That prince is dumb"

I caressed her hair and continued, "He was also short tempered and made rash decisions. So he always ended up making more enemies than friends." Lea shook her head. "You should have taught him a lesson, mummy."

I let out a sigh. "Not every prince wants to learn, Lea. Some are just adamant that their way is the only correct way."

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"Then the Moon Goddess will teach him a lesson, mummy."

+5 vouchers

I chuckled, "Maybe she will, but I don't think he will learn it on the first try."

Lea said in a determined voice, "But he will learn it in the end."

"Oh, really?" I asked my daughter in an amused voice, "Why do you think so?"

"Because you said he worked hard. If he does that to say sorry to his family then everything will be fine."

If only saying sorry would be the solution to every issue, life would be so easy. I had been caressing Lea's head and lulling her to sleep. I thought her eyelids fluttered shut as I pulled the sheets closer to her and placed my head on hers.

"The prince does not love anybody else except himself and his goals," I murmured, patting my girl's chest so that she would fall asleep.

I sat beside her for a long time, putting her to sleep and recalling everything that had happened since I returned to my roots.

I recalled the small cafe that he and I used to go to. We had created so many memories there, laughed, spent some nice time together, and maybe fallen in love too.

But now I just felt a pang of unease at the reminder of what could have been.

"Maybe the prince does not know how to talk sweetly, mummy." Lea suddenly spoke, her eyes flying open.

"Hmm?"

“The prince mummy, if you teach him how to be nice, he can learn to say sorry properly. Then everybody will be happy.”

I smiled and kissed Lea’s forehead, trying not to think too much about her words. It was just a bedtime story and Lea had no idea the prince had. cheated on the princess. He said he could never leave for anything or anyone in the world.

“Sleep Lea, you’ve got a big day tomorrow.”

Lea nodded and left me to my thoughts. I tried not to think of Julian and the way my body had involuntarily shuddered at the sudden proximity when

he hit the car’s brakes too hard and also near the gates of his pack when he

3/5

12 120

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Wooing my Ex–wife again.

+5 vouchers

pulled me to the side.

Why did my body still react to his touch like that? Had I not learned a lesson already? I spent the next hour or so scolding myself and reminding my heart to get a grip on its feelings

I was not sure when exactly I fell asleep, but I was being shaken by a pair of hands in my sleep.

Stifling a yawn, I murmured. “Sleep Lea, it is barely 3 am” but the hand. shaking me was persistent.

“Anastasia, wake up”

I heard my mom’s panicked voice as she shook me. “Ana, wake up.”

She shook me wildly, and I opened my eyes. Worry and fear were evident on her face.

“What is wrong, Mom?” I asked as she answered, “Hurry, get up. We have to get inside the bunker.”

At the mention of the bunker all the sleep was wiped away from my face and eyes.

The bunker was an underground chamber that was used when a pack was attacked and the people needed a safe space to hide quickly. It was located just under the rug of the living room.

“Why? What happened?” I asked, grabbing Lea in my arms.

“I am not sure, but your father just gave me a call and asked me to get in the bunker with you and Lea. there appears to be some sort of attack on our pack.”

An attack on our pack? Who would do that?

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 46

Anastasia

I half stumbled out of the bed, plucking Lea from her sleep. She was still sleepy and mumbled something in her sleep about wanting to continge playing the swing, but I scooped her up and looked outside.

It was dark, and there was no light. The electricity lines seemed to have been affected, yet I peered through the darkness

At first, I could see nothing. And then I saw shadows running around in the dark. The window pane was smudged and the branches of the trees obstructed my view further.

I tried to peer outside, but then I saw a light in the distance. My first thought was that electricity had been restored.

But no. The light seemed to grow in the distance, spread around.

And then I realized it was not light, but flames Angry violent flames that began to roar and lick the sky.

Horrified. I took a step back.

