

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel

16:49 Mon, Dec 29 MA Chapter 41 Just Wait and See Chapter 41 Just Wait and See Amanda's POV: "Amanda, what did Ms. Cooper want?" +20 Free Coins I stepped in front of her, locking eyes. I'd just overheard Hallie mention a speech contest, and I had a feeling it wasn't good news. Amanda raised an eyebrow and tried to sidestep me. "Why does that matter to you?" "It doesn't matter to me!" I grabbed her gently to stop her, my voice sharper now. "Amanda, don't get full of yourself just because Ms. Cooper favors you a bit.

Tell me what she said, or you'll regret it." "Regret what?" She stopped, eyes icy, and casually replied, "Whatever." Then, she walked off, leaving me behind. I clenched my fists so tightly that my nails dug into my palms. Amanda, just wait and see! I took a deep breath and opened the English teacher's office door. I was here about the Werewolf Language Speech Contest. "Ms. Cooper, who are you thinking of recommending for the speech contest from our class?" Hallie looked up, smiling. "I was just about to talk to you! You're definitely my pick.

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Your common werewolf pronunciation is perfect, and you know plenty of old slang. You've got an edge." My eyes lit up. "Thanks! I'll do my best." "But..." Hallie's tone shifted. "Amanda is pretty good at languages as well. You should talk with her and share tips. You'll both improve faster." My smile faltered, and I nervously twisted the hem of my shirt. Amanda again! Even Hallie admired her. I swallowed my frustration and plastered on a polite smile. "Thanks; Ms. Cooper. I'll ask Amanda for advice." "Good. I believe in you.

Class is starting soon, so head back." Walking out, I felt completely deflated, my steps heavy. No way. I had to beat her! I had to outdo Amanda and leave her in the dust! I pulled out my phone. "Mom, is it true Mr. Duncan came back to the country? Let's go visit him sometime After hanging up, I let out a small sigh of relief. Amanda, just wait and see! Josh's POV: After school, it was my turn to drive Amanda back to the castle. 1/2 16:49 Mon, Dec 29 MA Chapter 41 Just Wait and See 25 +20 Free Coins Normally, I couldn't resist teasing her a bit.

But today, seeing her in the passenger seat, I couldn't get a single word out. I kept thinking about this morning at the training camp. Her perfect score in the prelims had spread like wildfire. Even Camilla had said, "Josh, you deserved to lose this time." My ears burned just remembering it. "You're just scared Camilla will judge you!" Oscar teased from inside me. "Shut up!" I shot back, looking at the rearview mirror and forcing myself to concentrate on driving. When we reached the castle gate, I got out and spotted Grandpa on the steps, grinning like a kid.

It was totally unlike his usual serious self. The second he saw Amanda, he rushed over. "Welcome home, Amanda! I've got a reward for you!" I followed, confused. Was a perfect score really that impressive? Grandpa seemed way too excited. Amanda looked a bit surprised as well. She walked up to Grandpa. "Hugh, you don't have to be so formal "1 "No

big deal!" Grandpa waved it off and pulled something from his pocket, clutching it mysteriously. "You're gonna love this! Hold out your hand." I tried to peek, but he deliberately blocked my view. "Josh, stay back.

This is for Amanda!" Amanda hesitated for a moment, then held out her hand. Grandpa dropped the object into her palm. I squinted and immediately recognized the black card. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 42 That's Læm Chapter 42 That's Læm Josh's POV: My eyes went wide as I yelled, "Grandpa, what are you doing?!" +10 Free Coins He pulled out a sleek black card with Eclipse Pack's crest on it-the Ortegas' exclusive card! One could buy anything in the wolves' private mall with that thing, even the best wolf spirit training gear. And there wasn't a spending limit. "Grandpa, seriously?!" I stomped my foot. "That's way too much for her! She's just-" "Josh!" Grandpa cut me off with one sharp look. I bit my tongue before the words "outsider Omega" slipped out.

He turned back to Amanda, his tone softening like he was talking to a child. "Come here, Amanda." Amanda blinked, totally thrown. "Hugh?" "Take this." He pressed the black card into her hand. "It's a reward. I'm too old to know what young folks like, so just buy whatever you need." She tried to hand it back immediately, shaking her head. "Hugh, I can't accept this. It's way too much." "Silly girl, you deserve the best." "Hugh... 11 I stood there on the side, my cheeks puffed in frustration. Grandpa couldn't have made his favoritism any clearer!

