47 Chapter 47 Strategic Moves and Unexpected Connections

Author 1

The rest went smoothly, with contracts signed right there.

Mark was over the moon, his smile huge.A whole quarter's sales target, completed thanks to Elara's influence.

"Elara, about this commission..." Mark asked carefully, his voice dropping to a more private tone as he leaned forward slightly.

Elara's lips curved into a knowing smile, her eyes sparkling with calculation. "Put this under your department's numbers, not mine."

Mark's respect for the young woman shot up even higher, his eyebrows raising in genuine surprise. The new generation was truly impressive – most people would have grabbed credit for themselves.

"Well, I thank you for my whole team," he said with deep sincerity, his handshake lingering a moment longer than necessary.

He knew exactly what Elara was doing –

building up credit with him, creating loyalty that ran deeper than corporate hierarchy. And favors like this always had to be paid back eventually, whenever Elara decided to cash them in. Smart girl.

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The board meeting was that afternoon.

Jack had arrived early, a thick folder of complaints and criticisms clutched in his hands, his jaw set with determination.

He'd prepared a bunch of attacks to undermine Elara, but his confident expression quickly morphed into stunned disbelief when several minor shareholders suddenly shifted their support to her side.

"Ms. Elara has shown absolutely amazing ability," one shareholder spoke up, his voice carrying across the room with conviction. "I don't see why she should stay buried in HR. She should move to Business Development where she could bring in way more money for all of us."

"I completely agree," another chimed in, nodding enthusiastically. "I just spoke with Mark from Business Development, and he practically sang her praises. Says he's totally on

board with having her on his team."

Jack's face went through a series of expressions – confusion, anger, then horrified realization.

He'd planned to use the other shareholders as weapons against Elara, but had accidentally ended up pushing her toward a more powerful position. His hands clenched the folder so tightly his knuckles went white.

Elara accepted the promotion graciously, her posture straight and confident, though inside her wolf was practically purring with satisfaction.

She knew her next department change would place her directly in line for Jack's position. The pieces were falling into place perfectly.w her next department change would place her directly in line for Jack's position. 1

As Elara transferred out, Tyler's promotion to director was announced at the same time.

"Elara, I was totally wrong about you before," Tyler said gratefully.

Elara smiled lightly. "Just do good work."

Turning an enemy into a friend was way smarter than getting rid of them.

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Elara got Dominic's apology message loud and clear, so she decided to invite him to dinner and left work an hour early to buy him a gift.

After browsing for a while, she decided on two matching ties—one for Alpha Dominic and one for his boyfriend. She had previously assumed Vincent was Dominic's partner, but now realized Vincent simply liked the same type of men. 3

Did they chase after the same guys? Elara still didn't fully understand how their friend group worked, but she was relieved that their marriage wasn't as crazy as Hannah had suggested.

At least Alpha Dominic was willing to act like a real husband for her benefit.

Alpha Dominic arrived exactly on time.

When he noticed the box beside his seat, he raised an eyebrow. "Is that a gift for me?"

Elara nodded with a smile, her wolf oddly pleased at his interest. "Thank you for the business connection. Just a small gift for you and your partner."

This time Elara picked her words more carefully, since she'd apparently upset him with her words before.

Since he'd gotten one of her gifts before, Alpha Dominic seemed more ready this time.

Since this was the third time she'd given him gifts "for him and his boyfriend," Alpha Dominic wasn't surprised anymore. He'd gotten used to her thoughtful but awkward gesture.

He put the two ties back in the bag. "I like them very much. Thank you."

"I wasn't sure what you'd like, so I ordered lots of different dishes," she said, pointing to the menu.

