

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 51

Anastasin

What did you say. Anastasia Julian's smug smile was wiped away from his face and he looked at me with concern

I focused my attention on tying Lea's shoes and getting her ready. Ignoring this question. I reached for a comb and began combing Lea's hair.

Never mind. You came here to check if I was fine and you can see I am more than fine. Please leave

I said trying to sound stern. But Julian disregarded my words and came forward to reach for my hand.

He put a hand on my hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. "What is it, Ana?" "Anastasia I corrected him and glared at the hand that was holding mine. Please, did something happen when you came home to meet Mom? Did someone say something Did Angelica

He began but hearing her name coming from his mouth made me feel as if someone had poked my wound with a sharp, hot stick.

"Nothing happened, Julian. Please leave. Don't create a scene in front of my daughter

I jerked my chin at Lea and he nodded. "Then please come to the side if you must. I have to know if anything upset you when you were home."

I pulled my hand away from him a bit forcibly and said through clenched teeth.

"Stop acting like you care. Julian. Stop trying to flirt and stop trying to behave as if nothing ever happened.

I placed my hands on Lea's ears who was confused to see why I was suddenly shouting at Julian

"I do care. Ana." His voice was raw and strained. "I have been trying to get you to talk to me ever since you returned but you keep pushing me away. I am trying to resolve everything but how do I do that if you won't even talk

to me.

"Resolve? What's left to resolve? You took the decision you wanted to

without bothering about my feelings, my heart or our marriage. You had

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promised me, promised that you would never go to your fated mate, way I promised you.”

His face was distraught and he ran a hand through his hair.

+5 vouchers

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“I know and I regret it more than you know, Ana. Ever since you walked away from me, I have been feeling this emptiness within me. For five years. I kept looking for you, searching for you but you left without giving me a chance to explain.”

I plucked Lea off the bed and began walking away, not wanting to dissolve into a sobfest in front of her. She was sharp and even if she did not understand what we were discussing, she could gauge some point later in her life when she grew up.

I did not want this memory in her head,

But Julian blocked my way again and urged, “Please Ana. All I want is one chance. Please listen to me once. Please give me one day of your life. If my answers and explanations still don’t satisfy you, I will never show you my face again. Never ever. I promise.”

I stared at him with as much hatred as I could muster. The problem is that I felt incredibly stupid for letting this man trample all over my heart, body,

and soul.

“You and I both know how good you are at keeping your promises, Alpha Julian,” I said through clenched teeth and went outside to see Mom heading

my way.

Without thinking, I thrust Lea into her arms and mumbled, “Don’t ask me anything. And don’t come in here.”

Mom only blinked as I turned around and closed the door hard, nearly taking it off its hinges.

All the suffering, hate, and sorrow that I had buried inside of me for five long years came bubbling up to the surface like a sprout fighting its way through mud and rocks.

I had kept it all in for a long, long time, not telling the humans about the mate bond and how it affected me because that would expose my secret and also not running back to my family because I did not want their judgment.

I wanted to lash out at Julian. I wanted to pour out everything buried inside my heart.

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not are not going a heal the scars you game There is nothing you can say or

g200p do so tend to besten hear so jur gand be your life with your mate

Inaned the way my voice sounded pint and was already figining a losing hande with the
tears gathering in my eye

I did not cry nor offen burtis man had the ability as make me cry for Bours. And I was
not sure if I hated his rasi and violent minute more or this late stem to cale me with hos
se words.

“Ecostaria. I know you don’t want to hear me and I know I was an autole for coming to
the human city and cutting off all your cheats from you. That lef grow no option but to
come here & fact that I love but not the way I esecured

“Exactly Julian You act first and think later. And please don’t even try to coddle me with
the talks of how you were proud of me for saving the kid

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My father, as strict as he

+5 vouchers.

was,

Sean was the one who got

never left my mother for another woman. cheated on with as well so please don't come here

and pretend that you understand me because you don't."

His voice was soft when he responded, "I know I am not a nice person but I am trying, I am genuinely trying to understand the pain I caused you." Julian then went on his knees, joining his hands together, and spoke again, his voice raspy and his face grief-stricken.

"Please, just one chance, Anastasia. Only one day of your life."

He begged me. The greatest werewolf of a time and the big bad wolf who would make everybody cower was on his knees, begging me for a second chance.

And I was not sure if that made me happy or sad.

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Anastasia

Julian was on his knees, begging me to give him another chance. However, it was not easy. Forgiving someone for saying something offensive was one thing, forgiving your life partner for bringing another woman into his life without a lick of remorse was another.

Julian's eyes looked red, his face distraught.

"Please" He whispered in an unnaturally soft voice. Julian was a stubborn and arrogant man.

Begging and pleading were never his strong traits. In fact, those words did not even exist in his dictionary.

All he knew was to win, claim, and take.

"Just one day?" I asked, hating the way my heart thudded against my ribcage. Was I giving hope to him or myself?

Relief poured over his face as he wiped his eyes, looking at me hopefully. “Yes, twenty–four hours is all I need. Nothing more, nothing less.”

I hated the fact that I was giving him another chance at this, at anything to be honest but then I was tired of running away from him, tired of not being able to live my life freely.

There was no chance in hell that I was going to return to him. I just wanted him to leave me alone whether it was the human world or here, in the world of werewolves.

If giving him twenty–four hours of my life meant that I would never have to face him again, I was willing to risk it.

I narrowed my eyes, blurting out the statement that had been dancing on the tip of my tongue.

“Just so you know, it will still not relieve you of the blood oath. You will still never try to harm me or my daughter, never force me to come back in your life, and always do your best to protect Lea.”

He had the nerve to look hurt at my declaration yet he nodded his head. “I was never going to ask you to relieve me of that.”

“Ok and what are we going to do in these twenty–four hours exactly?” I

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asked, still unsure of whether I wanted to say yes out loud.

A hint of a smile appeared on his lips.

+5 vouchers

“I only want to spend my time with you and then maybe share some things. with you.”

I narrowed my gaze. “I am not going to share a bed, a room, a small space or anything that involves intimacy with you.”

He threw me a surprised look. “You thought I was going to chain you to my bed and have my way with you? That thought never crossed my mind but now that you mentioned it...”

He lowered his voice and added in a whisper, “....it does sound appealing to me. Very, very appealing.”

I ignored the way he used that rough, raspy voice of his that would always. make my knees tremble. He knew that very well. And he was using it to his advantage.

This was not fair.

“Shut up” I hissed and he raised both of his hands in mock surrender, taking a step back.

“As you say, Lady Anastasia” I leveled my gaze at him but was spared coming up with a reply as the door behind me burst open.

Lea had pushed the doors open and was running towards me while my mother trying to keep up behind her.

Julian had been standing in her way, his back facing the door and met standing a few feet away from him.

“Mummy, we are going to be late”

Lea spoke and came blindly running forward. A squeaky toy of hers was lying on the floor and her foot fell on it.

I extended my hand to run forward and break her fall but Julian had picked her up from the side without even looking at her, only tilted slightly to the left and deposited her on his right in the blink of an eye.

Lea looked dazed for a second and I had opened my mouth to scold him when Lea turned her gaze at him.

“That was awesome!” She chirped, staring at him in admiration.