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I connected with my brothers through the mind-link and vented right away. "I can't deal with this anymore. Grandpa actually gave that country bumpkin the black card!" Alan jumped in first, laughing his head off. "Guess you finally met your match, huh? Bet that stings!" I frowned, feeling sorry for myself. "My heart is shattered, but I'll keep it together." Oscar sighed dramatically. "That's what you get for underestimating her. Now you've got to call her Boss and watch Grandpa spoil her." Alan didn't even try to be nice. "Haha!

So now you're her underling and can't call her a country bumpkin anymore! Better start showing some respect." Derrick chimed in, cool as ever. "Grandpa is throwing her a celebration party. He invited half the Alphas and Betas in Howlstead. It's gonna be massive." Before I could say anything, Alan cut in again, being extra dramatic. "See? That's what real family treatment looks like. We're just the extras in comparison. Anyway, I've got diplomacy that day, so I'll show up late. Tell Grandpa for me, yeah?" After Alan's message ended, Derrick asked, "Sure. What about Samson?

Is he coming?" 1/2 16:35 Mon, Dec 29 Ma Chapter 42 That's Læm 227 +10 Free Coins I quickly replied, "Don't bother. Samson has been under a ton of stress lately. He probably won't have time. I'll talk to him later." Samson's POV: Truth was, I'd heard everything they said. I knew Amanda had taken first place in the physical challenge. But I'd been stuck on the investigation into Læm in the past few days. The investigation was going nowhere, and it was eating me alive. Until I found the truth, nothing else mattered. Charles' voice echoed in my mind, deep and firm.

"That girl in the fox mask-it had to be Læm! I'd recognize her wolf spirit when she drifted. But all our leads went cold!" Cody reported, "Mr. Ortega, we checked everything. There's not a single trace. All the footage from that day is gone. Someone definitely tampered with it. Looks like they don't want us finding out who she is." I stared out the window in silence. "We also talked to Theo, but he's keeping quiet. Since we agreed not to push him, there's nothing useful there." Cody hesitated. "Do we keep digging?" I paused for a long time before answering, "Yeah.

Keep going." If things hadn't gone south that day, maybe I could've checked her wolf spirit mark myself and confirmed whether she was really Læm. Now, every trail had vanished. But deep down, I knew I was just one step away from the truth. Mark

Chapter 43 Missy Bar Samson's POV: +10 Free Coms "Any news on the brakes?" I asked, idly tracing the desk edge with my fingers. Læm was still on my mind, but I couldn't relax until the brake problem was handled. Cody's face went serious. "I checked it out. Someone messed with your brakes. The guy who did it has vanished. I've sent people to his hometown. We should hear something soon." "Good. When you find him, don't tip him off. I want whoever is behind this." I paused, swallowing hard. "And... put the Læm case on hold for now." Charles exploded, "Are you crazy?!"

You've been after her for three years, and now you're giving up? You're really going to walk away just because she doesn't want to be found?" I closed my eyes and forced the bitterness down. If she wanted to hide, there was nothing I could do. If fate let us meet again, we would. Cody nodded respectfully. "Yes, sir. Understood." After he left, the office felt empty even with the city lights outside. They didn't fill the hole inside me. I grabbed my keys and went out. For some reason, I drove toward Missy Bar. Maybe I needed fresh air. But I didn't expect to see anyone I knew.

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Amanda's POV: After dinner, I was doing my training notes when Aunt Susan pinged me through the mind link. "Amanda, what are you up to?" "Planning stuff." She was quiet for a moment, then burst out laughing. "Since when do you need to do this?" "Aunt Susan..." I sighed and rubbed my forehead. Alice snickered inside me. "With that tone, Aunt Susan is definitely plotting something. Bet she's trying to drag you out for crazy fun again." Sure enough, Aunt Susan changed tack. "Sweetheart, I'm at Missy Bar. Can you come out for a drink with me?" I glanced at the clock and shut my planner.

