

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel

Chapter 11 Something Was Definitely Off Amanda's POV: Finished Just when I was about to lose it, a calm, steady voice cut through, and I forced Alice back down inside me-Hugh had come home from his trip. For his sake, I swallowed the fire in my chest and said calmly, "Hugh, it's nothing. Just a little misunderstanding." That fool, Josh, thought I'd backed down and immediately started tattling. "Grandpa! This country bumpkin tossed Samson's jacket straight into the trash!

I told her to just apologize, but she acted all ungrateful!" "Shut your mouth, you brat!" Hugh smacked him hard on the head, then turned toward me with a warm smile, his eyes full of apology. "Amanda, what really happened?" Looking into his kind, grandfatherly eyes, most of my anger slipped away. "Samson told me to throw it away, but Josh misunderstood." Right then, Samson walked up, drawn by all the noise. After hearing me, Josh spun toward him, shocked. "Samson, is that true?" Samson nodded, his voice flat. "Yeah." Hugh looked pleased, then turned his sharp eyes back on Josh.

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"You heard him. Now apologize to Amanda." Josh's whole face turned red, and he glared at me as if I had bullied him. Only after Hugh pushed him again and again did he finally grind out the word through clenched teeth. "Sorry." I sneaked a glance at Samson beside me, remembering how he'd handed me that jacket yesterday. Suddenly, it hit me that maybe tossing it in the trash wasn't the smartest move. My heart sank a little, and I muttered quietly, "It's okay." "Get along better from now on," Hugh said, patting my shoulder, his voice heavy with meaning.

"I'm still hoping Amanda will become the future Luna of our Eclipse Pack." Inside, I wanted to roll my eyes. Get along better? Yeah, right. Good luck with that. Especially with Josh, who was still glaring at me like he wanted to kill me. Alice snickered inside me, "Him? He thinks he can actually mess with you?" Josh's POV: That ugly girl, Amanda, embarrassed me yesterday, and the more I thought about it last night, 1/3 20:19 Wed, Dec Chapter 11 Something Wis finitely off the angrier I got. Who did she think she was? Some backwoods Omega, daring to act tough?

And she even waved a check in my face! Probably fake anyway. I was sure I'd find a way to knock her down a peg. Early this morning, with dark circles under my eyes, I dragged myself downstairs. The maid was mopping and warned, "Mr. Josh, the floor's slippery. Be careful." "I know," I muttered, rubbing my temples when, suddenly, a nasty idea popped into my head. I turned back with my most innocent face. "Hey, could you bring me a bucket of water?" She brought one fast, looking confused. I dumped the whole thing across the stairs. Then I leaned in and told her slowly.

"Don't clean the stairs yet. Wait till I finish breakfast." She didn't dare argue. This wasn't the first time I'd pulled something messed up. Ha. Right now, Amanda was the only one upstairs. That puddle was guaranteed to send her flying. Just picturing her arms and legs flailing in the air made me grin. I ducked behind a pillar in the living room, waiting. It didn't take long before Amanda came down-and she just happened to run into Samson. He stepped aside to let her go first. She thanked him and started down. My breath caught. She was about to step right onto the slick spot. In my head.

I chanted for her to fall. And sure enough, her foot slipped, her body snapping backward. I was ready to laugh, but Samson moved fast, almost instinctively. His hand shot out and grabbed her wrist. In that moment, I swear I saw the faint shadow of his wolf spirit flicker at his fingertips, carrying a low, steady pressure. And when Amanda was yanked upright, a faint silver light rippled across her body-it was so quick that it almost looked like I imagined it. Something was definitely off about this ugly girl! 2/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha Amanda's Love Adventure admin

Chapter 12 Meet Me at the Stairwell Amanda's POV: I was just about to head downstairs when I ran straight into Samson. He stepped to the side, quietly making space for me to go first. "Thanks." I started down, but after only two steps, my foot slipped. There was a whole puddle of water on the stairs! 44 ๕๗ Finished My body flew backward, totally out of control-but instead of crashing into the ground, I fell into someone's arms. His embrace carried the faint smell of pine. I jerked my head up and smacked right into Samson's deep, shadowed eyes.

My face burned instantly, heat rushing so fast that it felt like fire. I shoved him away, flustered, and spun to leave. "At the party yesterday, helping you was Grandpa's orders." His voice came from behind me, calm and cold. "Don't get the wrong idea." The wrong idea? I thought he'd done it out of instinct, maybe even because of me. Why was my mate so cold and distant? I sucked in a deep breath, forcing down the sting in my chest, and turned back with a smile. "Don't worry, Mr. Ortega.