I stopped in my tracks as I saw the way she stared at him. Julian grinned and

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replied, “No problem, Lady Lea. It is an honor to protect you.”

Lea squealed in excitement, bobbing up and down her heels..

Mummy, did you see that?”

I ignored Julian’s grin and went to her, squatting down on the ground.

“Are you okay?”

+5 vouchers

She nodded vigorously. "I am. That was cool, right? I hope I will be able to do that when I grow up."

Julian added, "Of course you can, Lady Lea. You have your mother's blood. She is a great fighter."

Lea beamed and turned to look at him again, the same awe etched on her face.

"Granny told me that Sean is busy and I saw smoke and...and....debris....that is the word, right?"

She asked and I nodded.

"Yeah, smoke and debris everywhere. He told me he had to help Grandpa with everything."

I sighed, "You met him?"

Lea nodded, "When you

He said he wanted shut me out of this room, I went to go look for him.

He said he wanted to come and would try to finish soon and join us later."

I caught the strands of hair fluttering in the wind and pushed behind her ears.

"It is okay, we are going to have loads of fun today."

Julian suddenly interrupted.

"Is it okay if I join you?" He asked and I glared at him. Today was going to be a perfect day for my daughter. He was not going to have a say in it.

"I only said I would give you twenty four hours of my life. I never said it was going to be today."

I said, dismissing him but Julian slowly added,

"I was not asking you."

He turned his attention to Lea and went down on a knee, placing a hand on his heart and bowing his head a little.

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Wishome my Ex-wife again

“Lady Lea. if you allow me. I would want the pleasure of enjoying your Company

1 ea giggled again, placing her hands on her mouth.

She had been enamored by him because she knew he was an alpha and that he was the leader of a pack.

So to have the leader of a huge pack bow down to her made her feel all excited and giddy, 1 shook my head and looked at my mother as if to say You fill her head with useless things”

Mom had been still standing at the door, watching the scene play out, and only shrugged defensively.

My father definitely hated Julian but my mother hovered somewhere between indifference and slight hate. She easily agreed to whatever my father said so it was as if my father ruled both the pack and our house. “Alpha Julian, Lady Lea will be happy to accept your request.” She slid a hand into Julian’s outstretched hand and giggled again while Julian placed a quick kiss on her little knuckles.

“The honor is mine, Lady Lea. He then jerked his chin to look up at me. “What are we going to do with her? Should we bring her along?” Julian asked and even Lea pretended to think about it as if it was a serious discussion. tapping her fingers on her chin.

So much for being my daughter and never leaving her mother’s side. Just a . smile and some sweet talk and my daughter was already liking him. “She is supposed to love her father” My wolf mumbled in my head. “Yeah, a father who did not even know she existed until a few days ago. And who has not asked me once who her father is.” I responded dryly.

“That is exactly the reason he didn’t, Ana. He definitely knows who her father is. What I wonder about is why he hasn’t spoken about it yet.” My wolf replied, and I had no answer.

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Anastasia

My wolf’s words were ringing in my ears as Julian extended both his arms and scooped Lea up in his arms

Lea did not allow anybody to do that except me or so I thought.

Part of me was jealous that she so easily was starting to trust Julian. For five years. I had been her world and she would always need my touch and presence.

But the other part was simply elated to see the father daughter bond so quickly. This was what I had hoped for with him- a happy life, him being a nice father to my kids...to our kids who would adore him.

While I was busy staring at them both, Julian walked out of the living room and outside it. He was talking to Lea when suddenly Sean stepped in front of him.

The happy expression on Julian's face suddenly vanished and it was replaced by a hard glare.

He did not say anything to Sean but only stepped to the side however Sean again put himself in his way.

A tentative smile appeared on Sean's lips as he looked at Lea.

"Hey, I said I would come over as soon as possible, Lea."

She nodded, "Yes, I know but alpha Julian offered to be present and you said you are busy so I took it"

Lea beamed however, Sean was not at all pleased with it.

He looked at her, trying to keep his features calm and composed before adding, "You don't have to take Alpha Julian's offer up, Lea. He is from a different pack and I am sure he has plenty of things to do in his own pack... Sean's attention turned to Julian and he added his next words with a cold. fury.

"...after all, he needs to know when to stop poking his nose in other people's lives."

Lea looked at the two with confusion, sensing something was off but not quite sure what or why. I quickly ran towards them and tried to diffuse the

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tension before another episode of them lunging at each other's throats occurred.

Julian was about to retaliate when I added in a loud and clear voice.

“Sean, you don’t need to worry. Lea is going to be fine and so would I. We will return shortly from Lea’s school.”

Sean however gestured me to come to the side.

I agreed and he hissed, “Why are you allowing him to come with you?”

“I am not. He asked Lea just like you asked her. It was her decision.”

But he shook his head. “Lea is a kid, she does not know right from wrong, But you do. Have you forgotten how brutal and vicious he got when I tried to talk sense into him last time?”

Sean was definitely being loud enough to let his words reach Julian’s ears who pretended to be in a deep discussion with Lea.

However, I knew he was hearing every word being spoken here.

“Relax, Sean. It is just a school meeting. I am staying here with Lea. We will be back by evening.”

But Sean was not having it.

“I would have come to drop you myself but your father has assigned me some important tasks. I cannot ignore them.”

I gave him an understanding nod. “I know and appreciate everything you do for the pack and Lea. but really, you don’t have to worry about us. We are going to be fine.”

Sean shot a seething look in Julian’s direction and then his shoulders. drooped.

“I am sorry if I crossed a line. Sometimes, I just get too overprotective. Especially after what happened with my mate. I just hate cheaters and something about them makes my blood boil.”

Sean said in a voice loud enough to be carried a few feet even beyond the spot Julian had been standing on.

My gaze flicked to Julian who clenched his fist of one hand but continued talking to Lea animatedly, his back turned to me.

No matter he was trying hard to not look pissed in front of Lea.

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+5 vouchers

I put a hand on his shoulder and gave it a gentle squeeze. "It is okay, Sean. Just go help everyone and show why you are the best beta in the world."

I tried to cheer him up and Sean reached for my arm giving it a squeeze and a light pat.

"I will try to never let you down."

I smiled. Sean was still holding my hand, smiling at me.

From behind me, someone cleared his throat very loudly. Someone I did not have to turn around to see that he was staring daggers at our still joined hands.

I could feel the heat of that gaze on my hand, on my skin.

"Have fun and if you need anything just give me a call. I will come right away." Sean promised and gave my hand a gentle squeeze yet again, staring pointedly at Julian whose nostrils flared.

I shook my head and began walking towards Julian's car and engaged myself with a conversation with Lea.

Julian looked pissed and that anger was rolling off of him in waves. To his credit, he did not utter a bad word as he got into the driver's seat before placing Lea gently in the seat beside him.

I heard him suck in a breath, a deep, long one to calm his nerves. His eyelids fluttered shut for a moment before they flew open and the charming Julian was back again, all traces of anger and wrath wiped away from his face.

"Shall we, Lady Lea?"

She giggled again and nodded as I sighed and slinked into the backseat, not wanting to be beside him when he was so worked up.

Julian fastened the seatbelt around Lea and ensured she was seated safely before turning the ignition.