"Okay, I'll be there." I fixed my makeup quickly in the mirror-heavy foundation, crooked brows. No one would recognize me. I grabbed my bag and left. Alice muttered, "That makeup is horrible but safe. Bars are full of types. Don't let anyone figure out who you are." 1/2 16:36 Mon, Chapter 43 Missy Bar +10 Free Coins I took a cab to the bar. The music was blasting so loud that my ears felt like they might pop. I spotted Aunt Susan wasted in a corner. "Aunt Susan!" She heard me, threw an arm around me, and shoved a drink into my hand. "Amanda!

Come on, have a few with me!" "Aunt Susan, you're already drunk. You can't drink more. Let me take you home." I reached for her glass, but she shoved me away. "No way. I'm not going home. I want to keep drinking!" Alice said, "Don't try to stop her. Aunt Susan is in a mood. Let

her unwind, but watch her." So, I sat and clinked glasses. "Okay, Aunt Susan, cheers!" She smiled at me. "That's my girl! Cheers!" After a few drinks, she pulled me onto the dance floor. The lights made everything spin. For once, I relaxed and danced with her. No one here knew who I was anyway.

Alice warned, "Be careful! Don't go too hard. If you show Alpha strength, you're in trouble!" A group of guys had been watching Aunt Susan. One in a loud floral shirt came over to hit on her. "Hey, pretty, want a drink?" She actually agreed and let him lead her to the bar. What on earth was wrong with Aunt Susan tonight? I tried to follow, but three guys stepped in my way. "Hey, little girl, don't ruin their fun." "Move!" I snapped. Alice warned, "They might get rough. Use your Wolf Spirit Deflection Technique.

Don't seriously hurt anyone, and don't blow your cover!" I snorted and tightened my fingers. Those guys didn't stand a chance against me. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 44 Get Lost Amanda's POV: < C270 +10 Free Coins Before they could react, I kicked the guy in front right in the knee. I moved so fast that they didn't even blink. With a loud thud, he dropped to the floor. I grabbed his arm, twisting it with a move I'd practiced countless times. He yelped in pain. Alice cheered inside me. "Nice! That's how you do it!" The other two saw what happened and rolled up their sleeves, ready to attack. I dodged the punch from the left and slammed my fist into the guy on the right's ribs. Though he doubled over, I didn't break anything.

The last one tried sneaking up behind me. I spun on my ankle and kicked his calf with my heel. He stumbled and fell. "Get lost!" I shouted. They scrambled away, tripping over themselves. I rushed to the bar and saw the guy in the floral shirt grabbing Aunt Susan's wrist. I yanked her behind me and punched him in the face. He clutched his nose and went to fight back, but a deep voice cut through the noise. He screamed, echoing through the bar. Without hesitating, I threw him out hard. "Scram!" He got up and ran off, terrified. "You guys okay?" A stranger asked.

I was about to ask who he was when he scooped Aunt Susan into his arms. Aunt Susan, tipsy as ever, winked at me. I got it-she knew him. "Take care of her for me," I said. He glanced at me, smiling. "Got it, little niece." Alice piped up, "So this is your future uncle? Good thing you didn't punch him-awkward otherwise!" I watched them leave, checked the time, and turned to go. But a familiar figure blocked me. "Amanda?" I froze. Why was Samson here? Alice panicked. "Crap! Did he see you fight? Is your ugly makeup holding up?"

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Don't mess this up!" Samson's POV: I leaned against the bar, taking it all in. I watched Amanda walking in, finding her aunt, and dancing in the 1/2 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 Chapter 44 Get Lost crowd, then the fight. I saw everything. +10 Free Coins Charles' voice echoed, "No normal Omega could pull those moves. She's trained, especially that last one- she has real combat experience!" "Small world, huh? You're here too." Amanda tried to act casual, smiling, but her eyes darted away. She definitely didn't expect to see me. I nodded and motioned to the empty seat next to me.

"Want a drink?" "No, thanks. I'm heading home." She shook her head quickly. Charles muttered, "She's avoiding you! Is she hiding something? Alcohol hits werewolves hard." "Let me walk you back." "No need ... " I didn't let her refuse and grabbed my jacket. "Grandpa said it's our job to look after you. You don't want me in trouble, do you?" Using Grandpa as an excuse, she couldn't turn me down. She gave a small nod. "Thanks." On the drive back, Amanda rolled the window down, letting the cold wind blow across her face. I watched her quietly.