I know my place." Then, just to push his buttons, I added, "But if you keep saving me like this, what if one day I lose control and cross the line?" Samson didn't answer. He just walked into the dining room, ignoring Josh, who was standing there frozen in shock. Seeing Josh's stupid face, I didn't need to think twice-it was definitely his prank. That little brat. I'd teach him a lesson soon enough. I shot him a glare, then walked into the dining room too. The second I sat down, Hugh smiled at me. "Amanda, let Samson take you and Josh to school later." Josh's face twisted up.

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"I don't wanna go with her!" "You don't get a choice." Hugh cut him off with a sharp glare. 1/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 12 Merit Me at the face!! Josh bit into his bread so hard that it looked as if he wanted to kill it, his cheeks puffing up an angry hamster. like His plan had failed, and now, he was stuck riding with me. His eyes were practically spitting hatred. And

sure enough, that morning, a transfer student appeared in our class. "Hey, everyone. I'm Josh." The boy on stage smiled like an angel, and the whole room blew up.

Even Camilla Cunningham-the usually icy top student, and one of the female Alpha candidates from Polar Pack-let out a quiet, "Damn, he's hot." I had been napping at my desk, but the second I heard that annoying voice, my irritation spiked. I lifted my head and scowled. Of course. The clingy shadow I couldn't shake. "I'll sit here." Josh walked straight to the empty seat beside me, dropped down, and leaned close with a sly grin. "Hey." I gripped my pen and ignored him, but he just kept poking.

"What, you mute now?" When I still didn't answer, he started bouncing around in his seat, acting like some restless wolf pup. It wasn't until wolf spirit basics in the afternoon that the teacher clapped her hands. "Next Friday, we'll have a physical challenge. Events include an obstacle course and a weighted cross-country. If you're interested, sign up after class." Suddenly, Josh elbowed me. "Amanda, how's your fitness?" "Just enough to scrape by," I muttered, annoyed. His eyes lit up, and before I could stop him, his hand shot up.

"Amanda says she wants to sign up for the challenge!" The whole classroom exploded. "Her? A country Omega who doesn't even have a wolf spirit?" "Why is she signing up?" Even the teacher frowned, trying to be kind. "Amanda, the trials are tough. Maybe you should sign up next year." That soft rejection stabbed at me, sharp enough to make my temples throb. 2/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 12 Meet Me at the airwell Honestly, I hadn't planned to get involved-but being looked down on like that? That hit my pride. "I'm signing up." I lifted my chin and looked around the room.

"Back in Glacier Pack, I trained for years." The snickers came right away. To them, Glacier Pack probably sounded like a joke. I didn't care. I wrote my name down anyway, head high, refusing to back down. After class, Josh leaned in with a smirk. "If you can't handle it, don't pretend. When embarrass yourself in front of everyone, don't go crying." you Right then, my phone buzzed in my pocket. I stood, walked out into the hall, pulled it out, and saw Theo's text. "Boss, meet me at the stairwell." 58 (̄) 3/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha Amanda's Love Adventure admin

Chapter 13 Did He Figure Something Out? Amanda's POV: Finisher I slipped my phone back into my pocket and headed for the stairwell. From a distance, I spotted Theo standing at the corner, hugging a file folder tight and waving his arm high. "Boss!" he shouted. I rushed over and shoved his head down against the wall. "Keep it down!" Only after checking no one was around did I ask, "What's going on?" Theo's face was full of shock. "Boss, you really signed up for the physical challenge? With your skills, that's basically easy mode for you!" News traveled fast. No doubt Josh had spread it.

I shrugged. "Didn't have a choice. That kid forced me. By the way, I saw my photo in Samson's study yesterday. Is he looking into me?" "Relax!" Theo patted his chest proudly. "I've kept my mouth shut. Not a single slip. Your cover's safe." "Good. But keep our contact private. Don't let anyone from Eclipse Pack see you." "Got it!" He said before darting off like a rabbit. I turned back toward class, almost bumping right into Josh. Luckily, he didn't look toward the corner. I sped up and slipped inside.

The second I sat down, the teacher said, "There's a special training program for participants. Camilla, Josh, Amanda-come with me." Over the next few days, I really saw Camilla's persistence. This Polar Pack Alpha candidate used every excuse to talk to Josh during training-offering him water, handing him towels-but he always pulled away with a frown. "Stay away from me." Watching her proud, cold face go pink, I couldn't help but doubt her taste. Soon enough, the day of the physical challenge came. The field was packed with students from every pack. "Camilla crushed it last year.

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She'll win again for sure." "Boring. No one else can even compete?" 1/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 13 Chaptte Fequire "Wait, Amanda's here too. What's she even doing?" I stretched my wrists, listening to the chatter. My plan was simple-aim for second place. Not too flashy, but enough to shut Josh's mouth. When the obstacle course started, I deliberately stayed behind Camilla. She vaulted the ten-foot wall like nothing, her wolf spirit energy surging as the crowd cheered. When it was my turn, laughter rippled across the stands.