Without a word, he began driving and I wondered if the start to my twenty four hours was already a bad one.

The entire drive through the busy streets and winding lanes, Julian did not say a word to me but only kept talking to Lea. He occasionally glanced at me through the rearview mirror and each time our gazes met, I felt as if I had done something monumentally bad to hurt him.

I turned my head to the side and kept looking outside the window instead of

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subjecting myself to his angry gaze

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If Sean and he had a problem, they could sort it out like adults instead of dragging me in between. I lowered my window pane and kept watching outside as 1 Fa's excited voice told me at least someone was not pissed and

angry.

A while later my phone chimed and I saw it was a call from Sean, I picked it up as Julian kept staring at me through the rearview mirror.

"Hey, what's up?" I asked and Sean replied, "Nothing just wanted to let you know that I spoke to your father and he said I could get free in an hour or so. I am coming

Julian's gaze was on me when I replied, "It is okay, Sean. You don't need to worry so much about me. I can look after myself pretty well, thanks."

I added that last line just to keep him from calling me every five minutes. Sean reluctantly agreed before emphasizing yet again that he was just a call

away.

I disconnected the phone and when I looked up in the mirror, I could swear I saw just a hint of a smile creep up Julian's face. However, it was gone the moment he noticed that I had seen it.

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Anastasia

+45 vouchers

After a few minutes of Julian driving and talking to Lea about everything that she liked and disliked, we reached the human settlement.

From there, it was barely a ten minute drive to the school. Only now did I realize I had never told Julian what school Lea went to.

He had already found it out somehow. Was he still spying on me or was that the information he gathered when he came storming into my office the first time?

I did not know. Nor was trying to spend my time in guesswork fruitful. Julian parked the car in the parking lot of the school and looked at Lea.

“Lady Lea, can you please go ahead with your mother? I have to a few calls. to make.”

Lea asked, “You won’t be gone for long, right?”

Julian smiled and got out of the driver’s seat before running to the other side and opening the doors for her.

“Not at all. If I take more than fifteen minutes, feel free to scold me.”

Lea tapped on her chin with her index finger and then replied, “Ok sure” Julian did not say a word to me but held the door open for me. I got out without saying a word too and helped Lea smoothen her skirt.

“Let us go, Lea Gilbert”

I said to which Lea nodded enthusiastically.

I gave a cursory nod to Julian who returned the same and then turned around to call whoever he was going to.

Meanwhile, I only noticed the decorations now.

The school’s entry gate was adorned with frills and balloons strung around the gate and walls in bright colors.

I could hear the excited chatter of kids who were inside along with sounds. of laughter and voices of grown-ups as well.

I squared my shoulders, let out a deep breath, and walked inside, reminding

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myself that I had to do this for Lea. I would always run away from social interactions with parents because somehow it would inevitably lead to uncomfortable questions.

But I hoped Julian’s presence would silence gossipers today.

We entered the premises through the gate and saw a few administrators and staff dressed in identical uniforms offering refreshments and guiding

parents.

A lady dressed in the same purple coat worn by all the staff was seated in a corner labeled registration corner.

I made my way through the crowd with Lea in tow and she handed me a form to fill.

“Today looks quite different” I tried to strike up a conversation.

kids in

She beamed. “Yes, today we wanted to make it less formal since there are a few high profile people visiting our school who might want to enroll their

our school. Hence, we have a less formal set-up this time.” “Oh, that is great” I answered and glanced at the form she handed me along with the pen.

I filled in my details but let my pen hover over the section that was labeled. spouse. I just skipped it and then moved on to fill Lea’s details but again, that had parents’ details to be filled in as well. I skipped the entire section labeled ‘father and only signed it in the end.

After I was done. I handed the form to the lady who signaled me to move forward to the refreshments stall.

I was talking to Lea and was not looking forward so I bumped into someone. I raised my head and was about to mutter sorry when I saw an angry looking woman scowling at me.

“Hey, watch where you are going!” She shouted as lemonade sloshed on her white dress.

“I am so sorry, Miss...” I began but she looked up at me smugly.

“Do you even know who you bumped into?” she asked as two ladies hastily reached for tissues and began trying to clean her dress.

“I did not mean to...” I tried again, but she was being fussy and glared at me, while the two ladies attended to her.

*5 vouchers

Wooing my Ex-wife again

“Do you have any idea how powerful we are? We can buy this school and all of you in an instant. Apologize to my wife now!!” He demanded, looking around smugly.

Meanwhile, the lady staff member pulled me to the side and whispered in my ear. "I am so sorry for this, Miss Gilbert. As I said, we invited a few prominent elites from the city who could provide good donations to our school. The Vitalis are one of them so I cannot say anything to her."

She looked at me guiltily and I gave her a reassuring nod. "You are not the one I am angry at

I responded and that smug woman looked at us and began shouting.

"What the hell are you two mumbling? Are you conspiring against me?" she looked at the staff member who looked utterly terrified.

"No, no, no, Mrs. Vitali. I...I...was just telling Miss Gilbert that she left out a few details in the registration form."

"Give that to me, now!!" Mrs. Vitali demanded and snatched the form from the female staff member's hand.

Hmm, look at this form. No mention of the father or husband..."

The old hag, what I was now starting to refer to the woman, because she looked older than my mom and yet was wearing layers of makeup and a scandalous dress to a school event, looked up and down at me and then at the form.

"Look, Robert..." she pointed at the form and then at me.

"She does not even have a name to fill in under that kid's father or her spouse's name. I wonder why that might be."

I gritted my teeth and looked at the crowd who were staring at us with perplexed expressions. A few had their cameras held out and were either recording the event or taking pictures.

Robert, the old hag's older than a tortoise husband, sneered and mumbled. "Maybe they just separated or something. Either way, she is not worth our time honey."

He said, after looking at the cameras and changing his tone to a soft one. But the old hag was having none of it.

"Or maybe, she just slept with so many men that she isn't sure who is the father...."

Saying so, she began to cackle maliciously, pointing fingers at me and howling with her hands clutching her stomach.

“Or maybe she does not need a man to support her” A cold voice called out. from behind.

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Anastasia

I turned around to see Julian enter the school’s premises, cold fury shining in his eyes. His entry left everybody shocked as so far only Obert and his wife had been blabbering while the rest had been watching the drama unfold.

I had been living in the human world for 5 years and had heard their name but had never worked with them or interacted. And I felt glad for that.

It was only Lea and the fact that I wanted her day to be a fun filled one that I had tolerated this woman’s yapping for a while.

She turned her attention to Julian and I saw her expressions change faster than a chameleon could change colors.

While she had been rude, blunt, and unnecessarily obnoxious to me, face lit up into a bright smile when she saw Julian.

her

And was that a hint of...admiration in her eyes when she saw Julian? Julian was walking with cold fury in his eyes but she had that look on her face as if she had never seen a handsome man before.

Even Robert blinked to see Julian walk in out of nowhere and come to stand beside me.

“Am I right, Miss Gilbert?” He asked, taking a step closer to me.

The old hag looked from me to him and Robert before looking back at Julian again.

“Who are you young man?” she asked, clearly fumbling for words.

Julian gave her a cold smile and answered, “Oh, I should have introduced myself earlier. You see, I had been busy with certain work before but now I am here to be with my wife.”