Her hair whipped around her cheeks, but she never once looked my way. The more I watched, the stranger it felt. I saw her habits, the way she controlled her strength, and how she reacted in that fight. None of it fit someone who hadn't awakened their wolf spirit. Amanda was definitely hiding something. 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 MJ Mark

Chapter 45 Spend More Time With Friends Samson's POV: 427 G27 +10 Free Coins When we pulled up in front of the castle, I glanced up at the second floor. The light in Grandpa's study was still on. He was probably still buried in those competition reports from the Physical Fitness Alliance. Just as Amanda was about to get out, I said, "Congrats!" She froze, turning to me with a puzzled look, like she didn't know what I meant. I explained, "You got first place in the physical challenge and even broke the Eclipse Pack's youth record." She finally smiled a little.

"I should be the one thanking you. You helped me train." "You're just naturally gifted," I said honestly. My gaze fell on her hand gripping the hem of her shirt. Hard to believe those fingers could take down three guys in a bar without breaking a sweat. I switched gears and teased, "You have a good talent for dancing, too," 11 Amanda stiffened right away, avoiding my eyes as she fumbled with the door handle. "Uh, that was nothing. I was just goofing around. Anyway, it's late. I'm gonna get some sleep. You should too.

Good night." Before I could respond, she dashed inside like a startled deer, not even closing the car door behind her. I watched her disappear into the castle, absently rubbing the steering wheel. For some reason, she looked kind of adorable just then. Amanda's POV: The moment I closed the door behind me, I leaned against it, trying to catch my breath. My heart was racing. Samson actually mentioned the bar dancing. What else had he been secretly noticing? Alice piped up, "Lucky your messy makeup didn't smudge!

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Otherwise, you'd be totally exposed!" I went over to the vanity and started wiping off the thick foundation covering my face. Watching my real features slowly reappear in the mirror, I let out a sigh. "How much longer do I have to wear this mask every day?" Alice was about to comfort me when Grandpa's gentle, slightly teasing voice came through the wolf mind- link. "Still up, Amanda?" I snapped upright. "Yeah, Grandpa. Just got back." He paused, then asked. "Your wolf spirit feels steadier lately, right? But it still drifts sometimes?" I froze. Grandpa actually noticed!

I hesitated, gripping the makeup wipe. "Yeah, when I'm working on explosive power sometimes, it goes a little haywire." 1/2 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 ERA €27 Chapter 45 Spend More Time With Friends +10 Free Coins Grandpa chuckled. "Silly girl, you don't have to rely on a

mate to keep your wolf spirit steady. Hanging out with friends and feeling safe with them also helps. Didn't you make a friend at training camp? Spend more time with her. It's way better than hiding in your room." Warmth spread through me. "I get it, Grandpa.

Thanks." After ending the mind link, Alice squealed, "Grandpa really gets it! No wonder he kept telling you to hang out with Emily more-it's all for your wolf spirit!" I shook my head with a smile, continuing to wipe off my makeup. Maybe having friends around would make hiding less exhausting. The next day at training camp, I handed Emily the invitation I'd prepared. "There's a party at my place tonight. You're invited." Her eyes went wide. "For me?" "Of course," I said, patting her hand. "You're my first friend here. You have to come tonight." She clutched the invitation and nodded eagerly.

"I'll be there for sure." I smiled and went back to my seat, pulling out my training notes. Meanwhile, I caught two girls in the front row whispering to each other. "Did you hear? The Ortegas are hosting a celebration tonight! My dad said they invited tons of top people from the Werewolf Alliance and Alphas from other packs!" "Seriously? So Samson will be there?" "Oh my gosh! He's like the ultimate Alpha in Eclipse Pack! I saw him once from afar outside the training ground. He's got the looks and the skills!

If I could bond with him, I'd be grinning in my sleep!" I tightened my grip on my pen, surprised at just how popular Samson was with the girls. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 46 Dress Picking 9327 +10 Free Coins Chapter 46 Dress Picking Josh's POV: I clutched the hot chocolate, standing awkwardly by Amanda's desk. My throat felt clogged, and it took forever just to get a sentence out. "Boss, uh, here's your hot chocolate. Drink it while it's still hot." She glanced up at me, a little surprised. "Thanks." I quickly looked away and bolted back to my seat. My back was practically on fire, terrified she'd ask more. I slumped over my desk, staring at the wolf spirit diagram in my textbook. "Man, I was dumb!

