

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel Chapter 9 - Chapter 9 (English Translation)

Chapter 9 None of It Mattered Amanda's POV: I slammed the door shut, threw on my practiced ugly makeup, and went downstairs with Derrick. The second we walked into the ballroom, laughter exploded. "Look at this freak trying to copy the Eclipse Pack princess's dress!" "Just makes her look even uglier!" Firasheri My eyes slid to Michelle- she was wearing the exact same dress. Right then, everything made sense. Michelle put on her fake-sweet voice. "It's Amanda's first time at a ball. I picked the dress for her. She wasn't copying anyone ... It just doesn't fit her well.

Next time, I'll get her something custom-made." The sweetness in her tone was so fake that it made me gag. Jessica Parham jumped in right away. "Amanda, copycat much?" This girl still had the nerve to talk? She was the one who pushed me into the pool earlier, and now she dared to act innocent. I opened my mouth to snap back, but Derrick cut in first. "Ms. Parham, watch your tone." Jessica puffed herself up even more. "Didn't expect a country Omega to play dirty. What spell did you cast on Mr. Derrick? Do you even realize Eclipse Pack is way out of your league?" I let out a short laugh.

"I know exactly who I am. But you-what gives you the right to boss me around?" The whispers in the crowd spread. "Yeah, who does she think she is?" Red with anger, Jessica lunged at me, trying to shove me. I stepped aside and she crashed to the ground with a loud thud. I bit back a laugh. "Everyone saw that-I didn't touch her." As I crouched down, I whispered just for her, "You pushed me into the pool, didn't you? Try it again, and I'll tell Derrick." Then I stood, plastered on a bright smile, and raised my voice. "Ms.

Parham, do you need help 1/3 Chapter 9 None of it Mattered getting up?" Jessica was still just a kid. Her face turned pale, and she scrambled up before running away. Samson's POV: What the hell was wrong with me today? Why did I jump in after Amanda when she fell into the pool without even thinking? "Samson, I swear I felt something weird when we were underwater," my wolf spirit, Charles, muttered, confused. "But that Omega doesn't even have a wolf spirit," I said to Charles. "Forget it.

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I'll just find her and see if I feel it again." I dried off, changed, and stepped out, only to run right into Josh yelling Amanda's name like an idiot. Not long after, I saw Amanda coming down the stairs with Derrick. She was safe and sparring with Michelle and Jessica. Even looking hideous, I still stole a few more glances than I should. She was ... interesting. I didn't expect her to wrap things up so quickly, politely telling Michelle, "Sorry, Ms. Gill, I should be leaving now." Michelle smiled smoothly.

"Sorry for the scene." I was just about to follow Amanda out when a sharp ripping sound cut through the air. Her zipper had broken. And right then, something strange surged in me-not disgust, not suspicion, but pity. I thought of how bold she'd been shutting Michelle down earlier. She was supposed to be just some Omega without a wolf spirit, but she carried herself as if she wasn't afraid of anything. But now, with her fingers shaking at the back of her dress, her eyes flickering with embarrassment, she looked small and vulnerable. "She seems scared of losing face," Charles said softly.

"She was fierce just now, but right now, she looks like a startled rabbit." I couldn't stop staring. My hand even lifted before I froze. What was I doing? I should've been disgusted by her looks, annoyed by her drama. 2/3 20:18 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 9 None of it Mattered Finished But when I saw the way she clutched her dress, too embarrassed to even walk straight, that hesitation inside me snapped. Before I knew it, I shrugged off my jacket and draped it over her. "What's wrong with your dress?" I asked, keeping my voice calm, eyes turned away, afraid she'd see the concern I couldn't hide.

"The zipper broke in the back." Her voice was soft, heavy with embarrassment. I didn't even think twice. I glanced at Michelle, knowing she had arranged this. My words came out cold. "In that case, we're leaving." Michelle quickly tried to stop me. "Samson, I just got back to the country. Why not let someone else take Amanda home? You haven't even danced with me yet." "No, thanks." I didn't even look at her. Instead, I turned to Amanda. "I'll take you home." "Okay," Amanda answered right away. Josh nearly shouted, "Samson! Did you just give that country girl your jacket?"

You don't even let anyone touch that thing!" I frowned, ignoring him. That idiot wasn't worth my time. I looked only at Amanda, speaking in a low and firm voice, "Let's go." She froze for a second, clearly not expecting it, then nodded and followed me out. Behind us, I heard Michelle's uneven breathing and Josh's muttered complaints, but none of it mattered. All I could see in my head was that moment underwater, when I saw my reflection in her clear eyes that were locked on mine, and how she looked now with her small figure hidden inside my jacket.