“Come on, we don’t have time to lose. Mom urged, but somehow I felt I was glued to the spot. The fire turned into a ravenous beast in seconds, roaring and increasing in height and spreading around as if water had broken out of a dam.

Followed by that came the screams and cries. It looked like the common garage where all the other members parked their cars had somehow caught

fire:

“But, where is dad?” I asked, while still looking at the fire, which was a good twenty feet away from us.

“He is trying to control the fire. And now. enough talking. Come soon” Mom grabbed my hand and began pulling me away.

However, I saw Dad’s face suddenly as fire illuminated a few people who had rushed to the scene.

And then there was a big explosion. That sound nearly shook our home, and the walls rattled.

“Mummy, what is happening?” Lea asked as she looked at me and then at the mayhem.

“Nothing. Let us get you to safety first.” I said and ran along with Mom to the bunker. The front door was open and Sean was standing there, guiding all the old, sick, and children towards the trapdoor that would lead us to the bunker.

There were three to four ways to get to the huge underground bunker that could house over a thousand people if the need arose.

“The fire is the farthest from here. He answered in response to the question. I had not even asked him.

Transporting all the sick and old people to the other entrances near the fire would be risky. I nodded and thrust Lea into Mom’s hands.

“Mom, take her with you,” I said, much to my mother’s shock.

“No, you are coming and staying in the bunker with me,” Mom hissed, but I shook my head amidst Lea’s protest of not wanting to separate from me.

Sean had a pensive look on his face and added. “That is the order of the alpha. He has asked all women, children, sick and old to be transported to the bunker until we bring the fire under control.”

I shook my head and forced Mom down the steep ladder that would lead to the bunker. Sean only watched silently before running outside to help an old lady who was about to trip in her haste to climb the small flight of stairs

“Please, go inside Ana. your father ordered me to ensure that I kept his family safe.”

I looked up at him. “You are my father’s family too, and so are all these people. I want to keep them safe as well.

He gritted his teeth as I rushed forward to help another old lady who was struggling to get up the steps.

“What caused that fire, anyway?” I shouted over the cries and shouts of people and guards scurrying around carrying buckets of water.

“No idea. Either there was a short circuit or some idiot dropped a cigarette on a can of gasoline.”

He shouted back over the group of people. We asked to form a line and ensure everybody was getting in the bunker.

I shook my head as I saw the fire brigade alarm sounding loudly, blaring

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Wooing my Ex-wife again.

over the cacophony of noises.

“Is anybody hurt?” I asked him again.

“Not that I know of,” He responded as he hauled up four kids on his shoulders and arms while running towards the bunker.

#5 vouchers

We had gotten nearly 80% of the people inside and only a handful were left. The fire had spread outside the garage and now was ravaging one of the houses closest to the garage.

“Nooooo”

A woman in her early thirties shrieked as her eyes stared wide at the way the fire gobbled up her home.

She ran forward towards her house, but I rushed after her, nearly tripping myself in the process.

“No, come back here,” I shouted, as a plume of black smoke shot up the house and a minute later, its roof went flying off into the air.

“Noooooo, my home,” The woman wailed, tears streaming down her grief struck face as she blindly ran forward.

The roof was thatched, but it disintegrated as it blew up a few feet into the air and then crumbled, throwing away bits and pieces everywhere.

Not even a second later, the home adjacent to it was gobbled up by the rapidly spreading fire.

“Noooo, my son” she screamed, and I looked at her in shock.

“Your son? Didn’t you bring him along here?”

She grabbed my hands and began pleading while crying hard.

“My son...he ran back to get his favorite toy from the home.”

“What?” I uttered, sheer terror gripping my heart.

“Please, let me go,” She cried, and I looked from the home to the mother again as she cried and wailed loudly.

“You stay right here, I will go and check,” I said with as much assurance as I could infuse in my voice and ran towards the heart of the fire.

“Fuck, Anastasia. Are you mad?” I heard Sean’s flabbergasted voice from behind me.