Why did I bet with her that if I lost, I'd have to call her Boss?" Oscar laughed inside me. "Serves you right for calling her a country bumpkin without a wolf spirit. Making a fool of yourself, huh?" "Mind your own business!" I snapped. Before I could say more, someone knocked on my desk from behind. I turned to see Camilla holding a copy of the "Wolf Spirit Physical Training Manual." Sweat still shone on her forehead from practice, her hair clinging softly to her cheeks, making her look sweet and gentle.

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"Josh, can I get back the 'Wolf Spirit Offense and Defense Techniques' notes I lent you last time?" She asked cheerfully, her eyes curving like little crescents. My heart skipped. I scrambled through my backpack, panicking. "Uh...I-I forgot to bring them! Can I give them to you tomorrow?" Truth was, the notes were sitting at the back of my desk drawer. I was just too flustered to hand them over. Oscar called me out. "You put them there on purpose last night. Totally on purpose, huh?" Camilla raised an eyebrow, glancing at the hot chocolate on my desk.

The cup had a logo printed on it- the same flavor Amanda liked last time. "For your boss?" She suddenly grinned. "I didn't expect you to actually follow through." Heat rushed to my ears.

I shoved the cup under my desk. "W-who said it's for her?! I just bought it for myself!" She didn't call me out. Instead, she set the manual down. "Don't forget the notes tomorrow. We've got wolf spirit sparring practice in the afternoon. I'll need them." Then, she walked off, her hair brushing the back of my hand lightly, and my heart skipped a beat.

I gripped the manual tightly, silently promising myself I wouldn't forget the notes. I couldn't embarrass myself in front of her. Amanda's POV: When Josh dragged me into the couture boutique, I was still thinking about my afternoon training and 1/2 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 ETEA Chapter 46 Dress Picking nearly forgot about the banquet tonight. He circled me, jabbering. "Your figure isn't bad, but it doesn't match your tanned face." I rolled my eyes and turned to the designer. "Just something simple. I'll do my own makeup." 427) +10 Free Coins The designer nodded and handed me a silver-gray dress.

"Ms. Lamb, try this. The off-shoulder design will show your neckline, and the rhinestones will brighten your skin." I touched the rhinestones. They were cool, sparkly, and almost blinding, like wearing a sky full of stars. It was gorgeous. Then, I remembered the fake freckles on my face and shook my head. "Never mind. Let's see something else." "I actually think this one would suit you. Why not give it a try?" Josh said, grinning. "It's not like it's dangerous. If it doesn't fit, you can just grab another." "No, thanks." I ignored the dress and chose a pale blue gown instead.

It was simple and low-key, nothing that would draw too much attention. When I stepped out wearing it, Josh stared for a while before finally muttering, "You look good in a plain dress, too. It's just your face-" "Enough. Zip it." I shot him a sharp glare, and he immediately clammed up. I grabbed my makeup kit and ducked into the changing room, quickly fixing my wig to make myself look just a little sharper than usual. "Okay. This will do." 2/2 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 M JA Mark

16:36 Mon, Dec 29 M. Chapter 47 Her Scheme Chapter 47 Her Scheme Amanda's POV: I stepped into Ortega Castle just after seven. +10 Free Coins The crystal chandelier above was dazzling, and the clinking glasses, mingling chatter, and strong perfume all hit me at once. The lively atmosphere honestly made me feel a bit impatient. I followed Josh inside, and as soon as we crossed the threshold, a few curious eyes scanned us. I didn't bother fussing with my dress. I straightened my back and walked steadily, like I was balancing on a gym beam. A few stares weren't enough to shake me. "That's Mr.