I ignored it, ran fast, and jumped-my fingertips caught the wall's edge, and I pulled myself over cleanly. My landing was soft, barely a sound. Not fast, but smooth. Precise. Surprised murmurs followed. Out of the corner of my eye, I caught Josh frowning, as if he was trying to figure me out. Next came the weighted cross-country. Sixty kilos pressed on my shoulders, heavy enough to knock several Betas out halfway. But Camilla was blazing fast, her wolf spirit carrying her as if the weight were nothing. I kept a steady pace, my breathing calm and controlled.

Compared to dragging carcasses up snowy mountains back in Glacier Pack, this was easy. By the final sprint, I was only 30 feet behind Camilla. I was ready to settle for second when suddenly she stumbled, her steps faltering. Before I even thought about it, my body surged forward and carried me past the finish line. The timer beeped. For a split second, silence hung, then the field erupted. "She won? That country Omega beat Camilla?" "No way. She didn't even use a wolf spirit!" I opened my mouth to explain, but Camilla walked up. Her eyes weren't bitter-just full of bright admiration.

"Amanda, you're amazing! Your stamina, your technique me?" I froze, caught off guard. Before I could answer, Josh yanked my arm. will you teach His eyes were wide, his voice shaking. "Are you even an Omega? Which Omega has stamina like 2/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 13 Did He Figure Something Out? that?" 44 Finished "I grew up in the country, chasing rabbits across the plains. I built it up there. Problem?" I jerked free, ready to leave, when my gaze locked on the entrance. Samson was standing there, eyes fixed on me. There was no surprise in his look. No shock at all.

Just a heavy, knowing stare, as if he'd already expected me to win. Why was he looking at me like that? Did he figure something out? 58 。 B 3/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha Amanda's Love Adventure admin

Chapter 14 Talk Under That Tree Samson's POV: 白 44 Finished I stood under a tree at the edge of the field, watching that plain-looking, badly dressed girl at the starting line. My fingers kept rubbing my cuff without me even noticing. "You've been staring at her for ten minutes,"

Charles teased in my head, voice playful. "A country Omega doing a physical challenge-is that really worth your time?" I didn't answer. This morning, I was supposed to deal with pack business, but somehow, Grandpa convinced me to come here instead.

Amanda stood in the crowd, and even though she looked boring-even ugly-she still grabbed my attention first, like always. Just like at the party, when she shut Jessica down. She wasn't pretty, not really, but for some reason, I kept finding myself pulled toward her. The obstacle course started. She didn't take off fast, just slipped in right behind Camilla. The crowd's chatter went up and down, mostly people laughing at her. I caught Josh muttering. "Just wait. She's gonna eat dirt!" "This girl's movements are solid," Charles cut in suddenly.

"The way she bends her knees when she lands-that's not someone untrained." My eyes narrowed. When she climbed the tall wall, she didn't use any wolf spirit power. It was pure muscle. Clean, sharp, efficient. Not like an Omega at all. Especially the landing-her toes touched down so lightly that all the force melted away. That stance looked weirdly familiar. "Strange," Charles murmured. "Her scent ... I've smelled something like it before. But I can't remember where." "She's an Omega. Her wolf spirit hasn't even awakened," I said flatly.

"But her grit-the way she moves-it's almost exactly like a certain snow wolf we know," Charles pressed. "Still, I can't sense the mate scent. If there was, I wouldn't miss it." I stayed quiet. 1/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 de That Tren That was exactly why I was confused. From the way I jumped in to pull her from the pool without thinking, to the frown I gave when I heard she joined this challenge, to this tight, sharp feeling running through me now it made sense. This wasn't me. I never cared about people who didn't matter. Especially not some random Omega. But then I saw her step onto the podium.

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Her hand clutched the mic, her voice not loud but every word steady and sharp. And I felt this strange, stupid pride. It was as if I was watching someone who had been underestimated their whole life finally make everyone shut up and notice. "You're smiling," Charles said. "She's lying," I replied, low and steady. "She's not a normal Omega." "And the more I look, the more she feels familiar," Charles added. "Almost like-" "Like we've known her forever," I finished. When her speech ended, people rushed around her. Josh bounced at her side like a fool. I turned and walked away fast.

"Maybe something's blocking her real scent," Charles suggested. "When she crossed the finish line, I swear I caught something faint. Familiar, but smothered, gone in a flash. Like she was masking it." My eyes darkened. She was masking her scent? Why would a small-town Omega need to hide like that? "We need to look into her," Charles said firmly now. "That girl's hiding something." "Yeah." My answer was short, but certain. Amanda's POV: Standing on the podium, I forced out a stiff, awkward "Thank you," then my eyes drifted to the edge of the field.