A collective gasp of shock rang through the surroundings when Julian called me his wife. I tried to glare at him but he ignored me and slid a hand around my waist, startling me.

Mrs. vitali ran her gaze up and down Julian as if he was a delicious snack. Not just her, the two women who had rushed forward to help her clean her dress were staring at him as well.

My gaze ran through the crowd and I realized just about every female was staring at him with her mouth slightly agape.

Human males looked good but they were no match for a werewolf's strength and physique. Plus the fact that Julian was the alpha added more to his appeal. No wonder every female was instantly attracted to him.

The old hag stared at me with hatred and Julian's hand strung along my wrist and she muttered.

"Oh, she never filled the details in the form or I would have known she had a husband." The woman tried to clarify but Julian only walked forward to take a step directly in front of her.

"And why do you need to see a lady's husband to treat her well? Where are your manners?" He asked, using his alpha voice.

The alpha command would make all the pack members cower in fear and though these humans were not his pack members, they could feel his strength and power radiating off him.

The wicked hag blanched.

"I don't need that. Pity, you are married though."

Her husband, Robert, looked at her incredulously. "What do you mean,

Greta?

The hag, Greta, blinked rapidly, looking at Julian coyly before answering her husband.

"Nothing, it is unfortunate that the young man is already married. I know quite a few women who would have loved to marry such a handsome man as him.

She quipped but the way she was staring at Julian told me she was not referring to other women but herself.

"Oh, come on, Greta. Let us relax, now." Suddenly, a voice called out from behind her.

A woman around Greta's age came forward with a young girl in tow. The girl was probably her daughter coz she looked a lot like the other woman and was staring at Julian unabashedly.

“Young man, do you have a brother by chance? You see, this is my daughter, Charlotte, and she would love to hang out with people her age. She was getting quite bored here but now I think she will have nice company for the

I shook my head and red wond to talk to her and take her away from this mess. She did not deserve her day to turn out to be like this.

Come Lea, lets go meet yer other Kilian with the women ogling at him.

foot friends,” I said to Lea, leaving

The wanted to entertain them or talk to that young girl, that was his choice. “Where are you going wife?” He asked in a loud voice, making me stop in my tracks

I turned around and hissed at him.

am not your wife, Juhan Blackthorne so please, leave me alone.”

Juliari tried to speak to me but the women gasped and oohed when they heard his full name. I scooped up Lea in my arms as I walked past the crowd that had gathered around us.

Wait, he is Julian Blackthorne?”

“Isn’t that the guy who showed up out of nowhere and bought every single hotel in the city within a few days?”

“I wonder how much money he makes to afford that....”

“But why did he call that girl his wife? She hissed at him and walked away, so I guess it is trouble in paradise.

The last line followed with giggles and nervous laughter. I took Lea away from them and to a different corner but my werewolf hearing allowed their words to reach me rather easily.

“If they are separated or thinking of it, that is even better. I think he will be an excellent match for my Charlotte.”

Charlotte’s mom squealed in excitement. I didn’t mean to look back but accidentally did when my foot caught in something.

All the women had surrounded Julian and were now trying to talk to him while he was staring at me.

I let out a sigh

Let them have him. He brought one girl already so what difference would it make if he took in several more?

I told myself, ignoring the anger rising inside of me.

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The refreshment and registration area was in the school playground but the rest of the activities were hopefully inside the school building.

I walked past the curious crowd of onlookers and entered the huge hall where I saw Lea's school teacher muttering instructions to the other staff members

The hall was filled with chairs decorated with ribbons and small booths set up on the sides.

There were a lot of parents and eager kids happily giggling and running around, taking pictures and whatnot.

The school teacher, Molly, was wearing the uniform as well and smiled at me when she saw me enter the hall.

I waved at her and walked towards her while Lea looked around at all the balloons and decorations excitedly.

"Looks like you all are pulling no stops to make this a big event," I said and Molly beamed at me.

"Yes, thankfully, the principal liked my idea of having an informal event this time. Please get seated, we will begin shortly."

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Anastasia

I nodded and took Lea towards one of the seating arrangements in a corner. My gaze flicked to the entrance that was partially open.

I could see a few women still gushing over and talking excitedly to Julian who was smiling politely at them.

Molly took to the mike that was placed in front of the dias and made a small announcement inviting all the guests to come in.

The room started to fill in as everybody took a seat. There was no sign of Julian when I looked back again.

I scanned the room and saw him entering the hall at last, some lady talking to him.

I turned my attention to the principal, a short and slightly chubby man looking over his forties. He had a balding patch on his head that he tried to hide with his hair oiled and combed down to cover it.

He coughed delicately and I heard hurried footsteps behind me as Julian pulled one of the chairs towards himself and mumbled.

“Sorry, got stuck”

“Are you here to accompany Lea or flirt with other women?” I asked and he had the decency to look guilty.

“I apologized already,” He said with a small frown as I continued.

“If you had to go talk to other women why even promise Lea that you would be with her throughout the event? She was waiting for you...”

This habit of his was annoying. He would start doing something and then suddenly start something different altogether, forgetting what he was doing initially. I would remind him to get back to his original task frequently.

Julian placed a hand on his heart, “I truly am sorry. But you saw those people. They just wouldn’t let me walk away. Plus, that woman was being mean to you”

I pushed my hair behind my ear and replied, “You are not here to spread rumors, Julian. She might have been mean to me but that does not mean you tell others that I am your wife.”

I spoke, lowering my voice at the last words and glancing at Lea who had grabbed the crayons and paper on the desk in front of us and started drawing something.

“Why not?” Julian countered and I hissed. “Because I am not your wife. I your ex-wife, if you want to get technical. But please know that this is just a one-time event. You are not going to be around for Lea every time so stop behaving otherwise.”

Julian had opened his mouth to say something but closed it when the principal began his speech again.

“Welcome parents and children of this prestigious school, along with the imminent guests who have graced us with your presence. I hope you will find the evening entertaining and hopefully gift us with wonderful donations to make this school an ideal place for your child and to learn and flourish.”

He then listed out the things he planned to do in the coming year and his vision for the next 5 years, the facilities he wished to provide all the students. and more. However, what caught my attention was the concept of special studios/hubs catering to various fields such as science, arts, agriculture and such.

I began to listen attentively and imagined Lea getting spoiled for choice. The principal's gaze roamed through the crowd once and he saw all the anxious faces staring back at him so he then added,

"Well let me just show you instead of speaking for hours altogether"

He grabbed a small remote from the dias and turned behind him before. pushing a button. A huge white screen began to roll down followed by curtains all around the hall that began to pull down as well.

Another push of a button pulled a projector down from the ceiling and I heard the kids gasp in wonder.

more

The principal looked very pleased with himself as he clicked a few more buttons and a presentation began.

I must say it was truly futuristic and a lot of thought had been put for the student's growth and overall development.

"Psst" somebody whispered from behind and I looked back to see a small kid holding a small piece of paper in his hand.

I only jerked my chin up to ask what he wanted but he outstretched his hand and dropped it in my lap before running away.

Confused. I looked at the paper and raised my head up again but he had disappeared in the crowd.

I slowly opened the folded piece of paper to read something hastily. scribbled on it.