Josh, right? He's really impressive." "Who's that with him? I don't recognize her." "Her face is new. Since she's next to the Eclipse Pack heir, she must be someone important." I caught snippets of gossip, but I kept my eyes down and didn't respond. At least they weren't trashing my looks. They were just guessing who I was. That made things easier. Hugh soon waved me over, his voice booming, "Amanda, come here! I'll introduce you to some friends." I hurried, slipping my arm through his, and greeted softly, "Hello, Hugh." "Come on, Amanda! This is Mr. Gill, an old friend of mine." "Hello, Mr.

Gill." "And this is Alpha from the Thunder Pack-Mr. Webb." I followed Hugh's lead. "Hello, Mr. Webb." Hugh patted my shoulder. "This is our star tonight, Amanda." Immediately, more eyes turned my way. Someone smiled and praised, "I've heard all about you, Ms. Lamb. Winning the physical challenge at your age is impressive. Keep it up." "Thank you. I'll do my best," I

replied politely, wishing the introductions would end soon. I never liked those kinds of formalities-whether at Glacier Pack or here.

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Finally, I managed to sneak out for some fresh air, slipping away from the main hall and heading toward the backyard garden. The Ortegas' garden was massive. I sank onto a stone bench near the pond, feeling the cool surface beneath me. The evening breeze carried the faint scent of water. I could finally relax. No sooner had I sat down than someone tapped my shoulder. I didn't flinch and just turned to look. He asked, "Boss, what are you doing hiding out here?" 1/2 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 Chapter 47 Her Scheme It was Theo. 1 frowned. "Why are you here?" 027 +10 Free Coins He shrugged.

"My grandpa had something to do, so he sent me. By the way..." He glanced around and dropped his voice. "Samson's people aren't looking for you anymore. They probably won't bother coming back." I let out a relieved breath. "Good. From now on, if anyone tries to get me into a race, just refuse, no matter what they offer." "Got it, Boss," he said. Standing up, he added, "I'll head back. I don't want anyone spotting us." I nodded, and Theo left. Barely a moment later, I heard footsteps behind me. I turned to see Michelle approaching. She smiled and carried a glass of champagne.

"Congrats, Amanda. You killed it in the physical challenge." I didn't know her well, so I just said politely, "Thanks." She plopped down next to me but quickly switched gears. "Honestly, I get it. You don't have much money, grew up in the countryside, and just got lucky that Hugh noticed you. But with your poor background, there's no way you'll marry into the Ortegas. So you train your ass off because that's your only shot, right?" I didn't move my hand holding the glass. I felt nothing. Her opinions didn't matter. I never planned to marry into the Ortegas anyway.

I'd promised Grandpa I'd stay for a year and keep my wolf spirit stable. Sure, Samson was my mate. But until we officially bonded, anyone who could help me keep my wolf spirit steady would do. I didn't need to depend on one person. Alice scoffed inside me. "What the hell does she know? Poor background? Luck? She has no clue." I ignored her and just stared at the pond. Seeing my silence, Michelle leaned closer, smirking. "If I were you, I wouldn't waste time training. I'd get a good plastic surgeon instead." Her words pricked me like a needle. I set the glass down and stood.

"Michelle, coming from the countryside doesn't make anyone less, and a pretty face isn't a free pass for anything. We see things differently, so there's nothing to talk about." I turned to leave, but she suddenly grabbed my wrist and yanked hard. I tried to steady her, but I only caught her sleeve. The next second, I heard a splash. She fell into the pond! "Help! Somebody help!" she screamed, thrashing in the water. I just stood there. What an act. The next second, someone dashed over. Before I could react, he had thrown his jacket onto the ground. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 48 Slander Chapter 48 Slander Amanda's POV: It was Alan! +10 Free Coms Michelle had just been hauled out of the pond, her hair plastered to her face, but she pointed at me, yelling, "Amanda! I didn't do anything to you! Why would you push me?!" Alan didn't even

pause to hear the full story. He just draped his jacket over her shoulders and turned on me, eyes icy. "Apologize." My mouth twitched. Ignoring him, I looked at Michelle. "So this is your trick? Really? This is so childish." Suddenly, she dropped her head, tears running down her cheeks, her shoulders shaking.