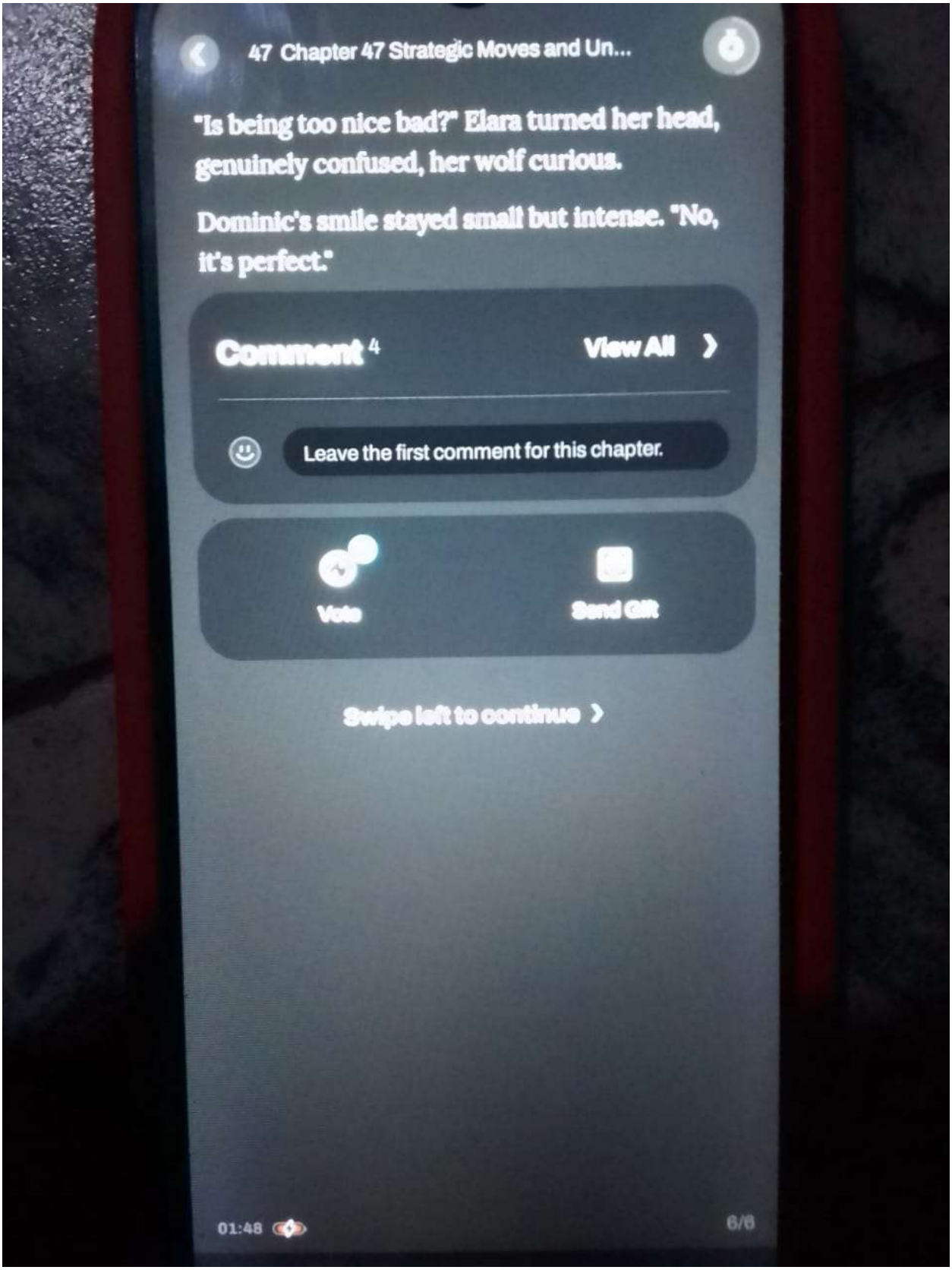
Alpha Dominic looked at it. "I don't eat cilantro or onions and garlic."

Elara stared at him, shocked that he hated the exact same foods she did.

To make things less awkward, Elara spoke calmly. "About yesterday's online drama, I wasn't upset."

"We agreed on the rules before marriage. Just try to keep it off social media."

A small smile appeared in Dominic's dark eyes, his deep voice sounding amused. "Luna Wolfe, should I say you're really understanding, or tell you you're too nice?"


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"Is being too nice bad?" Elara turned her head, genuinely confused, her wolf curious.
Dominic's smile stayed small but intense. "No, it's perfect."
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