Samson stood there in the shade with Hugh, staring right at me. His gaze was heavy, unblinking. My heart skipped. 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 14 Talk Under That Tree GL #Polched "See? I told you he'd come," Alice buzzed inside me, excited. "He definitely cares about you!" "Stop making things up." I snapped back, but the corner of my lips tilted anyway.

He came. That cold, distant mate of mine actually came to watch me. "So when are you gonna tell him the truth?" Alice pushed. "You already know he's mate.

Why hide behind this ugly disguise?" your destined "Not yet." My eyes followed Samson's back as he disappeared into the crowd, and my resolve hardened. "I need to know. Is he the shallow type of Alpha who only cares about looks and status, or can he see past all that? If he can't even pass this test, what kind of destined mate is that?" Alice huffed but went quiet. I was about to leave when one of the guys I'd seen during training walked up. "Amanda, wait up." It was Levi Elledge, a Beta who always asked me about endurance training. "What's up?" I asked.

He scratched the back of his head with a shy smile. "That finish you pulled off was insane. I've got some training questions-won't take long. Can we talk under that tree?" I glanced around. Everyone was still crowded near the podium, busy talking. I figured it should be fine. "Okay," I nodded, following him to the shade. But when we reached a quiet spot, he stopped and turned to face me. The shy smile was gone. Replaced with a cold, cruel look. A chill shot through me. I tried to step back, but his hand already came up, pulling out a cloth reeking of sharp chemicals.

And in the next second, he lunged, pressing it straight at my face. 58 3/3 20:19 Wed, Dec 24 admin

: Chapter 15 Get the Car Amanda's POV: Darkness hit me all at once, and the sharp, choking smell of wolfsbane burned my nose and made my throat feel tight. My wrists throbbed where the rough rope bit into them, and the hard iron rack pressed into my back. I struggled twice before I realized my eyes were covered, my wrists were tied with scratchy hemp rope, and a gag was shoved in my mouth so I couldn't make a sound. "Damn it! It's wolfsbane!" Alice burst inside, angry and restless. "That cloth was soaked in wolfsbane-just enough to shut down your wolf senses for a while!" My chest sank.

No wonder I didn't feel danger coming. Lately, I'd been hiding my Alpha side, forcing my wolf spirit down. It was already weak. Add wolfsbane, and my instincts went straight to zero. Levi always hovered around me in training, asking endless questions. He never said a word about my "country Omega" status, always pretending to be harmless. Turned out it was all fake. "What now? This place is freezing and creepy as hell-it's like some abandoned warehouse." Alice was panicking. "My powers are locked. I can't undo the ropes right now." Her words made me curl my legs up fast and fish out my phone.

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The screen glowed bright, so I shielded it with my sleeve and typed a quick message to Theo. "Abandoned warehouse on the edge of town. I've been taken. Hurry." Then I shoved it back. No sooner had I sent it than the warehouse door creaked open, footsteps coming closer. A rough hand yanked the cloth from my eyes. The sudden light made me squint, but when my vision adjusted, Levi was standing in front of me. All the shy innocence was gone-his face twisted with ugly jealousy. Beside me, tied to another iron rack, was Camilla. Her hair was a mess, her eyes wide with fresh fear.

She looked as if she'd just woken up. "Awake now?" Levi kicked a metal barrel at my feet. The clang hurt my ears. "Didn't see this coming, huh, Amanda? A nobody Omega from the sticks-how did you get first place? Camilla, I get-she's an Alpha. But you? Who gave you the right?" Camilla twisted against her ropes, muffled sobs stuck behind the gag. 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 15 Get the cat I stared at him coldly. What a ridiculous excuse. "He wants to kill us?" Alice's voice shook with fear. Fisher "You got it." Levi must've read my face, because his grin turned cruel.

"Once you two are gone, first place is mine. No one can take it from me again." From the corner, he dragged out a rusty steel pipe, tested its weight, and stepped closer, slow and deliberate. Camilla trembled hard, shaking all over. I locked my eyes on the pipe, my mind racing. My wolf spirit was gone, my strength clipped to an ordinary Omega's level. Fighting him head-on was basically suicide. How fast could Theo get here? Levi stopped in front of me, pipe raised, eyes full of madness. "Let's start with you, the so-called accident... Samson's POV: 11 I held Amanda's file.

The pages were flimsy and full of simple facts: She was an Omega from Glacier Pack. She had an ordinary family, nothing special. "This junk? Who would believe it?" Charles scoffed. "An Omega beating Camilla in the trial? Even a baby wouldn't believe that." I didn't answer. My fingers traced the edge of the paper. I was still wondering why she hadn't come back to the castle for dinner when Josh slammed the door open, his face pale as chalk. "Samson! Amanda's been kidnapped!" He shoved a phone at me, showing an anonymous text with just one address. My heart clenched.

