

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel

Chapter 91 A Visitor at the Gate Amanda's POV: 426 +20 Free Coins The next second, Clara's eyes went wide. She was a beat slow, then blurted out, "You're Amanda Lamb? The one who got a perfect score in the Eclipse Pack regional exams and won first place in the English Week speech contest?" I nodded. She suddenly got so excited that her hands even started trembling a little. "You're amazing! You're literally my idol. And you even took first place in the physical challenge without a wolf spirit!

If I were as badass as you, I'd just beat up my useless brothers and take over as heir myself." "Alright, Amanda, focus," Jennifer said, pulling me toward the desk and spreading out her test papers. "You gotta show me how to solve these problems." Clara hurried over too, clutching her pen. "You're going over questions? Count me in!" So the three of us sat around the desk. I picked up a pen and started breaking down each problem step by step on scratch paper, explaining everything from the wolf energy conversion formula to the moon phase correction factor. Jennifer's eyes lit up.

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"I ran the calculations several times but kept getting different answers. I thought I messed up the math, but turns out I was using the wrong method." Just then, Marissa pushed open the door. She saw the three of us huddled together, curled her lip, and tossed out a snide remark. "What a bunch of show-offs." Clara frowned, clearly not expecting someone to be so rude. Jennifer just ignored her and kept talking to me. "Amanda, let's do a few more before we call it a night!" I had just finished speaking when someone knocked on the dorm door. The dorm manager's voice came from outside.

"Amanda, someone's here for you at the school gate. I froze for a second. Who would show up at this hour? When I got to the gate, I saw Theo standing there with two huge bags, craning his neck to look inside. As soon as he spotted me, he yelled, "Boss, finally found you! All of this is for you." I was a bit surprised. "That much?" I took the bags. Inside were dried jerky, milk toffee, and a few bottles of berry juice from Glacier Pack-all my old favorites. "Come on, Boss, this is nothing. Eat up! If that's not enough, I'll bring more." Theo scratched his head, then lowered his voice.

"By the way, Boss, about Levi kidnapping you last time-I've been digging into it ... " My heart clenched and I gripped the bags tighter. Alice snorted in my head. "Finally remembered, huh? I thought this guy only cared about food." "Did you find out who was behind it?" I asked, my voice low. Levi had been caught after the kidnapping, 1/2 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 Ma Chapter 91 A Visitor at the Gate but his phone logs didn't lie-there had to be someone pulling the strings. \$20 Free Coins Theo's face fell. He shook his head. "No luck.

Levi's account hasn't had any big transactions, and his call logs are wiped clean. I had someone check his social circle-just a bunch of rogues, no big players. Feels like someone deliberately erased all the traces." Alice clicked her tongue. "Looks like they're being careful. Maybe it's about our Glacier Pack business. I didn't reply, just patted Theo's shoulder. "Got it. Keep an eye on things and let me know if anything comes up." "Don't worry, Boss!" Theo nodded hard. "Oh, you said I should log into your account to check messages?" "Yeah.

See if there's anything new from the Nightbloom Pack. If there is, screenshot it and send it to my temp number," I reminded him. The trade deal still wasn't fully settled. Theo had just said "Okay" when a car engine suddenly roared nearby. We both turned and saw a familiar car parked right by the gate. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 92 The Man in the Car Samson's POV: +20 Free Coins As soon as the car window rolled down, the evening breeze swept in, carrying the scent of pine from the training camp and brushing past my face. I glanced over at Amanda, not far away. She was lugging two big bags, both stamped with the Lunar Pack specialty store logo-clearly something Theo had dropped off. How could it be him? Theo, the youngest son of the Lunar Pack Alpha, was spoiled rotten.

He never cared about school, spent his days racing cars with Josh's crew or wasting time in bars-a typical spoiled rich kid with nothing better to do. But just now, the way he looked at Amanda was almost reverent. When he called her "Boss," he sounded more respectful than he ever was with his own brother. That was strange. Amanda was just an Omega with no wolf spirit, from a regular family. How did she get someone like Theo, who usually acted like everyone was beneath him to treat her that way? Their relationship was clearly not just recent acquaintances, like she'd said last time.

Theo scratched his head, mumbled something quick, and left in a rush, like he was afraid I'd ask questions. Only after he left did Amanda turn toward me. Her eyes flicked up, a little uneasy, avoiding mine. "You ... haven't gone home yet?" I didn't answer. My eyes moved to the bags in her hands, and I tapped my fingers lightly on the steering wheel. Fresh bread sat on the passenger seat, still warm. It was from that bakery she mentioned last time in the car. "I just happened to pass by the diner," I said, my voice a little deeper than usual. She looked surprised for a second.

