49 Chapter 49 Unexpected Heat

Elara 1

I was truly stunned by Zack's arrogance. I wondered what his reaction would be if he knew that Orion was actually the nephew of the Alpha King himself. But the Wolfe family always kept a low profile, and this wasn't the time to reveal identities.

I could feel Orion behind me and knew this conversation was going nowhere good. I grabbed Orion's hand, ready to leave.

"I'll have the child's father come talk to you tomorrow," I said firmly.

As I turned to walk away, Zack reached out and grabbed my hand. Something in his expression told me he wanted to talk privately.

But his fake concern made me sick to my stomach. I gave him the coldest look I could manage.

When his eyes met mine, all he saw was cold hate mixed with clear disgust.

Yes, disgust. The kind of look you'd give

something nasty on the bottom of your shoe. That look made Zack suddenly panic, and he let go of my hand.

I walked away with Orion. I didn't look back once.

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In the car, I looked at Orion feeling guilty. "I'm sorry, Orion. I wasn't much help back there. Your dad might need to handle this."

Orion made annoyed sounds. "Don't worry, Aunt Elara. Uncle Dominic is on his way!"

My heart jumped. "You contacted Dominic?"

"Of course!" Orion suddenly looked down. "I saw that bad man being mean to you, so I asked the teacher to call Uncle Dominic." 2

I realized this six-year-old boy was way smarter and more thoughtful than I'd given him credit for. It made my heart ache a little.

I gently touched his head. "Let me look at that cut on your lip. Come on, there's a doctor's office over there. We should get it looked at."

"I don't need that," Orion moved away.

I smiled to comfort him. "It might leave a scar if we don't take care of it."

Really, such a small cut wouldn't scar. I was just teasing him. But Orion was very worried about his appearance. He hurriedly followed me to the clinic and let the doctor treat his wound.

As we left, Orion couldn't help but worry, "Aunt Elara, my face won't be messed up, will it? I'm too handsome to risk not finding a mate someday!"

I didn't know what to say. This cocky attitude - he was definitely like Dominic.

Just as I thought of him, I spotted Dominic's tall figure ahead. He had parked a black car behind my car and was leaning casually against its door across the street, waving at us.

I walked Orion over to him.

"Let's go. Who beat you up like this?" he asked Orion directly.

Orion stuck out his chest proudly. "Uncle Dominic, Ryan looks worse than me. I didn't lose the fight!"

Dominic made a disapproving sound. "Proud of that, are you? Don't you know when to talk instead of fight?"

The moment I saw Dominic, I felt safe.

It was strange. With him here, I felt like any problem could be solved.

We went back to the classroom. The teacher was getting ready to leave when she saw us.

"Why are you back?" she said rudely. "I told you to apologize already. You said no. Don't blame me when the school punishes your kid."

Dominic stepped forward with a cold smile. "Orion, is this your teacher?"

The teacher finally noticed the tall man behind us. She looked nervous. "And who are you?"

"I'm Orion's uncle." His voice was calm but dangerous. "Teacher, you look pretty young. But you've already learned how to look down on people."

He took out his phone and made a call. "Principal Wilson? I want to see the security cameras from first grade, class two. My nephew got in a fight with another kid. His teacher won't listen to reason, so I need to see what really happened."

"We'll pay any medical bills. But if someone owes my boy an apology, that needs to happen too."

The teacher's face went pale.

"Sir, we can talk about this like adults. We don't need to involve the principal."

Dominic looked at her with those cold eyes. "My wife tried to talk reasonably before. You refused, remember? This school is big enough. I can find someone who actually listens."

"Maybe we can solve this right here," she said quickly. "I'm sure we can work something out that's fair."

Dominic's smile was sharp as a knife. "Oh, now you want to be fair? Funny how that works."

Everything got resolved much faster than I thought it would.

The classroom had security cameras with both video and sound.

The footage was clear. Ryan kept picking on Orion over and over. Finally Orion couldn't take it anymore and pushed him back. Then Ryan punched Orion in the lip. That's when the real fight started.

The facts were obvious. Both boys did wrong things. But Ryan was clearly the bigger problem. And this teacher had demanded that Orion apologize.

The teacher got a written warning. A new

teacher would take over the class tomorrow.

The principal also promised to talk to Ryan's parents himself. Ryan would apologize to Orion in front of the whole class.

After we sent Orion home, we went back to the apartment together.

But something was wrong. Dominic seemed angry the whole ride. We didn't talk at all.

When we got home, we went to our separate rooms right away.

Linda brought soup to both our rooms. She had a strange smile on her face.

"This is Alpha Hunter's special recipe," she said. "He says it's very good for both of you."

She looked at me carefully. "Remember to drink it while it's hot, Luna. It's really good for your health."

I smiled and said okay.

Later that night, I felt terrible. My body was burning up and I couldn't sleep. My throat was so dry.

I got up and went to the kitchen for water. I drank a whole bottle of ice water, but it didn't help. The fire inside me was getting worse.

I felt dizzy walking back to my room. I was so tired I just fell onto the bed and rolled over.

Then I saw a pair of burning eyes staring back at me.

"Dominic, why are you in my room?" I asked. My head was spinning.

His dark eyes looked at my nightgown with hunger.

He swallowed hard. His voice was rough. "You came into the wrong room."

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