

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel

Chapter 321 I Can Feel It Amanda's POV: 26 +10 Free Coins The violent crash had left Samson dazed. He slowly lifted his head, sweat pouring down his pale face. When his eyes met my worried face, he froze for a second. His voice came out hoarse. "I'm fine..." Then he passed out. Staff and medics rushed in, working fast to pull him from the car. I stood back, watching them place him into a wheelchair, my tight chest finally easing a little. Soon after, the mechanics arrived and began checking both cars. The final race was immediately called off.

Samson and I were both disqualified because of the accident. The championship went to someone else. I didn't care at all. All that mattered was that Samson was alive and that we'd catch whoever did it. "What happened to the cars?" I asked the mechanics in a low voice. The lead mechanic shook his head, face grim. "The brake line was cut. The engine system was altered. This was clearly sabotage." It was just like I thought! My stomach sank. The organizers hurried over, looking shaken. There were tons of reporters around, impossible to hold back. Cameras flashed nonstop, questions flying.

It would hit the news soon. I'd swapped cars with Samson because I thought he'd be targeted. I never expected them to mess with my car as well. Or maybe Samson was always the real target, no matter which car he drove. "Læm, we're deeply sorry. This is on us," a staff member said, guilt all over his face, respect in his tone. "We never thought anyone would dare sabotage a race car. We truly apologize for what happened." 1/2 16:53 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 321 I Can Feel It 26 +10 Free Coins "If apologies fixed things, we wouldn't need enforcers," I said coldly. "I want the truth.

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If you can't find who did this, I won't let it slide." "Yes, yes, of course. We'll investigate thoroughly and give you an answer," he replied, wiping sweat from his forehead. I didn't say anything else. Right now, I needed to get to the hospital and see Samson. I had just turned to leave when Alice suddenly roared inside me-not anger, not shock, but wild excitement. "Amanda! I can feel it! A powerful mate pull!" Alice shouted, her voice shaking. "It's Samson! He's our destined mate! When we got close just now, I felt it deep in the blood and bond!

I'm sure!" "What?" I froze, my blood turning ice-cold. Alice sounded completely certain. "It's real! Back at the pool, the scent was mixed up, so I misread it. But just now, near Samson, that strong and clear pull was the true mate signal. Samson is our destined mate!" I stood there, mind empty. Was Samson my destined-mate? Everything suddenly made sense. That was why I kept watching him without meaning to. That was why I wanted to protect him. That was why Alice acted strangely whenever he was around. It turned out that he was my real destined mate. Nine called out from behind me.

He was already waiting at the exit, but I couldn't move. Alice's words replayed over and over in my head, my heart pounding hard. The one I cared about and risked everything to save was actually my destined mate? 2/2 Mark

Chapter 322 What Relationship Chapter 322 What Relationship Amanda's POV: 2205
26 10 Free Coins No wonder I always felt something was off about Derrick. I had a vague feeling before that he wasn't my mate. The bond felt too weak. I finally understood, and I said this to Alice in my mind. The strange mate signal by the pool had confused me for a long time, but now that knot in my heart was finally undone. "This was my fault." Alice's voice carried a bit of guilt. "My energy wasn't stable back then, and there were too many mixed auras around us, so I sensed the wrong person.

When I got close to Samson just now, that feeling of shared blood was real. It was strong and clear. There's no way it was wrong." I softly responded, but my mind kept replaying the truth that Samson was my destined mate, so my heart was still pounding hard. While talking in my head, I walked quickly toward the exit of the arena. Nine was already waiting for me there. After I opened the car door and got in, Nine didn't ask anything. He didn't question why I had frozen in place earlier, and he didn't ask about what happened at the arena.

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He only glanced at me, then started the car and drove straight toward the hospital. The car was very quiet, with only the soft sound of it moving along the road. I leaned against the window and watched the streets flash by. My thoughts were a mess. I was shocked and happy to learn the truth about my mate, but I was also worried about Samson's injuries and scared that my identity might be exposed. He still didn't know that I was Amanda. If he found out, how would he react? The car soon arrived at the hospital. After parking, Nine turned to look at me.

"Do you want me to go up with you?" "No, it's fine. I'll go check on him myself," I said, shaking my head as I opened the door and got out. After entering the hospital, I followed the directions the staff had given me and found the floor where Samson's room was. I looked through the glass window on the door and saw Samson leaning against the 1/2 16:53 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 322 What Relationship headboard. His face was still a little pale, but he looked alert. 25 +10 Free Coins The doctor happened to be inside, giving instructions.