"Are you looking for a lawyer to help you in your separation with Mr. Blackstone?"

I could not believe the words I was reading. Somebody had the nerve to ask for details about my personal life in the middle of a school event.

I turned back to find who it must be who had sent the note but found more than a few faces staring curiously at me.

I took that note and crumpled it before tossing it down on the floor much to the dismay of the onlookers, eagerly waiting for my reaction.

Julian noticed me looking at the back and whispered, "Pay attention, will you? This is important."

The audacity of this man!

I was not sure if he saw the note or the kid but I was in this mess only because of him.

I shot him a glare but he had already moved his attention back to the presentation. It continued for 10 more minutes in which the principal explained what all he planned to do and said that he was open to questions. I saw excited whispers among the guests and wondered if anybody would be willing to grant huge donations because his plans did look costly.

One of the guests seated at the very front raised a hand.

A staff member hurriedly ran towards the guest to hold out a mike for them. While principal Kale, which was his name that I learned later, walked back to the dias to stand in front of his mike.

"Yes, Mrs. Vitali?" He asked.

Oh. So he knew that old hag as well. She was probably an influential business woman in this city.

"I want to know if there are special conditions for a child to get into this special program for bright kids that you just explained."

When Principal Kale threw her a confused look, she elaborated, "I mean

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Wooing my Ex-wife again

surely you would pick only the brightest minds and kids of the elites, not just any random kid, right?"

Her words led to a few confused gasps which her husband, Robert Vitali, quickly diffused by saying.

"She meant she would like to know what is the eligibility criteria for a student to get accepted in the hubs you just explained."

“Oh, well,” Principal Kale scratched his head, “Not much to begin with. We just need kids with a high score who are good in not just academics but sports and other activities as well. Maybe, we look at their overall. personality not just grades or the marks they secure in the tests.”

His answer seemed to pacify a few parents and I looked at Lea who was still busy drawing. She had drawn this very ball with chairs and decorations and balloons.

I could sense that she was more artistic than academic and I found no fault with that. If she wanted to be a painter or any artist, I would be more than happy to help her pursue her dreams.

It looked like the school would be a good place for her to grow and excel. Now, I had to ensure she got into the art hub.

“But...that is a very general statement as of now. The exact parameters and criteria will be updated once we have the funding to bring this project to life.”

Principal Kale added and Mrs. Vitali’s hand shot up again.

“Would the guests you receive funding from have certain rights in the decision making process? If I am investing my money in this, I need to be updated on the decisions and have some control over what goes on here.” She explained with a sweet smile and Principal Kale scratched his temple. before answering, “Well yeah, we will definitely keep the investors’ opinion in mind.”

Mrs. Vitali whispered something in her husband’s ears while she shot me at look of contempt. Apparently, she was still pissed off with me.

To hell with her.

Wooring My Ex-wife Again Chapter 57

Anastasia

The events that unfolded next were nothing short of a TV series

I had just turned my attention back on the stage while Julian jerked his head up as if to ask if I was fine.

I nodded and he began to listen to Principal Kale’s words as well. Only a few minutes later, I felt something poke in my back.

This time there was another kid, a girl no older than Lea, extending her hand and dropping another piece of paper in my lap.

I rolled my eyes, not bothering to figure out who was sending me these notes.

I opened the folded piece of paper to find out another offer for me, this time in a different handwriting.

“Name your price”

Gosh, these women were hell bent on having Julian. I crumpled the piece again as I looked ahead stoically.

A young man dressed in a suit rushed forward to the stage and handed something to Principal Kale before whispering a few words into his ear.

Principal Kale looked in the direction of the Vitali couple and gave them a cursory nod.

He made a big show of opening the envelope and gasping in shock as he read loudly.

“I am delighted to announce that the presentation created by the school staff has already managed to pique guests’ interest. We have our very first donation for the day and it is by the generous Vitali couple who wish to revolutionize the education field and nurture talented young minds. I am excited to announce that the generous donation of a hundred thousand dollars has been awarded to this ambitious project by the Vitalis already.”

Following that, a thunderous applause rang through the crowd. I was stunned to hear that they already awarded a donation without even going into the details of the school project.

After the applause died down, Principal Kale announced, “Now that we

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Woong my Ex-wife again

already have our first investor and they are the first ones to show their interest in the project, they have requested to be updated on all the progress and decisions of the project which is more than fair.”

He added and there was another round of applause.

A child cried somewhere in the back and Principal Kale added, “I forgot this was going to be an informal event. So, let us leave the kids to play and have fun. For those curious

parents who wish to know more about this project or have further discussions. I request you to follow me in the adjacent hall Please leave the kids here to play and the school staff will be around to pay attention so don't worry about that

He announced and stepped down the stage while a flock of parents followed him, leaving the kids to play here with the others.

I looked at Lea who had just finished doing the coloring. She held the page in front of me proudly and I beamed at her.

For her age, the coloring and sketching was too good.

"That looks wonderful, sweetie" I mumbled as she put the crayon down along with the paper.

"Are you going to the meeting too?" She asked, eyeing the parents rushing down the other hall.

As much as I wanted to know how this project would benefit Lea, I could not walk away. I had been thinking about transferring Lea to one of the schools in the werewolf community where she would grow up with kids who were like her but this sounded too good to pass on.

Werewolf schools only focused on training and honing warriors, business administration, etc for kids to become future leaders, and soldiers and for girls to become perfect Lunas. I had not heard of a school that let kids also draw or paint or even study music.

I looked at the drawing and back at Lea. She would feel the werewolf schools stifling and they would just quash her artistic and inquisitive mind.

"No honey, I decided I would spend my time with you today and that is what I am doing." I answered and that made Lea smile.

Julian got up and offered a hand to her, "So, what activities would Miss Lea want to do after that exhausting drawing session?"

Julian asked, completely ignoring me.

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Wooing my Ex-wife again

+5 vouchers

Lea jumped down from her seat and muttered, "Can we go take a look first?" Julian nodded, "Of course"

He scooped her up in his arms and I was surprised yet again that she let him as the two began walking outside the hall and towards the activities, forgetting that I was around.

A few women had been hovering around the entrance and the moment they saw Julian, they ran in his direction like moths to a flame.

He, however, politely said, he was not going to keep Lea waiting and rushed outside.

I was about to follow when those same women turned their attention to me and then eyed each other as if they had a wicked plan.

I took a deep breath and prepared myself to be subjected to stupid name calling and a few jabs but instead, these women circled me while Charlotte, the girl, who was still eyeing Julian's back as if it was candy, turned to look at

mé.

"You, come over to the side. Now!!"

I rolled my eyes. Was this highschool bullying for grownups?

"I don't have time for your antics," I said in a harsh tone and tried to walk

out but she then whispered, "If you don't follow, I will have somebody hurt your precious daughter."

My eyes widened.

She didn't mean that, did she?

Charlotte smiled at me, a cruel smile, and pointed her finger outside the door where Julian had taken Lea.

"You know your daughter could just accidentally trip and cut her knee or just pass out after drinking lemonade, you know what I am saying?..."

I wanted to transform into my wolf and claw her tongue out for even saying such things about Lea but I held myself back.

This was the human world and my anger could cost me everything.

So against my wishes, I gave her a reply. "Don't you even dare hurt her, just let us get this over with."

