



## 21 Chapter 21 Alpha's Inferno

Author 1

Alpha Hunter was remarkably generous, immediately agreeing to provide five properties for Elara, leaving her completely stunned.

"I... that's really not necessary," she stammered, her hands fidgeting with her napkin.

Nadia nearly choked on her water. Her eyes went wide with panic as she watched her daughter about to reject a fortune. If she could have reached across the table and clamped a hand over Elara's mouth, she would have done it in a heartbeat. Hell, if Elara didn't want those properties, Nadia would happily take them off her hands!

Alpha Hunter watched Alpha Enzo and Nadia's expressions with amusement, maintaining a warm, fatherly smile.

"Sweetheart, I'm happy to give you these things. Consider it my way of welcoming you into the family!"

Elara's face flushed crimson, the heat creeping up her neck. "Dad..." she said softly, the word feeling strange but right on her tongue.

The moment she said that word, Alpha Hunter's



face lit up with pure joy. "Perfect! What a wonderful girl you are. You're so much easier to deal with than my own son."

Nadia laughed nervously, trying to smooth things over. "Alpha Hunter, you shouldn't say that. How could our Elara possibly compare to Alpha Dominic? He's exceptional in every way. Elara's the lucky one here."

"Is that so?" Alpha Dominic responded with a slight snort, his lips curving into a smirk. "In my father's eyes, my wife is worth a hundred of me. Isn't that right, Dad?"

Alpha Hunter cleared his throat uncomfortably. "That's enough!"

Elara was surprised by Alpha Dominic stepping up to defend her. She shot him a grateful smile.

Alpha Dominic caught her look and, keeping his expression neutral, pulled out his phone and typed a message one-handed.

Moments later, Elara felt her phone buzz.

[Dominic: Don't smile at me like that or I'll think you've fallen for me.]

Elara couldn't believe someone could be so full of themselves.

She fired back: [Don't worry, Mr. Wolfe. I'm not into guys who let their daddies handle

everything.]

His eyes flicked up from his phone. [Who says I let anyone handle my business?]

"Elara, put your phone away!" Nadia hissed. "What kind of manners are these? Show some respect!"

Elara tucked her phone away, giving Alpha Dominic a cool look. He wore that infuriating smirk that made her want to roll her eyes.

Later, as dessert was being served, Alpha Hunter leaned forward with renewed enthusiasm, his eyes bright with excitement. "Now, about the mating ceremony - I think we should move forward as quickly as possible. I want to throw you two the most spectacular celebration this pack has ever seen. Something worthy of our family name."

Alpha Enzo and Nadia exchanged glances, practically vibrating with barely contained joy. Their faces glowed like they'd just won the supernatural lottery.

But then Alpha Dominic spoke up, his tone thoughtful. "Actually, I think we should keep our marriage under wraps for now while we plan the big celebration. Keep it quiet, intimate. What do you think?"

His eyes found Elara's across the table. "Give us



time to... adjust to each other."

Nadia nodded so enthusiastically she nearly gave herself whiplash. "Of course! Whatever you think is best!"

Inside, she was already calculating the social explosion that would happen when their connection to the Wolfe family went public.

The Amber pack's status would absolutely skyrocket. They'd go from middle-tier to the envy of every pack on the continent.

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Meanwhile, Alpha Zack frowned as he examined the document in his hand. "So this Park Hotel is where she's working now?"

"Yes, Alpha! We found out Miss Elara is their HR Director. Pretty high-level position."

Alpha Zack let out a bitter laugh. So she was doing just fine without him, wasn't she?

"How'd she land that job?" he asked.

Without any real experience, jumping from secretary to HR Director seemed impossible. Unless...

Alpha Zack remembered the male voice he'd heard when he last called Elara. Had she slept her way to the top?



If that was true, he'd seriously underestimated her.

"Alpha Zack, we don't have those details yet. She didn't go through normal hiring channels. Maybe Miss Elara has connections at the hotel?"

"That's enough. Contact the owner and book me the presidential suite there!"

Alpha Zack thought coldly:

[She wants to disappear?

I have plenty of ways to drag her back out.]

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