"Get the car." I grabbed my jacket and ran, Josh stumbling after me, his voice shaking. "It's my fault... We fought today. If she'd just come back sooner, she wouldn't-" I didn't listen. I slammed the gas pedal. The warehouse sat in the dead zone of the old industrial district. And as soon as we got close, I could already hear the noise inside. 2/3 20:20 Wed Dec 24 admin

Chapter 16 Who Was It? Amanda's POV The second the steel pipe swung down with a whoosh of air, my hand hit something cold ens the floor-a piece of glass, jagged and sharp, probably from an old, broken liquor bottle left in the warehouse. "Hurry! Alice's voice cut through me, urgent and fierce. I grabbed the glass tightly and started sawing at the rope with every twist of my body With my wolf spirit suppressed, I was weak, and the rope was thick and stubborn. My palms tore open on the glass, bleeding, but I didn't care.

Seeing Levi's pipe coming for my head, I snapped my face to the side and pulled my wrists with all my strength-the rope finally broke. Clang! I rolled away just in time, dodging the pipe, then grabbed the metal barrel at my feet and swung it as hard as I could at the back of his head. Levi didn't see it coming-he grunted as he fell forward, dropping the pipe onto the floor. Camilla screamed, then shouted, "He's got a knife at his waist!" I lunged, pinning the hand reaching for it. There was no time to hold back anymore.

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I drove my knee into his spine, jammed my elbow into his throat, and pressed him into the floor with everything I had. "What are you waiting for?" I barked at Camilla. She snapped out of it, grabbed the fallen pipe, and smashed it down on Levi's arm. Fear made her strike fast

and wild, her voice ragged as she yelled, "This is for kidnapping me! For being stupid!" When I saw Levi completely beaten, I let go, kicking him a few times-this jerk had tried to poison me with wolfsbane, and he needed paying back.

We were both still panting when the warehouse doors slammed open, and a deep commanding voice shouted, "Stop!" I lifted my head and saw Samson, his eyes wide with shock. 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 16 Who Was It? : Finished Behind him, Josh stood frozen, mouth open, phone almost slipping from his hand. "Oh, perfect timing." I wiped dirt off my face and jerked my chin at Levi, who was groaning on the ground. "Deal with him." Josh stuttered, voice shaky.

"H-how did you two beat him like this?" "What, you wanted us to wait until he beat us like this?" I raised an eyebrow and nudged Levi's leg with my boot. "He kidnapped us. He was ready to kill. That's called self-defense." Next to me, Camilla nodded through red, teary eyes. "He attacked first! Amanda saved me!" Samson's gaze flicked between me and Camilla before landing on my torn, bleeding hands. His brows tightened just a little. Something warm flickered in my chest. Was he ... worried about me? "See? I told you he cares," Alice said smugly.

I was still thinking about that when Josh suddenly yelled, "Wait, he's holding something!" We all looked down. Levi was struggling, reaching for a phone on the floor. I grabbed it first, screen still lit, and unlocked it. The last text had been sent ten minutes ago. 'Is it done? Don't leave a trace. The sender was saved under one word: Mister. Scrolling up, I saw message after message-every instruction for Levi, how to get close to me, how to make his move, even details about using wolfsbane like a full playbook. "What ... " Camilla leaned over, her face going pale.

"Someone made him do this?" Holding the phone, I looked at Samson. His face was dark, stormy-emotions swirling in his eyes that I couldn't name. So Levi wasn't the only one who wanted me gone. The question dug into me, heavy and sharp. Who was it? 58 212 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha Amanda's Love Adventure admin

Chapter 17 Uncover Every Single One Amanda's POV: Finished Samson's hand suddenly reached for me, his fingers brushing my wrist-the one I'd cut on the glass. His palm was warm, smelling faintly like pine, and the heat sent a shiver straight through me. "How'd this happen?" He looked down at my hand, his voice softer than usual, careful almost. Then I noticed it-the cut that had been bleeding just minutes ago was now almost gone, just a faint red line. No scab, no real mark. "Amanda, your wound's healing!" Alice cried happily. "The wolfsbane's wearing off?

Our powers are coming back!" My heart skipped a beat. No wonder breaking free from the ropes had felt like I had extra strength. Was it because the danger pushed me past my limits, or ... something else? "It's nothing. Just a scratch." I pulled my hand back. "Caught it on glass. It's already healed." Samson's eyes stayed on my palm for a few seconds before he let go. "Get it treated anyway," he said evenly. As he turned toward the warehouse exit, I stole a look at his back.