She smiled and patted my back while the other women formed a tight circle around me and ensured I had no room to escape.

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12:18

Wooing my Ex-wife again

+5 vouchers

My gaze flicked to Lea, she was busy playing with Julian but then I was not sure if this evil girl had drugged the lemonade or something.

I just shook my head and went inside as one of Charlotte's minions closed the door behind me.

"Now, we will get straight to business....." she began but I countered.

"You were sending me those notes, right?"

She fanned herself, "Of course, though I didn't write them myself. Could not leave proofs leading to my handwriting right? So I just used my friends who scribbled stuff too. You can't go to the police and claim you were blackmailed IF you were thinking of such a stupid idea because nobody would believe you"

She said in a very chirpy voice. I used to think humans were not that strong or powerful compared to werewolves and that they were simple minded.

Guess, I was wrong.

"So now I need answers. I dug up all the dirt I could on you and have come to a conclusion that you got separated from him and lived in this city for 5 years but then just disappeared God knows where one night. I want to know if you are legally separated from him or not."

I scoffed, "Your minions could not dig up that?"

She hissed like an angry cat baring her teeth at me.

"Shut up and answer what I asked."

This really felt like high school bullying.

“Yes, I served him a legal divorce notice and we are separated though he does not believe so. He is trying to pursue me when you can very well see that I am not interested.”

Charlotte made a big surprised face and gasped, “Are you listening, ladies? This...ordinary woman...this pathetic low life thinks billionaire Julian Blackthorne is pursuing her as if she is a Goddess.”

They laughed mockingly but I only wondered what Charlotte would say when she learned that Julian already had another woman in his life.

A woman to who he was not married but shared the mate bond with, a concept alien to humans, was stronger than a wedding ring.

“You saw how much Mrs. Vitali donated, right? She is the key donor and will

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Wooing my Ex-wife again

+5 vouchers

likely be the chairman of the project. And she is a very very good friend of my mom. So, if you want your little girl to not be sidelined and treated like dirt in this school, you are going to stay the hell away from Julian.”

I did not want Julian but the way she was threatening me got on my nerves. “If you’re going to be two-faced, at least make one of them pretty.”

I guess it took them a few seconds to process what I had said and what it meant because I saw a few faces trying to process the words.

Charlotte was the first to recover.

“My, my look at that tongue. No wonder, he got bored of you in just a year and made you leave the city. I bet your tongue was not even big enough to wrap around his cock!” She cackled and I shouted.

Somehow, I imagined Charlotte on her knees....in front of Julian and I spat in disgust.

“You think he would want someone like you? A bitch in heat?”

Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 58

Anastasia

I blurted out, unknowingly hurling a werewolf insult that made all the laughing stop. I was seething in rage, hating the fact that I was more powerful than these stupid human women but had to restrict myself from exposing myself.

There had often been times where I felt the human world stifling but luckily nobody had bullied me like this mean girl.

Charlotte's face was now sporting an ugly scowl that made her look even more cunning than I had assumed her to be.

She raised a hand and tried to slap me but I was quick so I grabbed her hand and twisted it before pushing it behind her back.

"Ow, ow, my arm" she was howling in a second as I used just a fraction of my werewolf strength on her dainty arms that had never picked a knife or killed someone.

She began screaming for help and yelled at her cronies to stop me but they all knew better than to attack me.

I twisted her arm a bit more and she screeched like a banshee, making all the other girls step back a good five feet away from us.

"Enough of your nonsense. Now shut the fuck up!" I screamed and Charlotte immediately closed her mouth.

"This is for threatening to hurt my daughter," I said, twisting her arm until her eyes grew watery.

"You have no fucking business trying to act like the world revolves around you, you spoiled rat because it does not. And if you or anybody else dares to even get near my daughter, I am going to skin you alive and then blow you up into pieces."

I said, glaring at the women who all huddled together and were staring at me as if I were a demon. I could be one for my daughter and would fight even Satan if need be.

My simmering rage calmed down a little when my phone rang in my purse. I checked to see that it was Julian.

I remembered that we were still at a school and there was a function to attend. Lea was probably missing me.

So, I just let go of Charlotte who gingerly held her arm with the other as if I had just torn it into two and stared at me with her eyeliner sending streams of black tears down her face.

“Now, just go and live your life while I live mine.”

I said to no one in particular and walked out of that small room, banging the door on my way out.

I took a few deep breaths before trying to find Lea and Julian. I was worked up, stressed, and very angry and I did not want to meet Lea in such a state.

It was her special day today and I wished to play with her. Thus, I headed towards the washroom and washed my face, calmed myself a little before heading towards my daughter.

She was playing on a swing with Julian and laughing heartily as he pushed the swing up, her laughter rising with every push.

For a second, I just observed the two bonding together. Julian was smiling too, laughing and probably making some jokes to make her giggle uncontrollably.

I smiled, letting my anger disappear as I saw my daughter happy and playing with her father. Julian saw me and I smiled at him, the first real smile I ever gave him since meeting him after 5 years again.

When he smiled, not his customary one but the real, pearly smile, my heart always fluttered. It was rare to see him smile and laugh genuinely and it just brought back past memories again.

I walked over to Lea who beamed on seeing me.

“Having fun without mummy, I see” I commented and Lea wasted no time and began sharing everything she had done while I was away.

I had not even realized Charlotte and her minions had eaten an hour of my time because no way had Lea done so many things in five minutes which I thought was the time it took me to return to her.

Lea jumped down from the swing and was bouncing on her heels while she held my pinkie finger with one hand and began sharing what she had done.

I listened to her attentively and asked, “Are you hungry? Maybe, we should eat something?”

She nodded and I began walking but she stopped and turned around.

“Come on, hurry”

She said to Julian who looked at me for approval and I nodded. She held his pinkie finger with her other hand and we were walking towards the

refreshment stalls when somebody stopped us.

“Hello, would you please mind posing for a minute? We are doing some photos for the school magazine.”

A young man holding a camera and wearing a hat asked me.

I was about to say no when Julian spontaneously added, “Why not?”

Julian only motioned for me to go ahead and take some pics with Lea which I agreed to reluctantly.

The photographer smiled and asked us to come over to a specially designed booth that had images of the sky and other backgrounds for the photos. “Please hold your beautiful daughter in your arms,” He said and I did as said. “Please, turn your head to the right slightly, mam,” He said and again I did as instructed.

“Perfect”

He took a few pics and I was about to walk away when he said, “Hmm, the pictures are nice but something is missing.”

He scratched his head and looked around for some props to add but Julian stepped beside me and asked,

“Now is it fine?”

The photographer smiled and said, “It is perfect”

“No, that’s not...” I began walking away but Julian reached for my hand and gently held it, making me turn around to look at him in surprise.

The photographer’s camera began to click rapidly as Julian pulled me close and put a hand on my waist.

“That is even better” The photographer cheered and took a few more pics while I tried to find a way to walk away.

“Mam, now can you please hold the daughter in between both of you?”

I was holding Lea on my right side while Julian was standing on the left. But after the photographer’s instruction, I switched sides and now Lea was in between us.

“That is nice. Now, can you please kiss your child on the cheek? That will make for an awesome family picture.”

I looked at Julian who seemed to have no hesitation and nodded readily. My wolf's words rang in my mind.