I only caught parts of it, like "just surface injuries, no broken bones" and "you passed out from energy loss, you just needs rest." Once I heard that he was fine, I finally felt relieved. So, he didn't faint because of the crash itself. It was because his wolf spirit had used too much energy. When the car lost control, his wolf spirit must have drained itself to protect him. Watching him listen seriously to the doctor, I felt a strange warmth spread in my chest. But I didn't have the courage to go inside.

I was still dressed as "Læm." If I went in, I would have to explain too much, and I wasn't ready to tell him the truth yet. After hesitating for a moment, I quietly turned around, left the room, and went back to Nine's car. Seeing how quickly I returned, Nine raised an eyebrow and stared at me closely. "You care a lot about that man, don't you?" I avoided his gaze and said softly, "Let's go back first.". Nine curled his lips into a smile. He didn't start the car. Instead, he pressed on. "What's wrong? Avi, you're usually very straightforward.

Why are you avoiding my question today?" "What do you want to know?" I looked up at him and asked calmly. Nine smiled gently, but his tone was probing. "What is your relationship with him?" 2/2 Mark

Chapter 323 Painful Dilemma Amanda's POV: : "Friends," I answered simply, without adding any emotion. B 26 +10 Free Coins "Are you really just friends?" Nine clearly didn't believe it. He shook his head. "If he were just a normal friend, you wouldn't treat him this well. You gave up the championship to save him and even destroyed your own race car. That's not like you at all. Avi, is he your lover?" "Nine, you're talking too much today." I frowned, my tone carrying a hint of impatience. Seeing my reaction, a look of understanding flashed in Nine's eyes, and he stopped pressing the issue.

"Fine. Even if you don't say it, I already know." After that, he finally started the car. "So, when are you going back to Glacier Pack?" I watched the scenery blur past the window and said softly, "In a couple more days. I'll go see Gilbert first, then head back." Nine was clearly pleased when he heard that. "You're finally willing to go back. Gilbert complains to us every day that pack business is too much and too tiring. He's been waiting for you to return and take the burden back." "No one is more suited for that role than him," I said with a shrug.

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"Letting him manage the pack for now is the right choice." "Avi, when exactly are you coming back to Glacier Pack?" Nine asked, clearly confused. I smiled but didn't answer. There were still important things I needed to deal with first. Samson's POV: My awareness slowly returned. When I opened my eyes, all I saw was the white ceiling of the hospital. My head still hurt, and I felt a little dazed. When I moved my leg, a mild pain spread through it, but it wasn't serious. The doctor had just finished giving instructions and left with the nurse. When he saw that I was awake, he came back in.

"You're finally awake. How do you feel? Your leg only has minor injuries. No bones are damaged, so don't worry. You fainted earlier because your energy was drained too much. Just rest for a few days and you'll recover." 1/2 16:53 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 323 Painful Dilemma 26 +10 Free Coins I nodded and thanked the doctor, but my mind was already replaying the moments before I passed out-the out-of-control car, the hard crash, and the worried look in Læm's eyes when she opened the door. The moment our eyes met, Charles inside me let out a roar of wild joy.

A powerful mate signal rushed through my whole body in an instant. That feeling was clearer and stronger than ever before. It hit me like a call from deep in my blood. "Samson! It's our mate! She's our destined mate!" Charles was so excited he could barely hold back, thrashing inside me. "That sense of connection can't be wrong! Læm is our other half!" My heart shook. So that strange feeling wasn't an illusion. Læm was actually my destined mate. The huge shock made me feel much more awake. I couldn't wait to get out of bed and find Læm to confirm it. I also wanted to tell her how I felt.

But just as I lifted the blanket and before my foot even touched the floor, I froze. Amanda's face suddenly appeared in my mind-the girl I had already realized I liked. If Læm was my destined mate, then what about Amanda? Charles's excitement stopped at once. He had clearly thought of it too. "Samson..." I stood there stiffly, my heart trapped in a painful dilemma. One was the destined mate every werewolf is born to have. The other was Amanda, the girl I cared about and wanted to protect. I never imagined things would turn out like this. One was a bond written by fate.