She didn't speak, but she looked so pitiful, like I'd actually done something terrible. People nearby were leaning in, whispering, their voices growing louder. "Apologize." Alan suddenly grabbed my wrist, gripping it so tightly that it hurt. He probably thought I was just a pushover Omega. But he forgot I was the one who broke the Physical Fitness Alliance record. I wrenched my hand free, eyes sharp. "I didn't do anything. Why should I apologize?" "Forget it, Alan." Michelle tugged his sleeve, her voice shaky with tears. "She probably didn't mean it." "Nope." Alan's glare cut into me.

"Amanda, this is your last chance. Apologize." I drew in a slow breath, holding back my impatience. An Alpha like me wasn't about to take the blame for nothing. "I said I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize?" Right then, Michelle sneezed. Alan panicked and helped her upstairs. "Let's get you changed." Before he could leave, he added, "When we come back later, you must apologize to Michelle." "Hold on!" I stepped forward, blocking their path. "We need to settle this first." "Amanda, seriously? Michelle is soaked. She needs to change now." Alan sounded done with me.

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"She jumped in herself. That's on her," I said, refusing to back down. "If you're leaving, fine. But show me proof I pushed her. Until then, no one is going anywhere." Guests had circled us. Some were filming secretly on their crystal screens. Others whispered, "Why's she arguing with Mr. Alan?" "Ms. Gill looks so pitiful. Maybe she really got pushed ... " Feeling all the eyes on her, Michelle hid in Alan's arms. He held her tightly, glaring at me. I repeated, "If you want to leave, fine.

But let's get the facts straight first." 1/2 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 EEA 27 Chapter 48 Slander +10 Free Coins I wasn't afraid. I was about to follow them when Hugh's voice rang out from the crowd. "What's going on here?" Then, Michelle's voice broke out, all aggrieved. "Hugh!" Hugh's tone was calm but concerned. "What happened? Why are your clothes wet? Go get Ms. Gill some dry clothes." The servants dashed off. Alan didn't wait for Michelle to answer. He jumped in first. "Grandpa, Amanda pushed Michelle into the pond. I got there in time, so she's fine." The crowd erupted.

Everyone started talking even louder, some glaring at me like I was a monster. I didn't rush to defend myself. I just stood there, waiting for Hugh to turn to me. Sure enough, he did. He acted calm, with not a hint of blame. "Amanda, tell me-what happened?" 2/2 16:36 Mon, Dec 29 M J Mark

Chapter 49 Handle It Fairly Amanda's POV: +10 Free Coins Alice exploded inside me. "Is Alan blind or something?! Didn't he see Michelle jump in herself? And those idiots-always stirring drama! Hurry up and set things straight!" I clenched my fists, tuning out all the chatter around me. I kept my voice calm and looked straight at Hugh. "I didn't push her. She jumped in on her own." Alan lost it instantly. "Amanda, I can't believe this. You messed up and don't

even have the guts to admit it." "What did I do wrong? Did you actually see me push her?" I shot him a sharp look.

My words left Alan speechless. He'd only been standing at a distance. He didn't hear what was said or see who moved first. All he saw was Michelle in the water with me nearby. Since she was crying and claiming I pushed her, he assumed I was guilty. Hugh ignored Alan and turned to Michelle, keeping his voice steady. "Michelle, tell me what really happened." She lowered her head, tears rolling down her cheeks. "Hugh, I'm fine. It's my fault ... Don't blame Amanda. I'm sure she didn't mean it." If I weren't involved, her crying might have made me feel bad.

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But I caught her hand by her side, fingers clenched tight. She was panicking. Even though she kept saying I wasn't at fault, every word basically put me on the spot. She was good at it. "So, you're saying Amanda pushed you?" Hugh asked softly, giving her a chance to clarify. Michelle didn't speak. She just nodded slightly. I was about to walk away, not wanting to deal with people who couldn't tell right from wrong. I missed my Glacier Pack more than ever. Just as I stepped back, Hugh said, "Since that's what you're saying, I have to defend you.

But before we decide anything, we need to figure out exactly what happened." "Grandpa, Michelle already said it. Why do you-" Alan started, then stopped. "Sorry for everyone having to watch this little fight. Kids' quarrels, nothing serious. But I want everyone here to see the surveillance. If Amanda really did it, I'll handle it fairly and make sure the victim gets justice." "Surveillance?" Michelle's voice trembled. "Hugh, that's not needed. I really don't blame Amanda. No need to go through all that ...