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When she took the bag, her fingertips brushed mine, and she jerked back like she'd been shocked. "Thanks! I'm about to lock myself in and study for a bit, so I can't really go out. Once I'm done, I'll treat you to dinner to thank you." "Sure," I replied, watching her juggle the snack bags and the bread. The plastic handles dug into her fingers until they turned white, but she didn't complain. She was probably afraid I'd bring up Theo, so she walked off quickly.

"I'll head back now." "Alright." I watched her disappear behind the iron gate of the training camp before looking away, my gaze drifting in the direction Theo had gone. That kid just called her "Boss," like they'd known each other forever. Definitely not "just met." Last time at the party, I saw them together too, and she hadn't said a word about it. 1/2 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 MA 26 Chapter 92 The Man in the Car +20 Free Coins I typed "Theo" into my phone and called my assistant. "Check someone for me-Theo Meskill. I want his social circle and what he's been doing lately." "Got it, Mr.

Ortega." After hanging up, I looked up at the clock tower above the training camp. Moonlight gleamed coldly off the spire. She's hiding more than I thought. As I started the car, the iron gate shrank in the rearview mirror, and I knew-some things had to be uncovered, no matter what. Amanda's POV: Early the next morning, Jennifer, Clara, and I rushed into the classroom just as the bell rang. We had barely sat down when Warren walked in, arms full of test papers. The room went dead silent-you could hear every breath. Everyone wanted to know the results from yesterday's test.

Warren set the stack of papers on the podium, adjusted his glasses, and spoke loud and clear. "Yesterday we had a little test. I stayed up all night grading them. It wasn't easy, but what surprised me most was that someone actually got a perfect score." "Whoa-"The whole class erupted. Almost every pair of eyes turned toward Jayden in the front row. He was the top student from the Windspire Pack and last year's regional champion. To everyone, if anyone could get a perfect score, it had to be him. The guy sitting next to Jayden grinned and slapped his shoulder. "Dude, you nailed it!

Yesterday you said you didn't finish the last question, but I bet you were just saving it to shock us, huh?" Another classmate chimed in, "Yeah, you gotta buy lunch today! Let us bask in the glory of the perfect- score king!" But Jayden frowned and shook his head, sounding certain. "Wasn't me. I didn't solve two parts of the last big question." "What?" The two guys froze, the smiles fading from their faces. The chatter in the classroom slowly died. Everyone looked around-if it wasn't Jayden, then who? Jennifer nudged my arm, her eyes wide with curiosity. "Amanda, who do you think it is?"

Could someone actually be better than Jayden?" I was about to shake my head when Warren picked up the top paper, tapped the cover with his finger, scanned the room, and slowly announced, "This time, the perfect score in our class goes to-" 2/2 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 M J. Mark

Chapter 93 Secrets Beneath the Surface Amanda's POV: 420 +20 Free Coins When Warren read out "Amanda," the classroom went dead silent. Then, within seconds, everyone started whispering again. "Amanda? Which pack is she from? Never heard of her." "Yeah, I don't think anyone in our group knows her. Maybe she's been hiding out in some small pack?" Honestly, this training camp felt more like a secret battleground for the future leaders of every pack. Most of the people here were the top picks of their packs-Jayden from the Windspire Pack, Jennifer from Silvermoon Pack, Clara from Whitewolf Pack.

They'd been training together since childhood, moving through one elite cross-pack camp after another. Everyone knew who excelled at wolf spirit energy calculations and who was a logic prodigy. They could list each other's strengths with their eyes closed. For these future Alphas, sharp thinking was the foundation of power. This camp was already a silent war between packs. Me? I came from Glacier Pack, a clan that had kept a low profile for years. Grandpa always said, "Show off and you'll break," so all my training stayed within our own pack.

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Forget about the elite circles of these Alphas-I'd barely joined public cross-pack events at all. To them, Glacier Pack was basically code for the middle of nowhere, and Amanda meant nothing. Even if someone knew a little about Glacier Pack, right now I was officially registered as an Omega from Eclipse Pack, so no one would make the connection. With everyone staring, I slowly stood up. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Marissa in the front row gripping her pen so hard her knuckles turned white. Her face went from pale to flushed, like she'd just been slapped.

"Amanda, come get your test," Warren said, pulling me back to the moment. As I walked up to the podium, I could feel countless eyes on my back-some curious, some judging, and a few with that distinctive Alpha pressure. When I got back to my seat, Jennifer grabbed my arm, eyes sparkling with excitement. "Amanda, you're amazing! You actually got a perfect score!" Clara nodded, her eyes shining. "You're a legend. I bow to you." Warren kept reading off the scores. "Jayden, 92.