Chapter 10 No More Pretending Derrick's POV: That idiot, Josh, was running his mouth again. "Hey, ugly girl, stop trying to seduce Samson!" Amanda just rolled her eyes while clutching Samson's jacket, her face full of embarrassment- especially with Michelle glaring at her as if she wanted to eat her alive. But Samson stayed stone cold and didn't let go, so Amanda had no choice but to grit her teeth and follow him out. I tightened my grip on the jacket I still had in my hands, feeling the leftover warmth in the fabric. The image of her upstairs without the makeup kept flashing in my head.

Pale skin, clear eyes, sharp brows-she didn't look ugly at all. Then I remembered her sharp tongue, cutting Jessica down in front of everyone, so alive and fierce. But Samson's attitude toward her was way too unusual. He didn't just jump into the pool to save her-he even embarrassed Michelle in front of everyone, all because of her. And

don't forget-Eclipse Pack and Midnight Pack have deep ties. Michelle's pride should've been protected. Watching Amanda disappear through the door, wrapped in Samson's black jacket, made my chest tighten in a way I couldn't explain.

Was this really just Grandpa's orders? I wasn't so sure anymore. Amanda's POV: Back at the villa, I finally let out a long breath. The whole day was tangled in my head like a mess of knots. Especially that moment in the pool-Alice, my wolf spirit, had been screaming so hard inside me that she almost broke out, and Samson's face was so clear underwater. Everything pointed to one crazy truth: This cold, detached man was actually my destined mate. 1/4 20:18 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 1 No More Pretending Frushed "Amanda, I can feel it-it's his scent. He's your destined mate!

But look at how heartless he acts!" Alice fumed inside me. I rubbed my temples, remembering how, on the drive back, I stared at his reflection in the mirror the whole way, turning the thought over and over. Maybe destined mates were meant to feel this contradictory. It looked like I needed to find that "emotional key" fast-something to stabilize my wolf spirit. But I couldn't let him know yet. If word got out, the elders of Eclipse Pack would instantly use it as a bargaining chip to strengthen the alliance.

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And then all we'd have between us would be "a contract." Where would there be room for real love? What I wanted was a bond that came from the heart, not just another deal. I needed to know-without the destined mate bond, would Samson still fall for me? If yes, then I would give myself to him willingly. Yes, that was the plan. I wasn't going to overthink anymore. I put on my ugly pajamas and walked into Samson's study. "Here's your jacket back. Thanks for earlier." His voice was flat as stone.

"Keep it." I shot back, "If you think it's dirty, I can take it to the dry cleaner." Samson finally looked up at me, his voice slow and cold. "I don't want it." "How could he say that?!" Alice stomped inside me. Looking at his cold face, fire and something sharp tangled in my chest. I let out a bitter laugh. "So you want me to deal with it myself? Fine. I'll throw it away for you." I tossed the jacket straight into the trash. Out of the corner of my eye, I glanced at Samson. He sat on the couch, head down as he read his files silently.

It felt like someone dumped a bucket of cold water over me. I had actually planned to clean the jacket, return it, and even thank him properly, but clearly, I was just fooling myself. Destined mate, my ass. More like an iceberg. 2/4 20:18 Wed, Dec 24 Chapter 10 No More Pretending Foused "Maybe he just hasn't realized it yet..." Alice muttered, but I was too tired to keep making excuses. I turned to leave, but Josh was standing right in the doorway. "Move," I snapped. My patience was gone. He spotted the jacket in the trash instantly and exploded. "You threw it away?" I kept my face blank.

"Yes." "Figures! A backwater bumpkin like you-you even tried to copy Michelle's style? Hilarious. Do you even know your own worth? Clothes that nice are wasted on you. I

can't believe Samson actually helped you tonight, only for you to toss his jacket in the trash. Do you even know how much that costs? Pay up." What was wrong with him? Today was already too much, and now he was ranting like a madman. Frustrated, I shoved him aside and grabbed a checkbook. I tore out a check and slapped it into his hand. "Here. That should cover it." Josh squinted at the check, turning it over again and again.

"This check isn't fake, is it?" I had nothing left to say. Even if I revealed my real identity, he probably wouldn't believe me. Josh smirked as if he had me cornered. "Tell you what. I won't make a country girl like you pay that much. Just apologize to my brother, and we'll call it even." I stared at him, completely done. In the past, Alice would've already jumped out, ready to tear him apart.

But now, since I was pretending to be an Omega without a wolf spirit, I just glared at him and said, "Why should I apologize when I didn't do anything wrong?" Josh shouted, "Amanda, I'm giving you a chance, so you'd better take it!" I couldn't stand it anymore. The man was too stupid. "Amanda, that's enough. Let me out. Let me deal with him!" Alice screamed inside me. Looking at Josh's smug face and thinking about everything that had piled up today, I made my choice. No more pretending. : 20:18 Wed, Dec 24
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