But I ignored his cries as I made a beeline through the maze of guards.

1/6

Wooing my Ex-wife again

transporting water and ducking to avoid getting hit by the debris. “Anastasia, wait!!” He shouted as I reached the home that had been completely taken over by the fire that was eating it up from all the sides. The heat here was enough to make my eyes water and my skin singe.

I scanned the perimeter for any sign of the little boy I thought I had seen with her in the playground a few days ago.

But there was nothing. I tried to not think of him as burned or hurt as the fire would.....

No, I could not let that happen. I closed my eyes, trying to hear any sound of him crying. It was hard, given all the noise around me..

Another explosion occurred mere seconds after I closed my eyes and I felt a hand grip my elbow while dragging me away.

“Let me go,” I spoke, trying to shake his hand off, but Sean glared at me and gritted his teeth.

“Get your fucking ass moving. I will NOT ask again,” He spoke in an icy steely voice.

I glared back at him and knocked his hand away before my eyes spotted the kid who was hiding behind the bushes, too afraid to move.

“Fuck off,” I muttered and shoved my knee hard into his abdomen, making him wince.

Without waiting to hear what he had to say, I ran towards the kid, who was standing just a few feet away from the three houses that would soon catch fire.

He was too terrified to even move and was clutching a small robot in his hand, tears streaming down his face.

And behind him, I saw something or someone. A ghost of a face clad in black. I was not even sure if I had seen a person or not, but I thought there was someone reaching for the boy's shoulder, trying to whisk him away. Fear and terror held me in a vice like grip as I lunged for the kid blindly, throwing all my weight forward. I think I felt Sean's hand brush my elbow, but I could not let whoever that shadow or the culprit was, whisk the kid away. So I sprinted forward as hard as I could and shot my arms forward as I took a big jump.

I had just reached for him when I heard another explosion and I had no other option but to cover him with my body, praying that no large chunk of the debris flying around would fall on us.

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 47

Hours later when I was almost and muting now towards the

(É

TEXTTEST COLORtice to the bunker

The fire had been contained though had left a pile of debris, and charred wood all around in Lachit nobody had died through loads of people had suffered burns ranging from mild to TRAITE

lod

The sun was still rising up in the air but after I had sent the bad and tried helping some more desperate Sean repeated anemonts drag me away I finally collapsed down on the ground when the last bit of strength left my body

I felt as if I had swallowed the smoke and fire because my lungs ached and burned due to exhaustion. It had been long since I had participated in a real fight or rescue mission

There was destruction everywhere and big count of land that was covered in greenery was now home to ashes and soot

I somehow pushed myself in a slingshot gasping for air as Seat finally let go of the and ran in the other direction for help

All this while he had been half being the offers but at least half of his attention had been on ensuring I was safe

It was a nice thing to have someone watch your back but I was a little annoyed at him I was not broken down helpless damsel in distress

I shook my head after taking a breath for air still felt like I was breaking in ash before I got up from the ground.

Slowly and steadily I made way for my home and the living room. After the fire was contained everybody was allowed to come outside but they were taken to the park instead of letting them all rush to hear now devastated homes

Luckily only three to four homes had been reduced to smoldering and charred stumps while majority of them had been saved from harm

The guards and firefighters did a good job of avoiding loss of my property. I had warned to go and check the gang for my set out in I had to take a good look at Lea

Wooing my Ex wife

I was certain Mom had never left the biker and hand stoved with her all the time. That is what gave me the energy to go forward and save others

including the boys

And then suddenly an image of a dark shadow looming over the boy clutching his robot dearly and cry

that came that fear that the shadow had

added in front of my eyes. Along with

been close, closer to the boy

slow, whatever it was, would have

Had I not jumped forward, the man would have dragged him away, to where I had no idea. I was not even sure if there land

been someone trying to kidnap the kid imagination fueled by tear and stress

it it had just been my overactive

covered in sou

in soot, Eclimbed

The stairs

With heavy steps and my sand and went towards the living rou A few elderly and sick were seated on the living room sola as the maids. were handing out cups of tea and cotted to them.