The sunset stretched his shadow long on the ground, and earlier, when he rushed in, the urgency in his eyes hadn't been fake. "He definitely cares about you!" Alice teased again. "Now's the time to tell him the truth, right?" I shook my head. Levi had someone controlling him, and if I revealed myself now, Samson would get pulled into danger. It was better to wait until I knew who was behind it all. Back at the castle, the first thing I did was call Theo. 1/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 "Boss! Are you safe? Did you make it?" His voice cracked, thick with tears, "I'm safe." I rubbed my sore arm.

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"How'd you even get Samson and the others here?" Sniffling filled the line. "Boss, my dad found out about the racing. He grounded me, so I could only send an anonymous SOS. I'm about to get released, though. What can I do to help?" "You don't need to. I'll handle it." I didn't want him caught up deeper in this mess. Just stay put." "Got it. Call me anytime!" Theo hung up. I stared at the screen for a beat before dialing another number. "Levi?" The voice on the line went ice-cold as soon as I explained. "He dared touch my people? Guess he's tired of living.

Amanda, don't worry-I'll make him disappear for good." "Thanks, babe." I sweetened my tone, knowing it always worked on her. "By the way." Her voice softened, warm and caring. "I'll be heading to Eclipse Pack soon to visit old friends. I'll stop by to see you too." "Perfect!" My eyes lit up. I had just set my phone down and was reaching for water when a knock came at my door. Puzzled, I opened it-and ran straight into a pair of deep, shadow-dark eyes. Samson stood there, his face cold as stone. "What is it?" My stomach lurched. Why was he here?

Samson's POV: On the drive back from the warehouse, I couldn't stop thinking about Amanda throwing punches over and over. A so-called "ordinary Omega," breaking wolfsbane restraints and taking down a full-grown Beta? "This girl's hiding way too much," Charles muttered. "And her healing's off. A normal Omega couldn't recover that fast." My hands gripped the wheel tighter. Her file was a lie. Who was she, really? 2/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 finished By the time I reached the castle, I was already outside her door when I heard her voice inside.

That soft, sweet voice she used on the phone-it was tender, like melted candy. I'd never heard her sound like that. "Who's she talking to?" Charles whispered, suspicious. "That voice... Something's off" A strange pressure settled in my chest, restless and burning. I lifted my hand to knock, then froze as her laughter rang out. "Sure, I'll take you out when you're here." My fingers hung in the air, jealousy twisting tight in my chest. I inhaled, sharp and steady, then finally pushed the door open. She looked surprised, eyes flickering. I pinched the bridge of my nose and glanced at her hand.

"Did you treat the wound?" "Yeah, it's fine." She stepped back slightly, giving space. I locked onto her eyes, questions stuck in my throat. Who was she, really? Why was she hiding it? But when I caught the quick flash of caution in her eyes, the words shifted. "Don't go off alone with strangers anymore." She blinked, then laughed suddenly. "Are you actually worrying about me?" That smile lit her face in a way that was dangerously easy to look at. I turned away. "Grandpa told me to keep an eye on you." "Your heart just skipped," Charles muttered low.

I snapped back to myself and spun toward the door. "Get some rest." As the door clicked shut, I made up my mind: Whatever secrets she had, I was going to uncover every single one. 58 3/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha Amanda's Love Adventure admin

Chapter 18 Caught a Different Scent Amanda's POV: Finished Early the next morning, right after I got up, I heard Josh's voice. "Samson, Levi's whole family disappeared last night." Looking at Josh's confused face, I couldn't help laughing inside, but I acted like I didn't know anything and said, "Probably felt guilty, so they ran." Josh didn't think twice. "True, Samson's name makes everyone tremble." That idiot really thought Samson had done it. But Samson was off today too. He tested me with, "Amanda, it looked like you already knew about this." So he had some brains after all.

I put on my most innocent voice. "I just found out myself. If I'd known earlier, I wouldn't have tossed and turned all night." To make it believable, I rubbed my temple as if I had a headache. Maybe it worked-Samson stopped pressing me. That was a close call-way too close. I almost got caught. I hurried to breakfast, and the second I finished, I bolted to school. Back at school, everyone's eyes on me had changed-they were full of awe and respect. Nobody was gonna mess with me anymore. It felt damn good, like being in charge again, back at Glacier Pack.

I was barely enjoying that feeling when Hugh's message popped up. "Tonight, I'm setting up a meet for everyone again." The second I read it, my mood dropped. This stupid marriage deal-I honestly had no idea how to deal with it. I wasn't ready to come clean. Dragging my feet, I was about to just go without dressing up when Samson appeared out of nowhere. "Grandpa bought you a bunch of new clothes. Get dressed before you go, okay? I even called a makeup artist." 1/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 18 Caught a Different cent I shut that down fast. "I'll do it myself.