Marissa, 90." Marissa's tense face finally loosened upon hearing her score, but the way she looked at me carried something complicated-resentment mixed with unwillingness. 1/2 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 M Chapter 93 Secrets Beneath the Surface As soon as the bell rang, the classroom exploded again. +20 Free Coins A bunch of Alphas from different packs crowded around my desk. The guy from Blackwolf Pack thumped his chest. "Amanda, I'm Ethan Reed from Blackwolf Pack! Our pack just got the newest math simulation system. If you join us, you can use any resource you want.

I'll even ask my dad to assign you a personal mentor!" A girl from Silverwolf Pack shoved him aside. "Don't listen to him! Our Silverwolf Pack math lab is the best in the wolf world! Amanda, come to us-you can research whatever you want!" "Stop fighting," said a Windspire Pack Alpha, arms crossed. "If you can beat Jayden, you belong in the Windspire Pack. Our pack's resources actually match your level." They were all talking over each other, their voices full of Alpha confidence, yet beneath that, you could hear genuine respect for skill.

In the wolf world, strength always mattered more than gender or background. Even though I was an Omega without a wolf spirit, that one perfect score was enough to make these proud future leaders put aside their biases and try to recruit me into their packs. Right in the middle of all the noise, a cold voice cut through the air. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 94 The Truth Behind the Attack Amanda's POV: "Move aside." 26) +20 Free Coins The crowd instantly went silent and stepped back. Jayden stood in front of my desk, his Windspire Pack uniform making him look tall and sharp. Those usually proud eyes of his were surprisingly serious now. "I haven't met a real rival in ages. You're one." "Thanks. You're pretty amazing yourself." I looked up at him and meant it. Scoring a 92 on that brutal test was no small feat. Jayden looked caught off guard by my words. He froze for a moment, then pressed his lips together. "I'll work harder.

Next time, I'll beat you." "Go for it." I nodded as he returned to his seat, back straight and full of stubborn pride. The week flew by, and soon we had half a day off for the weekend. As soon as Jennifer, Clara, and I stepped out of the school gates, we spotted a black SUV parked at the curb. Samson was leaning against it, his black coat fluttering slightly in the wind. Even from a distance, his eyes were fixed on me. "I'm heading out. See you tomorrow." I waved to the girls and hurried toward him.

Marissa's POV: I followed them out of the gate, about to grab my car, when I overheard Jennifer and Clara whispering. hot!" Clara's tone was filled with envy. "Oh my god, is that Amanda's boyfriend? He's way too "When I become an Alpha, I'm picking the hottest guy on the whole Howlstead as my mate." I glanced where she was looking and froze. The black SUV carried the Eclipse Pack's silver wolf emblem, and the man leaning casually against it-who else could it be but Samson? The future Alpha of Eclipse Pack, one of the top contenders for Alpha King across the continent.

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People like him weren't the kind you just ran into. Even mentioning his name came with a sense of awe. His wolf spirit purity was a staggering 98 percent, and despite his young age, he already managed the core affairs of Eclipse Pack. Every Alpha admired him. But Amanda ? She was just an Omega with no wolf spirit, wearing a faded cotton jacket without even a pack badge. How could she possibly know Samson-and have him personally come to pick her up? Jennifer was still gushing. "Amanda's seriously impressive. She crushes everyone in class, and even someone like Samson comes to get her.

Whether they're friends or something else, that kind of respect isn't something you can fake." 172 I couldn't help but laugh mockingly, not bothering to hide my contempt. "Respect? Please. She's an Omega 16:44 Mon, Chapter 94 The Truth Behind the Attack +20 Free Coins with no wolf spirit and no family background. How else could she know Samson-unless she's his kept woman?" "Marissa, watch your mouth!" Clara spun around, eyes blazing. "Amanda's my friend, and she's earned what she has. You can't smear someone's achievements with your filthy guesses!

You're a Beta from Windspire Pack, and this kind of talk just makes your pack look bad." I shrugged, unfazed. "How am I wrong? Look at her clothes, her background. Does she look like someone who could know Samson? You're all blinded by her genius act and can't see what she really is." "Some people have filthy minds, so everything

they see looks dirty to them," Jennifer said with her arms crossed, full of disdain. "People like that aren't worth our time." "Exactly. Marissa, you're the one with issues. You should probably see a therapist," Clara added, pulling Jennifer away.

I watched them walk off, my anger and frustration boiling higher by the second. I shouted after them, "You don't believe me, huh? Just wait! I'll prove that Amanda is nothing but a mistress who clawed her way up!" Clara spun around, furious, but Jennifer held her back. "Don't bother. Arguing with a mad dog isn't worth it. After they were gone, I stood frozen, my nails digging deep into my palms. Why her? Amanda had no background, no wolf spirit, yet she could score a perfect exam, have Jennifer and Clara wrapped around her finger, and now even catch Samson's attention? And me?