I smiled tensely at one of the maids and mouthed just one word, Mom?" which she pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

I made my way towards the kitchen and saw Mom and the head mid working together near the stove, probably preparing tea or coffee,

"Where is Lea?" Lasked Mom who tur

towards me.

"Goddess Ana, are you okay?"

medi

To

I nodded my head as she checked me for injuries and wounds while she added, "You are mental to run into the the when you were instructed to stay sate in the bunker with me and the others?"

My shoulders sagged.

"Water" Leroaked, still feeling ash and spoke on my for

tongue,

My mother kept furiously rambling about how I was a stubborn child who never listened to her and just did what wanted repeating over and over of how dangerous and reckless it had been of me to jump into the fires

Technically, I had not jumped into the five. I had only lunged for the little boy who was probably around Lea's age

I scanned the room and found the mother and the kid huddled in a corner. The boy had fallen asleep in his mother's embrace and was still clutching his toy tightly.

Wooing my Ex-wife again

hwuchs

His mother shot a guilty look at me for my mother was loud enough to awaken the dead from their graves while she kept mumbling about my recklessness.

"Thank you" the woman mouthed and looked away the moment my mother came forward to thrust a glass of water in my hand.

I only smiled in that woman's direction and jerked my chin at her son as if to ask her if the boy was okay.

She nodded and thanked me again to which I smiled politely again and tore my gaze away from her.

My mother continued to ramble and I saw a few elders stare at me awkwardly before returning their gazes to the cups in their hands and sipping tea politely.

I did not have the strength to argue with my mother.

"Lea?" I asked again and she pointed in the direction of my bedroom.

"There are guards everywhere who would have saved the young boy but no, this girl has to do everything herself"

Her rambling kept reaching my ears as I made my way towards the bedroom and pushed the door open.

Lea was sitting on the edge of the bed, her back facing me.

"Sweetie, are you okay?" I asked as I slowly took one step after another despite my body's refusal to move,

My brain just wanted me to sit and curl up in the bed to sleep for a few days. straight. I took the last sip of water from the glass and placed it on the side table as I slowly made my way towards Lea.

It was still quite early for her to be up. Had she gotten any sleep at all or just kept asking for me? I felt bad for returning to her so late.

"Lea, are you mad at me?" I asked and slowly reached her. She was sitting by the edge of the bed, fingers fidgeting and she was staring nervously at the floor.

I washed my hands first which was an effort in itself because my hands were covered in dirt and soot so it needed a bit of strength to rub those fingers. and chipped nails.

When I was finally done, I went back to Lea who had not said a word.

12.13

Wooing my x-wite

Squatting down on the Bloor, I reached u her chin and gently pushed her

Her big round eyes were filled with tears as she looked at me

cing” Lasked and placed the other hand below her

test, why are you crying” Lasked

check to cup her face

“I am sorry it left with you grammy in the bunker I thought you loved being with Grammy. I should have returned sooner to my princess. I began bhurting, unsure of what could be the reason my hule girl was sad.

She shook her head and reached for my face with her little hands to cup “I don’t think we are going to the school meeting

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 48

Anastasia

Shit.

I had completely forgotten it was such a big day for Lea and that she had been looking forward to it for days, silently counting the minutes passing by and hoping time would fly sooner.

“L...”

I began but closed my mouth, unsure of what to say to her. Lea had been so happy ever since Sean had agreed to come to her school meeting but now, looking at the destruction laid across our pack merely hours ago, it did not. feel good to drag him away when he was needed here.

Plus, I was also slightly annoyed at the way he had spoken to me and tried pushing me into the bunker and safety. I had been a Goddamn Luna of a pack and often took part in meetings, rescue missions, and even fights, fighting side by side with warriors.