The other was a choice made by my heart. What was I supposed to do? 2/2 Mark

Chapter 324 It's Him Amanda's POV: (?6) +10 Free Coins After I decided to go see Gilbert Holm, Nine took out his phone right away and sent Gilbert a message. Then he drove me straight to Glacier Pack. As the car slowly entered the familiar streets, my mood became complicated. When the car stopped at the gate, the pack members on duty rushed over and respectfully opened the door for me. "We're here. Go on in," Nine said as he turned to me. I opened the door and stepped out. Just as I stood still, Gilbert rushed at me. His eyes were red as he cried, "Alpha!

Finally, you're here!" All the Glacier Pack members in the hall shouted together, "Welcome home, Alpha!" Their voices were loud and full of respect. Seeing this scene made me feel a little amused inside. "Everyone, go back to your posts and get to work. No need to make a fuss over me," I said. After hearing that, the members quickly dispersed and returned to their duties. Gilbert was so excited that he couldn't stop talking. As he led me toward the elevator, he carefully told me about all the changes in Glacier Pack during this time.

He talked about expansion, new members, and cooperation with other packs, not missing a single detail. It wasn't until I sat down in the leader's chair I used to occupy that Gilbert finally stopped his updates and began to complain tearfully. "Boss, you're finally back. Are you going to give me a long vacation now? I've delayed my wedding several times because of pack work. My partner and I are about to start fighting." Seeing how pitiful he looked, I softened and said, "Alright, stop complaining.

Is one month off enough?" "Only one month?" Gilbert looked disappointed, his tone full of dissatisfaction. "Don't be greedy," Nine said from the side. "During that month, Alpha will still have to help you handle the core matters." Gilbert turned to look at me. He was still a bit unhappy, but he knew this was the limit, so he accepted it. "Alright, I'll listen to you." 1/3 16:53 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 324 It's Him a 26 +10 Free Coins Having one

month off was better than none, but he still wasn't satisfied. He asked again, "Alpha, when are you willing to fully take back pack management?"

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I really can't hold on much longer. Especially now, with several small packs nearby provoking us, I really don't have the time." That question would have to wait until I fully dealt with the destined mate issue. "Transfer ten million crystal stones to this account later," I said as I sent the account info to Gilbert on my phone. Gilbert didn't even look at the details and agreed right away. "No problem. I'll have finance transfer it soon. But you should really come back and take charge.

Glacier Pack truly can't do without you." I shook my head gently and said firmly, "Hang in there a bit longer. I trust your ability. You can handle this." Gilbert immediately looked wronged. "Boss, you said the same thing when you dumped all this responsibility on me back then. And now you're using the same line again." He paused, then seemed to make up his mind and raised one finger. "I'll give you at most one year. One year from now, you must come back and take over the pack!" Seeing how firm he was, I knew I couldn't avoid it anymore. I could only agree for now. "Alright.

We'll talk again in a year." "With that promise, I'm relieved," Gilbert said quickly. "But you still need to look over the recent reports and finances, so you understand the current situation." As he spoke, he immediately ordered his subordinates to bring in this quarter's reports. Looking at the pile of reports in front of me, I suddenly had the urge to run away. Reading all of that would definitely take a long time. "No need. I trust whatever you've reviewed," I said quickly, standing up to avoid the papers. "I came today just to see you and withdraw some cash.

Seeing Glacier Pack grow more stable and well-managed under your leadership puts me at ease." After saying that, I gave Nine a look. He understood at once, smiled lightly, and said to Gilbert, "Then we'll be going." Gilbert wanted to step forward to stop me, but he knew that once I decided to leave, no one could stop me. In the end, he could only give up. Just then, my phone suddenly rang. As soon as I answered, Theo's voice came through.

"Boss, I found it." 2/3 16:53 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 324 It's Him : 26 +10 Free Coins After he finished explaining the investigation results in detail, my grip on the phone tightened, and my eyes darkened. "I understand. I'll be back as soon as possible. Before I return, keep a close watch and don't act rashly." After hanging up, I turned to Nine in the driver's seat. "Looks like I can't stay in Caucan anymore. I need to go back to Eclipse Pack." Nine didn't ask any questions.

He simply replied, "I'll take you to the airport." After the plane landed, I returned to Eclipse Pack's territory and found a hidden spot to change clothes, turning back into the ordinary Amanda. As soon as I walked out of the airport exit, I saw Theo's car parked nearby. When he saw me, he quickly opened the door and walked over. "Boss!" I

answered softly and walked toward the car. "Let's talk after we get in." Once inside, Theo took out a file from the glove box and handed it to me. "I checked all the stands rivals who have grudges with Eclipse Pack.