" 1/2 16:37 Mon, Dec 29 MJ Chapter 49 Handle It Fairly +10 Free Coins "Why not?" Hugh's tone didn't change. "Whether we get along or not, the truth matters. We can't let a kid be falsely accused, and we can't let anyone think they can get away with it." He paused, then added, "The backyard has night-vision crystal screens. They record everything-even the smallest movement. We'll know exactly what happened." Hearing that, I felt something strange inside, like a wave of comfort I hadn't expected. Alice shouted excitedly, "Amanda! That just felt so reassuring!

Being trusted is as important as friendship or love for keeping your wolf spirit steady!" Her words made me pause. I looked at Hugh-white hair, kind face. For a moment, he reminded me of my grandpa, the one who always believed in me. I glanced at Michelle. Her expression changed the second she heard Hugh. She instinctively clutched Alan, her voice trembling. "N-no need. I know Amanda didn't mean it. I don't blame her." Following her gaze, I looked at Alan. He was frowning as well. Maybe because of their long friendship, he still trusted Michelle. "Michelle, don't worry.

Grandpa said he'll make things right. Let the facts speak for themselves." "But..." Michelle started, but no one around wanted to hear it, so she fell silent. Watching her hesitate, I couldn't help but scoff, glaring at her before following everyone back to the main hall. The hall was packed. Every eye was glued to the big screen at the front. 2/2 16:37 Mon, Dec 29 Mark

Chapter 50 The Truth Amanda's POV: Footsteps echoed behind me. I turned and saw Samson. 27 +10 Free Coins He scanned the crowd, then looked at Michelle, whose face had gone pale. Frowning, he asked the servant next to him, "What's going on here?" Samson's gaze shifted to me. His brows lifted slightly-not accusatory, just curious, like he was silently asking, "Would you really do something like this?" I didn't flinch, staying calm. After all, the video would prove the truth soon. Alice snickered inside me. "Your destined mate shows up at the perfect moment.

Judging by his expression, he seems to trust you." I chuckled. Alice was overthinking it. Anyone with half a brain could see Michelle's story was full of holes. If Samson couldn't tell that, he wasn't cut out to be the future Alpha of the Eclipse Pack. "Boss, are you okay?" Theo suddenly leaned close, voice low. "That thing we talked about in the garden ... Do you think the cameras caught it?" My heart skipped a beat. If Samson saw that part about racing, I'd be in serious trouble. I leaned in and whispered, "Delete that section.

Make sure there's no trace." Theo nodded immediately, flashed me an okay sign, and slipped out unnoticed. Alice sighed in relief. "Good save! If Samson had seen that, you'd be in so much trouble!" The servant had finished setting up the equipment. Everyone's eyes were glued to the night-vision crystal screen on the wall. Hugh had installed it himself. It was so detailed that anyone could see the weave of someone's clothes, let alone their movements or expressions. Just as the video was about to start, the screen went black. "What's happening?" People whispered among themselves.

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Michelle's shoulders/relaxed, and she even smirked. She was probably thinking the footage had glitched, and she'd get away with it. Alan hadn't noticed anything wrong. He just frowned, urging the servant, "Fix it now!" Half a minute later, the screen came back on. It jumped straight to Michelle sitting next to me. The part with Theo had already been edited out. I felt a wave of relief and kept my eyes on the screen. Michelle's voice rang out, sharp and nasty. "Honestly, I get it. You don't have much money, grew up in the countryside, and just got lucky that Hugh noticed you ...

get a good plastic surgeon instead ... "1 1/2 M Chapter 50 The Truth The hall went completely silent. Every eye turned to Michelle. +10 Free Coins I followed their gaze. Her face went ghostly pale, hands flying to her ears. "No! That's not true! I never said that!" But the footage kept playing. She grabbed my wrist, yanked me toward her, and lost her balance. With a loud splash, she fell straight into the pond. Even the sly look in her eyes was obvious now. The truth was out. Michelle's POV: Alan looked at me like he didn't even know me. His mouth opened, but no words came out.

Panic surged through me as I grabbed his arm. "No, it's not what it looks like! Alan, you have to believe me!" He shook me off roughly, almost knocking me down. "So... everything you just said and did ... it was all fake?" 2/2 Mark