I was not the typical Luna who was supposed to look pretty, bear children. and raise them. Yes, I loved Lea and being a mother but that was not the only thing that defined me.

I was a warrior first, and a mother later. And when he kept repeatedly tailing me, telling me to get into the bunker and stay safe, it irked me.

I had not seen him after he left when I fell down on the ground with exhaustion. He had not really tried to shove me down the bunker but I still felt his constant nagging annoying.

And now I was not sure I wanted to talk to him after that awkward

conversation. Lea sniffed, wiping her nose as she kept looking down at the floor.

“Oh my dear princess, please don’t be so sad,” I said as I saw a big fat tear roll down her pink cheek.

“It is okay, mummy. I saw and heard the noise and people screaming. I also heard Grandma shouting at you because you did not listen to Grandpa.”

I caressed her cheek and pulled her close. “I don’t want them to be angry at you again if we talk about going to the school meeting.”

12 15

Woning my Fx-wife again

My heart sank a little. She was four. She was not supposed to act fler a adult already. My girl barely asked me for toys or sweets ca angiting che I embraced her despite the sweat and so clinging to my body and wiped her eyes.

“Mummy can handle them being angry at me. And I will go lodrave and see if he can find some time. But I can’t promise anything, Lez

At that, she looked up at me.

“Really?”

I smiled at her. “Really Though if he agrees to come, I am not sure he can stay for long. Maybe, he will leave in thirty minutes or less

I bit my lower lip nervously but her face brightened,

“That is okay, mummy. And even if he doesn’t have time, don’t force him. The pack comes first.”

I had gotten up from the floor to go and find Sean but the last line that she said made me freeze midway.

I turned around and asked, "Who told you that?"

"Grandma," she said quietly.

I let out a sigh and schooled my features into a mask of cool indifference as I walked out of the room, closing the door behind me.

The elders had finished their tea and were walking outside the living room while the maids were busy carrying the dishes and cups back to the kitchen. My mother helped the last of the elders walk out of the living room and then sat on the couch with a big sigh. She looked tired.

She was more than tired. There had not been any emergency in our pack for years if I ignored the past five years that I had spent in the human territory.

And even then I was pretty sure nobody had dared attack my father's pack because the only pack that could compete was Julian's and he would never attack people who could become his allies,

Mom's eyes flew open when she heard me stumble against a side table and she gave me a long look, scanning me from head to toe.

"Take a shower first, Ana. And then go to the meeting hall"

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Wooing my Ex-w2)

Ex-wife again

I looked at her in surprise. "Why?"

She shrugged. "I am not sure but your father sent a guard to call you. "Where is Sean?" I asked her, ignoring her earlier statement.

Must be in the meeting as well

+5 vouchers

I made a beeline for the door, ignoring my mom's pleas to get dressed well before heading out. I would act cool and check on Sean if he could spare only half an hour at maximum.

And if he said no, I would somehow convince Lea to come with me to ice cream and movie night maybe.

But I had to try for my little girl.

The door to the meeting hall room was partially open and I could hear my father's voice as he heard reports of the guards and suggested the next plan

of action.

I craned my neck long enough to catch a glimpse but he saw me and called me inside.

"Anastasia Gilbert, come inside.

I slowly stepped inside the room full of people who still had wounds, scars, and burns on their faces. It was a good thing that I had not changed into clean clothes. I would have looked out of place in the hall.

What were the orders from your alpha?" He asked me sternly and I blinked.

To... to take Lea and go inside the bunker"

"Then why does Sean tell me you did the opposite and ran into the fire to save a small kid and almost got yourself killed in the process."

My gaze flicked to Sean who was staring stonily ahead.

"The mother of the kid would have run to the fire had I not done it. And I am alive and unharmed, you can see it, Dad..."

My father raised a hand and cut me abruptly.

"I am your alpha here, not your dad."

I let out a sigh and relaxed my shoulders but nodded nonetheless.