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Don't trouble anyone else." If anyone touched my face, the disguise would break. 零四 Bashed Thinking fast, I took off the heavy mask and switched to a lighter foundation-just a little paler than usual. Enough to look like I tried, but not enough to ruin my cover. With my features, I didn't need to do much to hint at beauty under the surface. After fixing up, I headed back to the castle with Samson. Alan's POV: Grandpa pulled me back to the castle through mind link. I thought it was urgent, but it turned out to be just dinner with that ugly Omega. Grandpa had lost it.

I sat in the dining room sulking, waiting for that Omega. When Amanda finally showed, I looked up, annoyed. At least she'd cleaned up a little-she wasn't as hideous as before. Still kinda ugly, though. Then Grandpa shoved her toward me. "Alan, you two met before but never really talked. Tonight's the chance to get acquainted." "This is the Omega you're stuck with?" My wolf spirit, Vincent, sneered. "Hi." I swallowed irritation, keeping my gentleman mask in place-after all, as Eclipse Pack's ambassador, composure was in my bones. Amanda didn't even look at me.

She just tossed a flat "Hey," eyes locked on the desserts. Heat surged in my chest. I'd spent years representing Eclipse Pack at alliance events. Every Omega I met treated me with respect. But this country girl? She really thought she was something? Vincent chuckled low.

"She probably has no clue who you are." True. I softened my tone, trying to toss her a lifeline. "Do you follow interpack events? Last month, I 2/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 18 Caught a Different Scent represented Eclipse at Silvermoon Pack's celebration." She finally looked up but only curled her mouth.

"Not interested." พลพ Josh snorted beside us, "Alan, so much for your ambassador charm. She's not buying it." finished I ignored him and tried again. "Later tonight I'm going to an interpack exchange. Delegates from all over will be there. Wanna come?" At those events, even Alphas respected me. I wanted to see how long she could act unimpressed. Amanda dug into her cake with a spoon and, without looking up, said, "Sure, I've got nothing better to do." That stopped me cold. I thought she'd say no. I didn't expect her to agree. Then Vincent murmured, "Wait. When she looked up just now ...

I swear I caught a different scent on her... 11 匪 58 3/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha And In Jose Adentipe 44 ·(O) Finished admin

Chapter 19 A Real Knife Alan's POV: "It's faint, not like a normal Omega's scent." Vincent's voice sounded confused. "But it disappeared in a flash ... That smell, it was almost like-" Before he could finish, Amanda set down her spoon and stood, tipping her chin at me. "Let's go. Weren't you taking me to the exchange?" I stared at her walking away, surprised at how this small-town girl agreed way too easily. Was she planning something? Vincent growled low, "I can't shake it ... She's not as simple as she looks." v d my eyes.

Whatever she was plotting, once we got to the exchange, it would become obvious. Still, for some reason, watching her walk ahead, I felt a strange flicker of excitement, as if I wanted to see if she could really stay calm in front of everyone. Amanda's POV: "Alan! Alan!" The ear-splitting screams exploded around me, and I frowned at the crowd. Alan walked out in a silver-gray tux, surrounded by pack representatives, the Eclipse Pack crest pinned to his chest. Sunlight fell on his shoulders, making him look every bit the polished ambassador.

"This whole show is bigger than Glacier Pack's Alliance Summit." Alice clicked her tongue in my head. "Even that walk-totally rehearsed. No wonder he's the pack's ambassador." "Thank you all for coming to this interpack exchange." He nodded to the mic, his smile polite but distant. Polite applause rolled through the room, and plenty of Omega eyes stayed glued to him. I leaned against a backstage pillar, stifling a yawn. These rule-stuffed exchanges were boring-I could've fallen asleep standing.

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"To strengthen ties between packs, we've prepared a small segment ..." He stretched out his words, eyes sweeping the room. "It's a reenactment of last month's Silvermoon Pack cooperation ritual. We'll need a few representatives on stage, chosen at random." → (Y 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 44 Papter 19ABYD Thed His assistant carried a lottery box into the crowd. People touched it as a symbolic gesture. I caught the "surprised" looks of those chosen and snorted inside. What a fake act. Everyone knew the slots were fixed.

Then Alan said, "We still need one more to complete the ritual." His eyes cut through the crowd and landed on me. He raised his brow cockily. My stomach sank. This was bad. "Damn

it, he's doing it on purpose!" Alice shouted. "He wants to embarrass you in front of everyone!" "You." Alan's voice boomed from the speakers, and every head in the room whipped toward me. My fists clenched. In my head, I cursed him every way I could. He knew damn well this "ugly makeup" I had on couldn't stand the spotlight-and he shoved me up there to be the joke of the night.