Nothing unusual showed up, but one person out the most." I opened the file and scanned the name and information. My heart sank. "It's him!" 3/3 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Mark

Chapter 325 He's Back Amanda's POV: It was Derrick. I never imagined that the one who wanted Samson dead would be him. 4 25 +10 Free Coins "I was shocked too," Theo said with a sigh, his tone full of disbelief. "We're all family, yet he could go this far. It shows how ruthless he really is. We don't know why he backed off the first time, but from what we found, this matter is definitely connected to him." I frowned deeply and lightly tapped the name on the file with my finger. "Keep watching him in secret and see if he makes another move," I said in a low voice.

"Now that he failed once, he'll surely plan something else. We have to control him before he acts again." "Don't worry. Leave it to me," Theo replied right away. Then he glanced at the sky outside. "It's late. You've been on a plane for a long time, so you must be tired. I'll take you back to Ortega Castle first." The car soon drove into Ortega Castle. I pushed the door open and walked in. As soon as I entered the living room, I saw Hugh and Josh sitting on the couch, talking. "Hello, Hugh," I walked over and greeted him. Hugh looked up and his eyes lit up when he saw me.

He smiled warmly and waved. "You're finally back. Where've you been these past two days? I didn't see you at all." I could only make up an excuse. "I had something to take care of, but it's all settled now." "That's good," Hugh said with a nod. Then he suddenly remembered something. "Oh, right. This Friday is the Eclipse Pack elders' meeting. You should come too." I froze for a moment and asked without thinking, "I need to go as well?" Josh couldn't help speaking up, "Boss, you hold 50% of Eclipse Pack's decision power now.

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How could you miss such an important meeting?" I scratched my head in embarrassment and had no choice but to agree. "Alright. I'll go with you then." 1/3 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 325 He's Back After that, I turned and went upstairs. +10 Free Coins Winter had already arrived, and the rooms upstairs felt chilly. I turned on the heater and only relaxed once the room slowly warmed up. Samson kept his injury in Caucan very quiet, so no one in the Ortega family knew about it. He only returned from Caucan two or three days later.

As soon as he came back, he threw himself into work, busy preparing for the shareholders' meeting. I barely saw him for several days. It wasn't until Thursday night, just after I finished dinner and was about to leave the table, that I heard the sound of a car engine shutting off outside. The maid, Beata, came over to report, "Ms. Lamb, Mr.

Ortega is back." My steps slowed without me realizing it. A few seconds later, I saw Samson walk into the living room. I pretended it was a coincidence and walked up to him.

"You're finally back." There was clear fatigue on his face, with faint dark circles under his eyes. He must have been extremely busy these past few days. But when he saw me, the tiredness in his eyes seemed to fade a little. He replied softly, then asked, "Have you eaten?" "I just finished," I said, looking at him. "You haven't eaten yet, have you?" He nodded. Beata quickly stepped forward. "Mr. Ortega, you didn't say you'd be eating at home, so we didn't prepare enough. It may take a little while before dinner is ready." Samson frowned slightly, then said, "That's fine.

I'll go upstairs and attend a meeting first. Call me when dinner is ready." After speaking, he turned and went upstairs along the spiral staircase. Beata hurried toward the kitchen, clearly planning to make dinner. Watching her busy figure, I followed her. "Beata, let me help." Beata waved her hands quickly. "No need! I'll handle it. Mr. Ortega likes spaghetti. I'll just make him a plate." "It's simple. I'll do it," I said with a smile. "You've been busy all day.

You should rest a bit." 2/3 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 325 He's Back 25 +10 Free Coins Beata still wanted to refuse, but seeing how firm I was and remembering Hugh's earlier reminder to take good care of me, she finally gave in. "Alright then. Take your time. If you need anything, just call me." After she left the kitchen, I opened the fridge, took out the ingredients, and started cooking. Before long, a plate of spaghetti bolognese was ready. Looking at the tempting pasta, I couldn't help but smile. I picked up the plate and headed upstairs.

I knew his study was at the end of the second-floor hallway. 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Mark

Chapter 326 Happy Moment Samson's POV: 25 +10 Free Coins After returning to the second floor, I turned on my computer and joined a video meeting. Days of nonstop work had left me exhausted. The near-death moment at the Caucan racetrack was still vivid in my mind, and Charles kept stirring inside me, reminding me again and again that Læm was my destined mate. I rubbed my temples and forced myself to focus on the reports, but my mind kept drifting to two figures. One was Læm, bravely crashing her car to save me on the track. The other was Amanda, who stayed by my side every day.