"Had you done your duty, the other guards and Sean would not have been forced to run behind you instead of saving other lives. You put them in a

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Wooing my Ex-wife again

difficult situation by running around and jeopardizing your safety."

I looked at him, thoroughly appalled.

45 vouchers

He had trained me to become a good warrior and also taught me lessons on administration and everything else required to lead a pack.

“The kid would have died had I not run to save him and...”

But my father or rather my alpha slammed his hand on the table, hard, startling me as he roared.

“Don’t you dare assume my guards would have just let an innocent kid die. There were enough men around to do stuff but you had to jump in and make Sean run behind you for hours...hours that were wasted because you could not listen to a simple command of your alpha.”

I swallowed a thousand retorts I could have hurled at my father. Everybody else was tense and looking at the floor while my father looked livid.

That was the first lesson he had taught me that the alphas’ orders had to be followed no matter what. And if somebody did not obey them, the alpha had every right to thrash him or her and mete out any punishment they deemed fit.

This was my punishment I guessed because my father was making a very public display of me.

“I apologize for the mistake, Alpha Gilbert,” I said, bowing my head to him. My father only shook his head and looked at Sean.

“Was there anything else she did?”

Sean did not look at me but kept staring straight ahead. “Just insubordination and not paying attention to my requests.”

Requests? I glared at him.

Had he forgotten how he had yelled at me? How he had grit his teeth and tried to drag me away from the burning house.

My father waved a hand, dismissing me,

“You can leave, Anastasia Gilbert.”

I turned away and stalked off without bothering to look at Sean again,

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 49

Anastasia

Fuming and angry at myself and the world, I went to the training ground to get some air. This part of the territory was still untouched by the fire and away from the melee of people trying to restore everything.

I was so pissed at Sean that I didn't even want to talk to him again. He had seen that little boy freeze while the fire was roaring barely a few feet away from him, and had seen the way the mother had lunged for the kid.

How could he not say a word of why I did what I did and instead stand stoically and tell my father that I was at fault for everything?

I did not want to go to Lea in this mood. I had decided to talk to Sean only for my daughter's sake and how he had stood up for me against Julian three nights ago but now I did not know what was going on in his head anymore. And why did my mother had to fill my daughter's head with pack dynamics and everything else? She was a kid for Goddess's sake and had every right to live like one.

There was no need for her to act like an adult already. I was pissed at my family but more than that, I was pissed at myself.

I ran a hand through my hair and paced around the wooden benches, wondering how to deal with Lea.

She would be a sweet girl and not fuss over how I had yet again failed her but it gnawed at my heart nonetheless.

My phone rang suddenly, bringing me out of my thoughts.

"Ms Gilbert?" A familiar voice spoke to me from the other end.

"Yes"

"This is Lea's class teacher, I just wanted to ensure that you and Lea are going to attend the meeting today."

I fumbled for the right words and she noticed my hesitation.

"The school principal has already noticed Lea's continued absence from school and asked me to take action accordingly. But I bought some time knowing that you are a single mother and might have other work to take

care of."

12 13

Wooing my Ex-wife again

+5 vouchers

I worried at my bottom lip as she continued, "However, it is imperative that you attend the meeting today. If you don't, I am afraid the principal might suspend Lea from school."

My heart sank at that word. Lea's confidence would get further crushed if that happened. She was a special child and already struggled to make friends.

She loved to study, paint, and color but she did not like the awkwardness brought forth by me because I was just too egoistic to not let her have what she

ed—a father.

"I...I will be attending it with Lea, don't worry."

She let out an audible sigh of relief. "And to make it less strict, this time we are having some fun and game activities instead of the boring meeting where you sit in a meeting hall with other parents. I am sure, Lea would love. a day out."

That made me feel a bit better. I would love to see her play with other kids and maybe attempt to have a conversation with other parents so that the kids do not shun my girl.

