

35 Chapter 35 Power Plays

Elara 1

I had no idea how to deal with Dominic's anger. The worst part was that I didn't even know why he was mad in the first place.

The Alpha sat in my hospital room looking like he wanted to freeze the entire world. His eyes stayed glued to his laptop screen.

But even though he was acting cold, whenever I needed something he was right there. Water, my phone from the charger, tissues. He got everything before I could even finish asking.

I took his help feeling both nervous and grateful. I could feel him watching me with that look that said "Don't you dare try to get up."

After one night in the hospital, I basically demanded to be discharged the next day. Dominic agreed. Though he looked like he wanted to keep me there for at least another week.

Back at the apartment, Linda had turned into a cooking machine.

"Luna Elara," she said, "you're way too skinny! The Alpha told me to make sure you eat enough to get your strength back."



"When you're this thin, your body can't fight off sickness," she kept going. Her motherly instincts were in overdrive. "You need some meat on your bones! It would look good on you!"

Linda's constant worrying got so intense that even Dominic ran away to his room.

I was stuck listening to her fuss about everything. My weight, my sleep schedule, whether I was eating enough vegetables. But honestly, Linda cared more about me than my real mother ever had.

"And another thing," Linda added, "you need to eat red meat. It builds up your wolf's strength. Can't have our Luna looking like she'd blow away in the wind!"

I wanted to tell her that everything was fine with me. But something about her real concern made me keep quiet for once.

Author

Two days later, Elara returned to work at Park Hotel Group.

Tyler had already found a replacement for the head of security position.

"Elara, are you certain you want to implement this change today?" he asked nervously.

She nodded firmly. "Absolutely. The security



department head doesn't require approval from higher management. Just send the notification with his attendance records and documentation attached."

"Alright." Tyler's hands trembled slightly as he prepared the email. He was beginning to realize Elara truly did have power and backing in this company.

The current security chief was Wade, Jack's wife's nephew.

After receiving his termination notice, he immediately stormed into Jack's office.

"Uncle Jack, what the hell is going on? Why am I being fired without any warning?" Wade demanded, his wolf energy agitated and aggressive.

Jack looked genuinely shocked. "Who fired you?"

Wade's eyes narrowed with suspicion. "Uncle Jack, you're the general manager of this hotel chain. Are you seriously claiming you didn't know?"

"Or are you just pretending?" His voice rose. "I know my attendance hasn't been perfect lately, but I've handled all my responsibilities! You can't just fire me like this. I'm calling Aunt Sarah about this!"



"Wade, get back here!" Jack called out. "I didn't fire you. Let me see that notice."

As he read through the document, Jack's expression darkened progressively.

"Uncle Jack, you're not going to keep insisting you knew nothing about this, are you?" Wade challenged.

Jack felt a migraine coming on. He hadn't expected Elara to be so bold. His niece had clearly been working behind the scenes, quietly building her power base. Obviously, she hadn't forgotten how he'd tattled to her mother after their previous confrontation.

"Wade, this wasn't my doing. It was my niece's work. Your aunt knows that this hotel chain originally belonged to my brother-in-law. After his death, it passed to my sister, and now she's transferred shares to my niece."

Wade stood there, mouth agape. "What are you saying? Uncle Jack, aren't you the owner of this company?"

"I'm the manager, and I hold shares," Jack admitted.

Just not many... Jack didn't want to lose face in front of his nephew, so some things were better left unsaid.



"Fine, go back to your position for now. I'll talk to her later. She's currently working in HR, directly overseeing all personnel decisions."

Jack felt another wave of pain hit his temples. If he'd known this would happen, he would have assigned her to administration instead.

Administration had no real power.

Just as Jack was about to call Elara through the company intercom, a company-wide announcement appeared in the group chat, officially announcing Wade's termination.

His niece had deliberately avoided his call, having Tyler post the announcement to the group instead.

The announcement included Wade's attendance records and detailed all the company policy violations he had committed, leaving Wade with no grounds for appeal.