Why was he not commenting anything about Lea being his daughter if he knew it? Or had he assumed that her father was someone else and still accepted it?

“Mam, please” The photographer brought me back to the present and Lea pulled me towards her.

I kissed her cheek on one side while Julian did on the other. But suddenly, Lea jumped down from my hands when she spotted a huge mickey mouse walk in through the main entrance along with a few more cartoon characters.

Her jump made me accidentally lean forward and I felt a ripple of electric. current course through me when Julian's lips brushed mine.

My eyes went wide when I felt his lips on mine and Julian's eyes flared with a primal hunger. I was too stunned to move, to even breathe as I saw his face inches away from mine.

His face was still the most gorgeous one I had ever seen and those lips were the only ones I would yearn for every night on my skin while I was married to him.

And I did not even realize I had missed those lips, missed that spark in my life when his lips brushed upon mine.

His eyes were searching as he looked at me tenderly and then I felt his fingers on my face. He raised his left hand to caress my face, the pad of his thumb stroking my skin ever so slightly.

A shiver ran down my spine, jolting me back to reality. My frozen body suddenly found the strength to make a movement but his other hand went around my waist, steadying me.

“Hey” he whispered and leaned forward again but I put a hand on his chest, putting some distance between us.

This was not right. This was not what was supposed to happen.

It had not been a kiss, just a slight brush of lips but it still made my skin tingle. My wolf roared in my head at the contact, reminding me of just how good it felt to be kissed and held by this man.

It was difficult when my wolf was forcing me to lean forward but she had animal instincts so I could not blame her. I only used my willpower to the fullest to take a step back, much to my wolf's dismay.

But she was not the only one who was frowning. Julian's expressions changed too. One minute he was staring into my eyes, his lips partly open and wanting to take more but then I saw his ears twitch.

And then his brows furrowed as he snapped his neck to the side in the direction which Lea had gone running towards.

Before I could ask what happened, he was running forward, running away from me and towards Lea.

I only managed to take a step forward as a loud explosion rocked the school premises out of nowhere.

Wooring My Ex-wife Again Chapter 59

Anastasia

The sudden explosion threw me backward, sending me flying a few feet into the air. I collided against the cardboard cutouts of trees and clouds placed all around the open premises.

At first, my ears couldn't hear anything except a ringing sound. I hauled myself up into a sitting position,

The garden had been alive with laughter and joy as the school function reached its peak. Lea, my precious little girl, had scrambled out of my arms and rushed forward towards the lifesize Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck characters that were waving at the children enthusiastically. And then, Julian's lips had brushed mine.

Everything had been peaceful and perfect until it was not. Gone was the festive atmosphere and the sounds of chatting and laughing.

Suddenly, everything changed in an instant. The world was torn apart by a deafening explosion, a blast so powerful it felt like the ground was ripped from beneath my feet. The cheerful music was replaced by a terrifying roar, and then an eerie silence before the chaos erupted.

A thick cloud of dark smoke billowed upwards, twisting and expanding, turning the bright, sunny sky into a murky, foreboding entity. I felt my lungs burn as the acrid stench of burning debris filled the air, making it hard to breathe.

My heart pounded in my chest, my breath catching in my throat.

What did just happen?

Lea! Where was she????

“Lea!” I screamed, my voice breaking with terror. Panic gripped me, cold and paralyzing. The joyous scene had transformed into a nightmare.

I scrambled to stand up on my feet and saw parents frantically searching for their children, their desperate cries blending with the frightened screams of the kids.

Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck were thrown to the sides by the blast too and lay motionless, their cheerful faces now a haunting contrast to the chaos around them.

I scanned the chaotic scene, my eyes darting through the thick, swirling smoke. Fear clawed at my insides, each moment without sight of Lea an eternity of dread.

The smoke stung my eyes, and I struggled to see, the world around me a blur of panic and fear. My heart felt like it was being squeezed in a deathly grip, every beat a painful reminder that I had to find my daughter.

“Lea!” I cried again, my voice hoarse with desperation. Tears streamed down my face as I pushed through the crowd, my heart hammering in my chest.

Every second felt like a lifetime, my mind racing with terrifying

possibilities. My hands shook, my body trembling with the effort to stay upright as I stumbled through the chaos.

She had been right in front of my eyes. But now I could not see her. The explosion had taken everybody by surprise and I saw the school staff members hastily move to help in whatever way they could.

I ran towards one of them and asked, “Lea, have you seen Lea?” I asked a young girl who frantically shook her head.

My heels were beginning to hurt so I threw them away and ran towards a few more staff members wearing the uniform, asking about my baby girl.

Half of them shook their heads while half didn’t even bother replying. And there was a good reason for it.

A chunk of the wall of the small hall had collapsed and they were trying to rescue those stuck beneath.

“Call the ambulance and firefighters!!” somebody shouted as I looked around to find Lea.

Then, through the haze of smoke and confusion, I saw a small figure huddled under a piece of debris. I think I saw the same colored skirt Lea had been wearing.

My heart leaped with a mixture of hope and fear. I scrambled forward, adrenaline giving me strength as I pulled the debris off the child. "Lea, I'm here!" I cried, and frantically pulled the chunks of fallen debris.

Crying and sobbing, I pushed the debris away and gingerly pulled her into my arms. The girl was lying face down and I gently pushed her hair away. Even before I did that I realized it wasn't Lea.

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12:19

Wooing my Ex-wife again

45 vouchers

The child looked up at me with wide, tear-filled eyes, her face dirty and streaked with soot. She was terrified and utterly shaken. I gave a rough sob, relief at saving her mixed with crushing disappointment. "It's okay, sweetie, you're safe now," I croaked, trying to keep my voice calm when I felt footsteps rush behind me.

"Kelsie!! Oh, my poor girl!!"

A frantic sounding woman took Kelsie from my lap and kissed her before thanking me over and over.

But I couldn't hear her anymore. My girl was still missing.

As she took their child and rushed away, I fell to my knees, a scream of anguish tearing from my throat. "Lea! Where are you?" I cried hoarsely, my voice breaking. Despair and terror washed over me, the fear of not finding my daughter overwhelming.

My hands clawed at the ground, fingers digging into the dirt as if I could somehow anchor myself in the midst of this nightmare.

Then I remembered—Julian was here too. He had been with us, just moments before the blast. He had run forward when the explosion happened. Panic surged through me again. "Julian!" I shouted, scrambling to my feet. "Julian, where are you?"

After what felt like an eternity, Julian appeared, his face ashen and eyes wide with fear. He was dragging two people along with him, two injured parents to a safe place.

“Ana!” he called, running towards me. His presence should have been a comfort, but the fear and desperation in his eyes only mirrored my own. “Julian, you have to find Lea!” I cried, grabbing his arm with a grip so tight it hurt. “You have to find Lea! I can’t-” My voice broke, tears streaming down my face. “I can’t lose her, Julian. I can’t!”

“Ana, I will find her,” he said, his voice shaking but determined. He pulled me into his arms, holding me tightly. I could feel his heart pounding against my chest, his own fear and guilt mixing with my anguish. “I promise you, I will find Lea. No matter what.”