I took in a few deep breaths and told myself that I could do it- for my little princess.

"That would be lovely. I look forward to it."

The call disconnected and I wondered how to wriggle out of this situation. My father had already given me an earful for not listening to his orders and Sean too had not said a word in my defence.

I did not think he would want to come with me seeing that there were so many things to do after the incident yesterday night.

I vowed to let Lea have the time of her life and ensure she mixed with everyone and made a beeline for my home.

When I returned, Mom was still seated on the couch but she had changed and was having breakfast herself.

"Is everything alright?" She asked, studying my face.

“Yes. Today I have to leave for Lea’s school and I will get ready now.”

Mom immediately straightened her back and muttered, “You should just stay back at home.”

2/4

Wooing my Ex–wife again

0 +5 vouchera

“And do what?” I snapped. “Stay protected and cocooned in a shell while everybody else works to restore the territory?”

Mom noticed the irritation in my voice and added quietly. “I am sorry for my earlier rambling. I was just worried about you and what would have happened if you had not been lucky.”

Lucky. Not careful.

As if I was made of glass and would break at the slightest effort.

“Mom, just give me your car keys. I don’t even need a driver. I will

go with Lea and spend the day with her while Dad and his men do all the work.” She tried to justify, “It is not like that, Ana. He was just worried about you and stressed. Would you not be worried about your daughter’s safety?” “My daughter is four. His daughter is twenty five. There is a difference.” Saying so, I stalked off without hearing whatever she had to say. I went to Lea who was still seated on the bed in the same position I had left her in around an hour ago.

With a bright smile, I added, “Come on Lea. We have to go to your school. Let’s get ready.”

She looked up at me and added, “Sean isn’t coming I guess.”

“No, he is pretty busy with work but you don’t have to worry about him. Your teacher just informed me that they are going to have some fun activities today and I am going to stay all day with you. We are going to play, eat and maybe even go for a movie later. Just the two of us. How does that sound?”

She gave me a rueful smile but nodded, “Alright mummy”

clapped excitedly and said, “Come on now. Get ready. We only have three. hours to get ready. Go, go, go”

I tried to sound excited and cheery as I tickled Lea and forced her to smile. I knew a part of her was still sad but she did not give me a tough time about

Sean.

I kissed her forehead and bathed her before slinking into the bathroom to get ready myself. She was going to pick a dress of her choice while I scrubbed myself clean to get rid of all the soot and muck clinging to my skin. and hair.

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 50

Anastasia

My gaze flicked up to the door that I had left partially open in my haste to meet Lea and make her happy.

But I knew nobody would come here since everybody was busy with restoration activities.

And now I found Julian standing in front of me. He was wearing a navy blue suit, bringing out the color of his eyes even more.

I froze for a second as I saw him leaning on the doorframe, giving a smile to Lea before his gaze landed on me.

I was standing outside the bathroom door, wrapped in nothing but a towel. Another towel was wrapped around my hair and droplets were still clinging to my skin.

Julian ran a lazy gaze over my body, starting from my feet and leisurely traveling up, stopping just a little above my thighs before slowly beginning their journey again.

His eyes flared a little when his gaze reached my chest and slowly, painfully slowly came up to rest on my face.

That look. There was a time I used to melt faster than a wax candle under his hot, piercing gaze. His deep blue eyes stayed fixated on me and I saw him stare at me as if he was seeing me for the first time.

I blinked. I had to make my body move and do something.

I was standing just in a towel in front of my ex-husband for Goddess's sake.

"Alpha Julian?" Lea broke the awkward silence hanging between us like a taut wire and he miserably, grudgingly looked away.

“Yes, Miss Lea Gilbert?” He smiled back at her and I swore to Goddess that was the first time I saw how much Lea’s smile resembled his.

When not angry or sulking, he really looked charming.

Lea huffed, “It is bad manners to walk in somebody’s house, right mummy?” she turned to me and I put a hand on the towel that was about to slip down. from my body.