"Samson, Læm is our mate. This is a werewolf's fate. You can't resist it," Charles said firmly. I frowned and argued back in my mind, "But the one I like is Amanda. She's fragile and needs protection too. If Læm is my destined mate, what happens to Amanda?" The conflict made me restless and upset. Just then, I faintly heard very soft footsteps outside the door. Whoever it was seemed afraid to disturb me. I instinctively looked toward the crack in the door and saw a slim figure standing there, hesitant to come in. Was it her? My heart stirred slightly.

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The meeting wasn't over yet, so I didn't say anything. I just softened my tone while speaking. After everyone on the screen finished their reports, I gave my final instructions and ended the video call. As soon as the call ended, there was a gentle knock on the door. "Come in..." I replied, my voice still carrying some post-meeting fatigue. Amanda pushed the door open and walked in, holding a plate of spaghetti. "I made some spaghetti for you. You should eat a little." Her voice was soft and gentle. I froze for a moment. I didn't expect her to bring it herself instead of Beata.

1/2 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 326 Happy Moment 25 +10 Free Coins The tiredness in my heart seemed to fade under this sudden warmth. I quickly stood up and took the plate from her. "Thank you." My fingers brushed against hers by accident. That cool touch made me pause, and Charles stirred for no clear reason. I quickly lowered my gaze and looked at the spaghetti. The color looked bright, and the smell was inviting. One look made me hungry. This cooking style was clearly not Beata's. "You made this?" I looked up at her, surprised. She seemed a little surprised that I noticed.

She nodded lightly, with a hint of expectation in her eyes. "Try it." I picked up a fork and took a bite. I couldn't help eating a few more bites and said with my mouth half full, "It's really good. I didn't know you could cook this well." Her eyes lit up at the praise, and the corners of her lips lifted slightly. "It's just a simple plate of spaghetti. I'm glad you like it. If there's nothing else, I'll head back now." "Alright. Thank you." I nodded, watching her turn and gently close the study door behind her. The large study became quiet again, leaving only me and the plate of spaghetti.

Holding the plate made my heart feel warm, and a smile formed on my lips without me noticing. I ate the pasta in big bites, and her gentle expression appeared in my mind again. But in the next second, the image of Læm crashing her car to save me flashed back, and Charles's voice echoed once more. "Samson, she is our mate. We can't betray her." My hand holding the fork paused, and the struggle returned. One was a bond decided by fate. The other was the gentle feeling that made my heart move. How was I supposed to choose? I soon finished the spaghetti.

I set the plate down, still wanting more, but my thoughts were even more tangled. Eating Amanda's cooking was a rare and happy moment, yet once I thought about Læm being my destined mate, that happiness became heavy. 2/2 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Mark

Chapter 327 The Morning Omen Samson's POV: The next morning was the day of the pack's elders' meeting. ๗ 25 *10 Free Coins I got up early. After washing up, I went downstairs. Breakfast was already set in the dining room. Grandpa sat at the head of the table, and Alan and Josh were already there. "Grandpa, I've got something else to take care of, so I won't be attending the board meeting," Alan said first. Josh quickly followed along. "I won't go either. Finals are coming up, and I need to study." Grandpa didn't push them. He smiled and nodded. "Alright, take care of your own things.

The company matters will be handled by Samson." I didn't say anything. I quietly reached for some bread, but my eyes drifted toward the staircase without thinking. I wondered if Amanda was up yet. Just then, I saw her come around the corner. She had changed into a more formal outfit, which made her slim figure stand out even more. "Good morning, Hugh," she said as she walked over to the table and greeted Grandpa. Grandpa waved at her with a warm smile. "Amanda, come eat breakfast. Come to the company with me later." "Okay, Hugh," she replied and sat down beside me.

Alan had just finished eating. He stood up and said, "Grandpa, I'll head out first. Take your time." With that, he left the dining room. I glanced at the empty plate in front of her and, without thinking too much, picked up a slice of bread spread with strawberry jam and handed it to her. "Try this." I remembered overhearing her tell one of the maids that she liked strawberry jam. She froze for a second, then took the bread. "Thanks," she said softly. After taking a bite, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes. She looked up at me, studying me closely.