His assistant leaned in, voice full of concern. "Ms. Lamb, you don't need to speak. Just follow Alan through the ceremony." "Got it." I smiled, all teeth and no warmth, as he half-pushed, half-pulled me onto the stage. The spotlight hit my face, hot like fire, and whispers rose from the crowd-I didn't even need to hear to know they were talking about my "plain" look. Alan slipped right into character, handing me a silver dagger that symbolized unity, eyes mocking, daring me. I took it as if it was nothing, counting the seconds till this farce ended.

Then came the final step: he turned his back, signaling me to "lightly cut" his sleeve with the dagger, symbolizing "breaking down barriers." A man dressed as a server suddenly stepped close, holding a tray-something under it flashed cold and sharp. Just as that blade aimed straight for Alan's back, Alice screamed inside me, "Danger! That's a real knife!" Instinct took over. I lunged forward, grabbed Alan, and yanked him aside. And in that instant, the dagger hidden under the tray sliced through the air toward us, whistling sharply as it came down.

213 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha Amanda Love Adorationes admin

Chapter 20 She's Not So Simple Alan's POV: The cold flash of the knife hit my eyes before I could even react. It wasn't until a raw force yanked me to the side, my back slamming against the stage railing, that I heard the ripping sound of fabric tearing. Amanda stumbled back a half-step, a cut opening across her arm, bright blood sliding down her forearm in a steady line. "She's bleeding!" Vincent's voice cracked with panic. I froze, staring at that streak of red, my mind completely blank. In that split second, the way she had lunged-the speed, the precision-was nothing like a normal Omega.

It was sharp and fast ... like a trained fighter. "You okay?" I rushed forward. My voice shook before I even noticed. She only smiled at me, her brows curved, subtly hiding the wound. "Handle your exchange first." The audience below was already in chaos, pack representatives whispering while the fake knife-wielding server was pinned by security. I took a deep breath, lowered my voice into the mic, and announced, "Today's exchange is suspended. Eclipse Pack will investigate this and update everyone." Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Samson pushing through the crowd, his face as cold as ice.

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I didn't care about him. I steadied Amanda and guided her backstage. Strange enough, her wound almost looked like it was fading. Doubt pricked me. How could she have an Alpha's healing ability? But I couldn't sense her wolf spirit. Forget it. I'd figure it out later. I hurried her toward the back. Suddenly, one of my men rushed in. "We tracked it. Someone from Blackrock Pack sneaked in. They've hated our cooperation with Silvermoon Pack from the start." "Useless!" I kicked a chair, sending it crashing.

"How does security at an interpack exchange let someone sneak in with a blade?" 1/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter Shery Not Sample 44 The man hunched in fear. "Sorry, they forged an allied pack badge-" "Enough." Samson's voice cut in. He stood in front of Amanda, eyes locked on her like a wolf sizing up prey. Each step pressed the air heavier, making it hard to breathe. "I'll take her to the med bay. You clean up your own mess." Before he even finished, he scooped Amanda into his arms. She gasped and grabbed his shirt instinctively.

I watched them walk away, my chest tightening with something I couldn't name. A man shoved a phone at me-the screen lit up with pack forums. Photos of Amanda pulling me to safety had already spread. The comments were vicious. This girl did it on purpose. She's just trying to get close to Alan. Look at her plain face-she's chasing status. Maybe she was the one who brought Blackrock here! My man rubbed his hands together. "Want me to have PR draft a statement, say that-" 11 "No." I grabbed the phone, fingers flying across the keyboard. I typed a clan notice. Amanda saved my life.

What happened today has nothing to do with her. Anyone spreading lies- Eclipse Pack won't let it slide. Vincent chuckled in my mind. "This is the first time you've gone public for an Omega." My man nearly jumped out of his skin. "Alan! We're in critical talks with Silvermoon Pack! Do this now, and they'll use it against us!" "Shut up." I shot him a cold glance. "If I can't protect the person who saved me, I don't deserve to be an ambassador." He froze, as if he'd never seen me serious. Scrolling the comments, I remembered her smile earlier-arm still bleeding, eyes bright and steady, no fear.

She looked more real and unshaken than all those polished, pretentious Omegas in the ballroom. It had been a long time since anyone faced me like that. No hidden motives. No angle. No asking for anything. Just taking the hit, even if it meant bleeding. Vincent hummed softly, "Now you see she's not so simple?" 2/3 Erushed I didn't answer. I only tightened my grip on the phone. Whoever she really was, whatever her secret-I wouldn't let what happened today go. 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 ... Chapter 20 Smees Not So Sample 19 58 (3/3 20:20 Wed, Dec 24 Alpha Amar admin