Another flare of his eyes greeted me and I looked down as embarrassment.

DS

+5 vouchers

Wooing my Ex–wife again

crept up my face.

“It is bad manners to look so beautiful in nothing but just a towel. Criminal I would say”

My eyes went wide and I simply ran towards the wardrobe and pulled the door open, shielding myself from his eyes.

A grin appeared on his face as he continued smiling.

“What are you doing here?” I asked the question I should have asked ten minutes ago. But somehow my body just froze and relished being looked at like that by him.

How stupid of me. He had forgotten all of our love and bonding for a fated mate who sprang up out of nowhere so he had no business flirting with me. “We received news of a fire emergency and my pack was the first to respond.”

I looked at him from head to toe, his polished shoes, elegant and crisp suit and the way he picked off a piece of burnt chip of wood off his coat and added,

“So my men are helping with the restoration while I came here to check on the alpha’s family and if everybody was safe.”

Julian added in a cheerful voice, devoid of all the anger and wrath I had seen on his face the last time.

“You came to help in a suit?” I blurted out, recalling the way I was covered in soot and dirt while I had tried to help until my body could not take it

anymore.

It was the hot shower that relaxed me and gave me enough strength to be happy and excited for Lea.

Julian raised an eyebrow at my question but straightened his back and walked in, much to my horror.

I blindly reached for something, anything to wear other than the stupid towel.

“No, I spent the last two hours clearing the debris and attending an emergency meeting with your alpha. Had you paid attention, you would have noticed I was right there.”

My mouth formed an O.

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Wooing my Ex wife again

Julian had been in that meeting? I had not noticed him because the woman was full of people and I was too busy trying to get rid of Sem my dad's scolding

He noticed my expression and added. Yeah, the fire was high in the and was quite visible from my place. And I believe at the various AHAMA camp of! night, not many people were awake Thought regarding two books later

So he saw the fire at 5 am. He was always an early riser and would wake with the crack of dawn or even sooner no matter how hard he worked

That habit of his would always amaze me because I was right and

were bad could stay up at night till late but waking up early was a chore for me However, that changed with the arrival of Da

“And I noticed the way you stalked off from the meeting of came here to check if you were alright.”

I reached for a dress blindly and put it on before throwing the towel away and coming out of my hiding spot.

“You don't have to check on me. You can leave.” I said accently but his gaze had already flicked to Lea.

“It is my duty to check on the well-being of all the affected. Your father told me luckily there was no loss of life.”

I merely grunted and went to Lea to tie her shoelaces

“And I must commend you for your actions. That was a brave thing, no wate a little boy’s life when you could have just walked away and tas in the bunker.”

I stopped doing what I was doing for a second and looked at him. There was no sign of mockery or taunting on his face, just pure appreciation

“I just could not walk away” I blurted out and then wondered why I was explaining it to him of all people.

“I understand. You and your actions were a hot topic of debate in the meeting after you left. Your father was just worried uck about you but I know you like the back of my hand. You would not leave a helpless being in trouble even if you had no reason to jump in the fire yourself, lnerally and figuratively.”

I ignored the slight sensation of warmth flooding through my veins and

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Wooing my Ex–wife again

squashed it down before it would blossom.

+5 vouchers

Part of me had been dying to hear these words and wanted just someone to understand what it meant to be a Luna and a leader. I hated being dressed

up as a doll and sitting on a throne. I liked to get dirty.

“And I had always loved that about you. I still love that about you.”

Julian added and I looked at him again.

Love. That word used to sound nice, exquisite even, rolling off his tongue. But now, it only reminded me of pain and betrayal.

“Say that to your mate so that she won’t ask me how to appease you” I blurted out subconsciously and then bit my lip as his eyes went wide. Fuck. I hated the way I sounded so jealous, so affected even after all these years. I hated Julian.

Hated him from the depths of my heart. There