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I knew she was wondering how I knew what she liked. A small sense of pride stirred in my chest. Grandpa noticed the exchange. The smile on his face deepened, his eyes filled with quiet 1/3 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 327 The Morning Omen satisfaction. : 25 +10 Free Coins I knew exactly what he was thinking. But when I thought about the fact that Læm was my destined mate, my mood immediately soured. "Samson," Grandpa suddenly said, "why don't you take Amanda to the Operations Department first? I'll head over a bit later." I didn't quite understand what he was getting at, so I answered honestly.

"Grandpa, I still have some important matters to report to you." The issue about changes in pack decision-making authority was no small thing. I needed to discuss it with him beforehand. Grandpa could only say, "There's no rush. We can talk once we get to the Operations Department." "No, this is important," I insisted. "Grandpa, I'll explain it to you on the way." I could feel Amanda glance up slightly beside me, clearly curious about what we were discussing, but she didn't ask. She just kept eating quietly. I looked at her calm profile, and the conflict in my heart grew heavier.

If I told her that my destined mate was someone else, would she be hurt? Amanda's POV: When I heard Hugh and Samson talking, I spoke up right away. "It's fine. You two go ahead. I'll head over later." For me, attending the pack elders' meeting was just a formality anyway. I was only there to accompany Hugh, nothing more than a background presence. Hugh smiled and nodded. Samson glanced at me as well, a trace of apology flickering in his eyes before he stood up and left with Hugh. In the blink of an eye, the large dining room was empty except for me. I took my time finishing breakfast.

Just as I set down my fork, a maid came over with my bag. "Ms. Lamb, your bag is ready." "Thank you," I said as I took it, then turned and walked out of Ortega Castle.

The driver was already waiting outside. When he saw me, he quickly opened the car door. I got into the car and pulled out my workbook and a pen, planning to use the travel time to do 2/3 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 327 The Morning Omen a few practice problems. 25 +10 Free Coins But for some reason, after finishing only two questions, I couldn't focus anymore. My pen slipped several times, and I kept writing the wrong answers.

"Amanda, I'm sensing something bad," Alice's voice suddenly echoed inside me, carrying the sharp alertness of a wolf spirit. "There's a strong sense of danger, and it's aimed at Samson." My heart sank. My hand froze around the pen. "Are you being overly sensitive?" I asked her silently. But the moment the thought crossed my mind, the unease only intensified. My eyelid started twitching uncontrollably. This was a werewolf's instinctive warning, and it had never been wrong. 3/3 16:54 Mon, Jan 19 Mark

Chapter 328 The Call Amanda's POV: : 25 +10 Free Coins I forced down the panic rising in my chest and made myself calm down. Maybe it was just a coincidence. Samson had been with Hugh, so nothing should have happened. After about half an hour on the road, the car arrived at the Eclipse Pack Operations Building. I pushed the door open and stepped out. Just as I reached the entrance, I spotted a familiar figure pacing back and forth in a hurry. It was Samson's assistant, Cody. When he saw the car from Ortega Castle, his eyes lit up. He clearly thought Samson had arrived and hurried over.

But the moment he realized it was me, the relief vanished from his face, replaced by pure anxiety. "Ms. Lamb? Why is it you? Where's Mr. Ortega?" I froze for a second, then asked in surprise, "He left early with Hugh. Haven't they arrived yet?" Logically, they had left more than 10 minutes before me. They should have been here already. Cody's brow tightened, his voice growing more urgent. "I've called Mr. Ortega several times, and his phone is off. The elders' meeting is about to start, and I haven't seen him at all.

"I'm freaking out here." My heart clenched instantly, and Alice's warning surged louder inside me. I quickly pulled out my phone, found Samson's number, and called. The cold automated message came through just as expected, telling me the phone was powered off. Once, twice, three times. I kept calling, but the result was always the same. "Ms. Lamb, why don't you wait in the lounge for now? I'll stay here and wait. Maybe Mr. Ortega will show up any minute," Cody said, clearly noticing my unease and trying to stay calm. I nodded, but I had no intention of resting.

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There was nothing else I could do for the moment, so I followed Cody into the building and took the elevator up to the top-floor lounge. As the elevator rose, the sense of dread grew stronger. My heart pounded like it was about to burst out of my chest, and my palms were slick with cold sweat. Just as the elevator doors slowly opened, my

phone rang sharply. The name "Theo" flashed across the screen. I answered, my fingers trembling. 1/2 16:55 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 328 The Call 25 +10 Free Coins "Boss, something's wrong.

