

Chapter 45

After the door shuts behind me, I bury myself in work, the kind of crap that I wouldn't bother with. Boring document after the other easily sweeps me out of reality, it takes Aeliana off my mind. Somehow, I would rather deal with an in-pack war than the fact that my wife is mad at me.

It takes me a while to completely block thoughts of Aeliana but when I do, I become so engrossed in my work that time slips away. The only time I break away from the multitude of work that needs my attention is when I hear a soft knock on my door.

"Come in," I yell for whoever it is on the other end, my focus unmoving from my current file, a financial analysis of the expenditure on the children's home that my mother runs.

I know it's Gina the moment she steps inside, her scent, and that of the food aroma give her away. "Yes, what can I do for you, Gina?"

"I wanted to find out if you would be taking your dinner now or—"

"Dinner?" I pause, my gaze finally meeting hers.

"Yes Alpha, it's ready to be severed." She says, her hands behind her back. My gaze moves towards the window, and I catch a glimpse of the night slowly creeping in. We have dinner at half past eight. I must have lost all concept of time in my attempt to ignore Aeliana. "Beta, Miss Danielle, and everyone else have eaten already. Except for Miss Audrey, she's having dinner outside."

"I see," I nod. "Did you see your Luna?"

"She's having dinner outside, Tina informed—"

"Audrey is not your Luna, Aeliana is." I immediately correct her. Father would have my head if he caught wind of this, I assured him Audrey wouldn't come anywhere near Aeliana, and her rightful title. "Do not repeat that mistake out loud in front of either one of them, is that clear?"

Gina nods, bowing her head. "Ye-Yes, Alpha Kingston. I apologise for my insolence, it won't happen again."

"Good," I nod. "Now back to my earlier question."

"No, she didn't come to the table, but she rarely does." She says, that much I know. My interests lie in knowing if she left her room after what happened this afternoon.

I clear my throat, "Have you perhaps seen her since this afternoon?"

Gina pauses for a moment, thinking carefully. "I don't think so." She shakes her head

"Who is it that calls her down for meals or takes them to her?"

"Lexie," she blurts.

"Lexie?" I frown. I know all my house staff on a first, and last name basis, and Lexie does not ring a bell. "Who is that?"

"She is one of the maids that Luna Estelle brought specifically for Luna Aeliana, she appears fond of the girl."

"I see," I nod. No wonder I didn't know who she was, I do know my mother hired two maids for Aeliana and a driver whom I met and fired because no gym rat in a suit is driving my wife around town. "And where is this Lexie you speak of?"



"In her quarters."

"Fetch her," I order.

Gina obeys instantly, "Yes, Alpha." She says, shuffling towards the door in haste.

I try to get back to work while I wait for the maid, but the only thing I can think of is whether Aeliana had her dinner or not. The concern claws at the brain to the point in can't function. Aeliana is bad for me, my focus, and efficiency have been greatly affected by her return.

A few minutes later, a young scrawny girl, whom I can only imagine is Lexie, appears at my door. "Come in," I tell her.

She enters, practically shaking when she does. "You-you sent for me, Alpha?" She asks, fiddling with her fingers. She is barely making eye contact with me.

"You're not in trouble, you can relax," I say, hoping it can somehow put her at ease. "I just want to ask you a few questions."

She nods.

"Close the door." I nod over her shoulder. She instantly does, standing closer to it than me. "Lexie, right?"

"Yes," she nods, her voice shaking.

"I hear you're the close with Aeli—Luna Aeliana," I correct myself.

"Not really."

"Gina tells me you're the one who interacts with her the most?"



"Yes," she nods, a small smile tugs at her lips. "Luna Aeliana has been very kind to me."

"Good on you," I nod. Although surprised, I try not to show it. That is not the same reaction I got from the other maids when I gathered them her first week in the house. "That's not really why I called you. I wanted to ask if you've given her her meals?"

"I tried, but she wouldn't eat." She gulps, "She turned all of today's meals away."

"All?" I frown, straightening in my seat.

"Yes," she nods. "I tried to convince her to eat something because she had a light breakfast but she wasn't interested at all."

"Prepare a—"

"Pardon my interruption, Alpha but I don't know how to prepare much." She says, eyes wide with fear? I'm hardly glaring or stern with her. "Luna Estelle has forbidden me from cooking until I've learned from Chef Tanya."

Chef Tanya.

The Hartley family Chef, she used to be a renowned chef at a certain restaurant but when she learned Gamma Hartley had lost his wife, she quit her job and world travels to work for the Hartleys. Apparently, she was closest with Aeliana's mom—the late Freya Hartley.