His words were meant to comfort me, but the fear and pain inside me were too great. “You promised me before,” I spat, anger and anguish lacing my words. “You promised to protect us, and look where we are! Find her, Julian. You have to find her! You took the blood oath!!”

Julian’s face tightened with guilt and resolve. “I will,” he said, his voice barely a whisper. “I will find her, Ana. I swear it.”

As he pulled away to begin searching, I sank back to my knees, my body wracked with sobs. The garden, once a place of joy and laughter, was now a scene of horror and despair, the bright colors overshadowed by the dark, rising smoke.

I clung to the hope that Julian would find Lea, that he would bring her back to me, but the fear and anguish were almost too much to bear.

The smoke continued to rise, mingling with the sounds of panicked screams and the wails of the injured. My clothes were dirty and torn, my hair disheveled, my face streaked with tears and soot.

Every muscle in my body ached with the effort to keep moving, to keep searching, to not give in to the terror that threatened to consume me. I wiped at my face, smearing the dirt and tears, my vision blurred by the constant flow of tears.

The taste of smoke and salt lingered in my mouth, and I felt my mouth going dry.

“Lea,” I whispered, my voice barely audible over the noise. “Please, be okay. Please, let her be okay.”

I prayed to the Moon Goddess as I looked around frantically, unsure of where my little princess was.

Woing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 60

Anastasia

“Lea!” I screamed, my voice hoarse and breaking as I stumbled through the chaos, tears streaming down my face. My heart pounded in my chest, each beat a painful

reminder that I hadn't found her yet. The acrid smoke stung my eyes, making it hard to see, but I couldn't stop. I had to find my daughter.

The garden, once full of laughter and joy, was now a scene of utter devastation. People lay injured on the ground, clutching wounds and calling for help. The acrid stench of burning debris filled the air, making it hard to breathe. The smoke was so thick that it obscured everything, turning the bright day into a nightmare.

Through the swirling smoke and debris, I caught sight of a silhouette in the distance. Something instinctively told me to follow it. Without thinking, I started running, my legs heavy and weak but driven by a mother's desperate determination. My breath came in ragged gasps, the smoke burning my lungs with each inhale.

"Hey, you! Stop!" I screamed, my voice raw with panic. The figure didn't stop; instead, it picked up its pace. I could only make out that the person was wearing black, but something inside me urged me to keep following- The smoke and pain made it hard, each breath searing my throat, but I pushed on, my heart racing with fear and hope.

Debris littered the ground, making every step treacherous. I nearly tripped over a fallen bench, my ankle twisting painfully, but I caught myself and kept going. My mind was a whirlwind of terrifying thoughts. What if I was too late? What if she was hurt? The fear was suffocating, but I couldn't let it paralyze me. I had to keep moving.

The silhouette disappeared behind a corner, and I almost lost sight of it. My heart sank, but then I heard it—a strangled voice, and one word: "Mummy." It was Lea's voice. My heart leaped into my throat. "Lea!" I shouted, running faster, almost tripping over the debris. My legs ached, and my lungs felt like they were on fire, but I couldn't stop. I had to reach her.

As I rounded the corner, I saw him. The man in black was holding Lea. She was crying, her face streaked with tears I felt a surge of rage and desperation. "Let her go!" I screamed, trying to claw at him, my hands trembling with fear and fury.

The man turned, and for a moment, our eyes met. His face was obscured, but I could feel his cold, calculating gaze. He was covered in black from head to toe, a shadowy figure against the chaos around us. My heart pounded with a mix of fear and anger. This man had my daughter, and I would do anything to get her back.

I lunged forward, but before I could reach him, Julian's voice boomed from behind me. "Let her go!"

He flung something in the man's direction and the man hesitated, his grip on Lea faltering. He took a step back, and in that moment of hesitation, he dropped Lea to the ground and ran away.

"You asshole" Julian shouted as he ran after him while I could only think of Lea.

I rushed forward, my heart in my throat, and scooped Lea into my arms. Her body was limp, her face pale.

“Lea, baby, it’s Mommy,” I whispered, my voice shaking. She didn’t respond. Her eyes saw me briefly before her eyelids fluttered shut. She had passed out. My heart shattered, tears blurring my vision as I held her close, rocking her gently. Her small body was so fragile in my arms, and the fear of losing her was like a knife in my chest.

Julian was there in an instant, panting and wheezing but his arms around us both, trying to offer comfort. “She’s okay, Ana. She’ll be okay,” he said, his voice thick with emotion.

But I was sobbing uncontrollably, the fear and relief overwhelming me. “I can’t lose her, Julian. I can’t,” I cried, my body trembling. The thought of life without Lea was unbearable, a void that would swallow me whole.

Julian held us tighter, his voice soothing but strained. “You won’t lose her. I promise. She’s safe now.”

The world around me started to blur, the sounds of chaos fading into the background. The last thing I knew was Julian’s strong arms holding us, his voice a distant reassurance, before everything went black and I passed out in his embrace.

When I came to, I was lying on a makeshift bed in what appeared to be a first aid station set up in the remains of the school gym. The ceiling was

2/4

12:20

Tooting my Ex-wife again

cracked, and the walls were covered in soot but it was relatively merciful compared to the chaos outside. I biked, disoriented, my body aching all over. The events of the past few hours

panic gripping my heart

shed down on me and I

“Lea!” I cried out, looking around frantically

Julian was by my side in an instant his face etched with worry and exhaustion Ana it’s okay Lea’s here. She’s safe

rug.

I looked to where he pointed and there she was bring on a car next to mine. a nurse gently tending to her. Relief washed over me so powerful that it lef me weak. I reached out my fingers trembling and touched her han

Is the okay?" I asked my voice barely more than a whisper

The nurse nodded, giving me a reassuring smile. She's just eased and a bit dehydrated. She'll be fine with someres."

I slumped back onto my bed, the adrenaline that had kept me going inaly raining away, leaving me exhausted and numb Julian sat beside me his hand gently rubbing my back

I thought I lost her, Julian" I said, my voice breaking. I thought Id never see her again.

He pulled me into his arms, holding me close. Tow Ana. I know. But she's here, and she's safe. We're going to get through this.

I clung to him, the reality of what had happened dowly tiniting in The garden, the explosion, the man in black—it all felt like a terrible dream. Bur the ache in my body and the soot on my skin were harsh reminders that in was all too real

What if he comes back?" I whispered, fear creeping back into my hear "What if he tries to take her aggie?"

Julian's grip tightened around me. We won't let that happen. I'll make are of it. I'll keep both of you safe.

I wanted to believe him, to find comfort in his words, but the fear was 100 deep. The image of that man, his cold eyes, and Lea's frightened face haunted me. "Why did he take her? I asked, my voice shaking, "What did

Julian shook his head, a troubled look in his eyes I don't know. But we'll find out And we'll make sure it never happens again

As the night wore on, I stayed by Lea's side, watching her sleep, my heart aching with love and fear. The fire brigade and ambulance were now dispatching severely injured people to the nearest hospital while nurses were tending to those who were relatively less injured on the school grounds itself.

Julian walked out of the gym and returned after a while, his jaw set.

"You both had passed out so I did not want to rush but now it is getting late. Let us go."

He said, reaching for Lea and scooping her in his arms.

"Where?" I asked and he answered, "Somewhere safe"