Derrick made a move again," Theo's voice burst through the phone, fast and panicked. "There's been a major traffic accident on the south end of Harborline Street. Samson was in that car." My mind went blank, like it had been slammed with a heavy blow. A loud ringing filled my head as every other sound faded away. My face went deathly pale, and my body swayed uncontrollably. I forced my mouth open, using all my strength just to get the words out. "What did you say?" "It's true," Theo said, breathless. "Three cars collided. The scene is a mess.

I just got word from my source that Samson has already been taken to the hospital by ambulance." My hands shook violently, and my phone nearly slipped from my grasp. There was only one thought left in my mind. Samson couldn't be hurt. He was my destined mate. He could not be hurt. "Which hospital?" I shouted into the phone, my voice hoarse with fear. "Tell me now. Which hospital is he in? I'm coming right away." 2/2 16:55 Mon, Jan 19 Mark

Chapter 329 The Longest Minutes Amanda's POV: 25 +10 Free Coins Over the phone, Theo rattled off the hospital address at lightning speed. The moment I hung up, I bolted for the exit. Cody was still standing there in a daze, not fully understanding what had happened. When he saw how pale I was and how frantic I looked, he hurried after me and grabbed my arm. "Ms. Lamb, what's wrong? What happened?" I clutched his arm, my fingers turning white from the pressure. My throat tightened, and I struggled to force the words out. "Mercybridge Hospital ... take me there ...

Samson was in an accident..." Cody's expression changed instantly. Disbelief filled his eyes. He was about to ask more when his phone suddenly rang in his pocket. He answered in a panic. After only a few seconds, the last bit of color drained from his face, leaving him just as pale as I was. When he hung up, his voice trembled, hoarse and unsteady. "Ms. Lamb, I ... I'll take you to the hospital right now." We sprinted all the way to the parking lot. Cody's hands shook so badly that it took him a while just to start the car.

The vehicle sped down the road, and I clenched my fists tightly, my palms soaked with cold sweat. Inside me, Alice's wolf spirit howled in agitation. "Amanda, is Samson okay? I can't feel his presence anymore." "He'll be fine," I repeated silently to myself, but it felt like an invisible hand was crushing my heart, making it hard even to breathe. I didn't dare imagine what I would do if something had really happened to Samson. What should have been a 10-minute drive felt like an entire lifetime.

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The moment the car stopped at the entrance of Mercybridge Hospital, I shoved the door open and rushed inside. As soon as I reached the emergency corridor, I saw a familiar

figure. Samson sat slumped on a bench in the hallway. His suit was soaked in bright red blood. His face was scraped and smeared with dirt and dried blood. He looked exhausted and battered, nothing like himself. 1/3 16:55 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 329 The Longest Minutes 423 25 +10 Free Coins "Samson!" I rushed over and crouched in front of him, my voice shaking uncontrollably. "Are you okay?"

"Are you hurt?" Cody ran over as well, asking anxiously, "Mr. Ortega, how are you feeling? Should we get your wounds treated right away?" Samson slowly lifted his head. His eyes looked hollow and lost, a look I had never seen before, like a trapped animal that had lost its sense of direction. His gaze settled on my face for a few seconds before he finally spoke. His voice was dry and rough. "I'm fine." Hearing him say that made the tight knot in my chest loosen just a little. But the next second, a thought hit me, and my heart dropped hard. "Hugh? What about Hugh? How is he?"

"He was with you, wasn't he?" I asked urgently. Samson's POV: "Mr. Ortega, please don't worry. Mr. Hugh is lucky. He'll be alright," Cody said quietly from the side, trying to comfort me. But I knew how empty those words were. The longer the red light outside the operating room stayed on, the tighter my heart clenched. My mind kept replaying the moment of the crash over and over again. The out-of-control truck had slammed into us from the side without warning. The impact sent the car spinning instantly. In that split second, Grandpa had lunged toward me, using his own body to shield me.

Shattered glass cut across his face. The twisted metal of the car crushed against him, yet he held onto me tightly, shouting over and over, "Samson, don't be afraid." Thinking about it made my eyes burn, and tears spilled down my cheeks before I could stop them. I hurriedly wiped them away, but the tears kept falling, faster the more I tried to stop them. "Samson, I'm sorry. I didn't protect you or Hugh," Charles' voice echoed inside me, heavy with guilt and grief. "Grandpa will be fine... he has to be fine," I murmured. I wasn't sure if I was trying to comfort Amanda or lying to myself.

