

13 Chapter 13 The Blacklist

Author 1

Meanwhile, Alpha Zack had been in a foul mood for days.

Ever since their last confrontation, there hadn't been a single call or message from Elara.

His eyes flashed coldly as he instructed his assistant: "Spread the word—any company that dares hire Elara is making an enemy of me."

"Yes, Alpha Zack."

Alpha Zack blew out a ring of smoke. He was looking forward to seeing Elara, rejected by every employer, coming back to beg for his help.

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Elara's phone rang just as she was getting used to her new living arrangement. She smiled when she saw Hannah's name on the screen.

"Hey Hannah," she said warmly.

Hannah was Marcus Blackwood's daughter and Alpha Zack's niece.

Her father had spent years leading border patrols against rogue attacks. He was a hero who defended pack territory.

He also worked as Blackwood Corporation's Senior Operations Director, running their entire shipping network. He was one of Alpha Zack's top advisors and his most trusted partner.

But Hannah was totally different from her serious father. She had endless energy, like a puppy that could never sit still. She was always getting into mischief.

She was one of Blackwood Pack's best young warriors, always out on patrol or dangerous missions.

She thought all that drama about who was dating who was way less cool than new weapons or mission planning.

So even though she was Alpha Zack's niece, she knew nothing about Elara and Alpha Zack's messy relationship.

To Hannah, Elara was just her uncle's secretary. A hybrid girl who was good at her job and fun to talk to.

This honest, straightforward attitude was exactly why they became friends.

"Elara, what happened at Blackwood? I just heard you left the company!" Hannah's voice sounded worried.

Elara's heart skipped a beat. "Oh, that. I just



decided it was time to move on."

"Move on? But you loved that job! And Uncle Zack always said you were his best assistant. Did something happen between you two?"

Elara kept her voice steady. "Nothing happened. I just wanted a change."

"Well, don't worry," Hannah said brightly. "I tried getting you an interview at my cousin's company. I thought it would be perfect for you. But then something weird happened."

Her voice turned angry. "My cousin said Uncle Zack called him personally. He's been telling companies all over the city not to hire you!"

"What?" Elara felt her blood run cold. Rage flashed through her - that vindictive bastard!

"This is totally unfair! He can't ruin your career like this! What did you do to make him so mad?"

"I'm going to his office right now!"

Elara wanted to explode and tell Hannah exactly what kind of manipulative jerk her uncle really was.

But she bit her tongue. Hannah was innocent in all this, and she was still Alpha Zack's family.

"Hannah, please don't," she said, forcing herself to sound calmer than she felt. "It's probably



because I interrupted his date with his future Luna. Wrong place, wrong time."

"Look, your uncle has every right to run his business how he wants," Elara said carefully, though her fists were clenched. "Don't worry about me. I have other plans. Please don't fight with your Alpha over this."

After hanging up, Elara finally let her mask drop. Her face twisted with anger.

That controlling asshole thought he could destroy her?

She'd show him exactly how wrong he was.

Soon she'd take over her father's hotels, and they'd never cross paths again.

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Alpha Zack had planned this perfectly. He made sure Hannah would hear about the blacklist. He expected Elara to call him, begging for help.

But she still hadn't called. His wolf paced angrily inside him.

The silence was making him crazy. Every hour without her begging made him angrier.

If she wouldn't come to him, he would remind her who was in charge.

He called Elara. The phone went straight to



voicemail. "The number you called has blocked you." 1

Blocked? She blocked him?

His hands shook as he opened their messages. He typed a question mark and sent it.

"Message failed."

The words stared back at him. She had blocked everything. Calls, texts, all of it.

Alpha Zack's wolf went wild inside him.

No one ever cut him off like this. Not his ex. Not his business partners.

Alpha Zack laughed coldly. Elara was pushing her luck.

He spent the afternoon dealing with pack problems. Three rogues had crossed into their territory near the northern woods.

Alpha Zack forced himself to focus. He sent patrol teams to hunt the rogues.

His Beta called an emergency meeting. They needed to track the rogues before they attacked human campers. Usually these meetings took hours. Today he finished everything in ninety minutes.

All he could think about was Elara. She needed to learn her place.



By nine that evening, he drove to Elara's apartment.

She wouldn't go back to her stepfather's house. Her relationship with her mother was toxic. This was her only option.

He pressed the doorbell repeatedly. No answer.

A neighbor came out. "Looking for the girl in 605?"

Alpha Zack nodded curtly.

"She moved out yesterday! Looked like she moved in with some guy."

Alpha Zack's wolf clawed at him, demanding blood.

He borrowed a stranger's phone and called Elara.

"You've got some nerve," he growled when she answered. "Living with that Sterling bastard now? Couldn't wait to spread your legs for another man?"

Elara saw the unknown number and almost hung up. She was drying her hair when she answered. "Zack, my life isn't your business anymore."

"Like hell it isn't! You think this little game works on me?"

"What game?"



"Playing hard to get. Trying to make me jealous by shacking up with Sterling?"

"Did you actually mate with that pathetic excuse for a wolf?"

Elara's voice turned ice cold. "Oh, you mean like how pathetic you are? At least my mate doesn't need to borrow phones like some creepy stalker because his ex blocked him."

"And for the record, even if I was spreading my legs for every Alpha in the city, it would still be a thousand times better than wasting another second on a lying piece of trash Alpha like you."

"Don't you dare hang up on me!"

"Watch me." But before she could end the call, someone knocked on her door.

"Elara? Everything okay in there?" Dominic's deep voice carried through the wood.

Alpha Zack's wolf snarled at hearing another man's voice. So she really was living with Sterling.

Elara hung up quickly.

She opened the door, hair still damp. "What's up?"

Alpha Dominic smiled. "Want a snack? Linda left soup."



Elara shook her head. "I'm ready for bed. Thanks though."

Alpha Dominic studied her face carefully. "Alright. Sweet dreams."

Standing by her partially open door, he'd overheard her talking to a man on the phone. It must have been that unworthy wolf, Alpha Zack Blackwood.

His wolf growled possessively inside him.

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