Repeating those words over and over was the only way I could keep my panic barely under control. Amanda stood quietly beside me. She didn't say anything, but I could feel her worry. Her eyes 2/3 16:55 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 329 The Longest Minutes 25 +10 Free Coins stayed fixed on the doors of the operating room. The gentle warmth they usually held was now filled with raw anxiety. I didn't know how much time passed. Maybe minutes. Maybe much longer. At last, the harsh red light finally went out. 3/3 Mark

Chapter 330 The Last Words Samson's POV: I jumped up from the bench, rushing forward almost at the same time as Amanda. 25 +10 Free Coins The doctor removed his mask. Fatigue and regret were written all over his face as he let out a quiet sigh. "We did everything we could. The injuries were too severe. Multiple internal organs were ruptured, and there was massive blood loss. He's barely holding on. You should go in and say goodbye." "No... that's not possible..." I staggered back a step, my mind completely blank. How could this be? Grandpa had been fine.

How could everything fall apart so suddenly? I heard a soft sound behind me and turned around just in time to see Amanda's body give way. She nearly collapsed, but Cody caught her in time. Her face was pale as paper, her lips trembling. The news had clearly crushed her too. I couldn't think about anything else. I rushed into the operating room like I had lost my mind. On the hospital bed, Grandpa lay there quietly. His face was ashen, all the sharp vitality he once had completely gone. He was barely clinging to life, his breathing so faint it was almost imperceptible.

"Grandpa!" I rushed to the bedside and grabbed his cold hand, tears pouring out uncontrollably. "I'm sorry ... Grandpa, this is my fault. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have gotten hurt..." Grandpa slowly opened his eyes. When he saw it was me, he gave a weak smile. His trembling hand lifted with great effort and rested against my cheek. "Silly child... why are you apologizing... this isn't your fault..." "Grandpa..." My voice broke, and I couldn't say another word. "Eclipse Pack ...

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will be completely in your hands from now on..." His voice grew weaker, but there was an undeniable firmness in it. "You must lead it well... The responsibility of rebuilding and strengthening Eclipse Pack ... I'm trusting it to you...". I nodded hard, tears blurring my vision. "I understand, Grandpa. Don't worry. I promise I'll take good care of Eclipse Pack.

I won't let you down." 1/3 16:55 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 330 The Last Words 25 +10 Free Coins A look of relief crossed Grandpa's face, but the next second, he broke into a violent cough, his chest rising and falling with each strained breath. "Grandpa, please stop talking. You need to rest," I said quickly, trying to help steady his breathing. He waved his hand weakly and took a shallow breath. His eyes shifted toward the door of the operating room. "Amanda ... is she here?" I froze for a moment, then nodded quickly. "She's here. She's right outside.

Grandpa, I'll bring her in right now." I released Grandpa's hand and hurried out of the room. Amanda was still standing by the door, her eyes red and swollen. I walked up to her and spoke through my tears. "Come in. Grandpa wants to talk to you." Amanda's POV: Hearing the break in Samson's voice made my heart clench even tighter. I sniffed quietly, forcing down the ache in my throat, and followed him quickly into the operating room. The moment I stepped inside and saw Hugh lying on the bed, barely holding on, I completely lost control.

Tears streamed down my face, my voice shaking beyond restraint. "Hugh..." I couldn't believe it. Just this morning, he had been smiling at the breakfast table, calling my name, urging me to eat, and reminding me to go with him to the Operations Department. Only a few hours later, the energetic, kind old man was lying here, lifeless and fading right in front of me. "Amanda ... don't be sad... don't cry..." Hugh looked at me and forced a weak smile, his voice light as a whisper. "I'm fine..." I rushed forward and crouched beside the bed, tightly holding his other cold hand.

His hand felt so light, as if he no longer had the strength to lift it. I could clearly feel his life slipping away bit by bit. "Good children ... both of you are good children..." Hugh's gaze moved between Samson and me, his voice filled with deep reluctance. "I know ... I probably won't make it ... but I have one wish ... something I need the two of you to help me fulfill." 2/3 16:55 Mon, Jan 19 Chapter 330 The Last Words I froze, not fully understanding what he meant. Beside me, Samson stiffened slightly as well. We instinctively looked at each other.

25 +10 Free Coins Without needing words, we understood each other from our reddened eyes and heavy expressions. No matter what Hugh's wish was, we would agree to it. I took a deep breath, steadying my voice as best I could. "Hugh, whatever it is, just tell us. We'll make sure it happens." Hugh heard my words, and a look of relief slowly spread across his face. 3/3 Mark