I'm a Beta from Windspire Pack. My grades aren't as good, and I can't even dream of getting close to someone like him. She must have done something dirty. I pulled out my phone and called a contact, my voice cold and sharp. "Find me the best paparazzi you can. I don't care how many crystal stones it costs. I want photos of Samson from Eclipse Pack with an Omega named Amanda. Get me solid proof they're together-the juicier, the better." I hung up and watched Samson's car disappear down the road, a dark smile curling on my lips.

Amanda, you love playing the genius, acting all high and mighty, don't you? Just wait.
2/2 16:44 Mon, Dec Mark

Chapter 95 Jealous Words Amanda's POV: 4726 +20 Free Coins When I got into Samson's car, I thought he'd just take me straight back to the training camp. But instead, he turned onto a tree-lined avenue downtown and stopped in front of a fancy-looking restaurant. "Samson, why'd you bring me here?" I clutched my seatbelt, confused. He glanced at me, a faint smile tugging at his lips. "It's this time of day. What do you think we're here for?" Before I could answer, my stomach betrayed me with a loud growl. My cheeks turned hot. He opened his door first.

"Let's go." I hopped out after him, and the smell of butter and grilled meat hit me right away. My stomach growled even louder. We chose a table by the window. The waiter handed us a leather-bound menu, and Samson slid it toward me. "Order whatever you want." I flipped it open, my eyes instantly lighting up-beef tenderloin steak, truffle cream pasta, pan-seared foie gras, roasted lamb ribs. Every dish made my mouth water. The training camp's food barely kept me full. This was heaven. I didn't hold back and ordered a whole table's worth, dessert included.

"That's it, thanks." After the waiter left, Samson looked at my sparkling eyes. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly before he hid the smile. The food came fast. The beef tenderloin was golden and crisp on the outside, perfectly pink inside. The scent of black truffle made my mouth water even more. I grabbed my fork and knife, sliced off a big piece, and stuffed it into my mouth. The meat was tender and juicy, the butter melting on my tongue. I couldn't help but squint with happiness. "These lamb ribs are amazing. You should try one." I cut off a piece and placed it on his plate.

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Then I remembered his mild germophobia. My heart jumped, and I was about to apologize-but he just picked up his fork, ate the lamb with a calm face, chewed twice, and said, "Not bad." "Not bad? It's amazing!" I shot back, pouted, and forked a piece of foie gras into my mouth. It was so creamy it felt like biting into a cloud. "The food at camp is survival rations. I haven't had anything this good in forever." I sliced another chunk of steak and stuffed my cheeks full.

"If I could eat like this every day, life would be perfect." Samson watched me eat, the faint smile in his eyes softening his usual cold expression. "If you want, I can bring you food to school when I have time." 1/2 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 ♂ ... 26 Chapter 95 Jealous Words +20 Free Coins I looked up, excited. "Really? Then bring three servings! My two best friends need to try this too. Jennifer's the Silvermoon Pack heir, and Clara's from the Whitewolf Pack. They study with me every day-it's exhausting!" Just picturing their reactions made me laugh.

"Are you done?" Samson's voice snapped me out of my daydream. I patted my round belly and let out a happy burp. "All done! That was amazing!" He called the waiter to pay, every move precise and smooth. When we stepped outside, the evening breeze felt cool on my skin. I was full, content, and couldn't help humming a tune-Avi's "Starry Night Wilderness." The melody carried the feeling of the wolf plains, my absolute favorite. I had only hummed a few lines when Samson suddenly stopped and turned toward me. "You like Avi too?" My heart skipped a beat, and I froze mid-hum.

My fingers tightened around the hem of my shirt, my smile faltering How did I forget-he knows Avi too. I rubbed my head, trying to act casual. "Yeah, I guess. Her songs are pretty good." Then I snuck a glance at him. "You recognized it? You like her too?" "Yeah." He nodded, his gaze fixed on the glowing city lights. "Her style's great, and ..." He trailed off, something flashing through his eyes-complicated, almost nostalgic-but he quickly hid it and finished, "She's got a lot of personality." Personality? I smiled to myself. That's a high compliment. "Take me back to school!"

I still have studying to do this afternoon. I changed the topic, not wanting to risk talking about Avi anymore. Samson checked the time and nodded. "Alright. Let's go." The car stopped at the training camp entrance. I thanked him and started walking away, but hadn't gone far when I heard someone knocking on a car window behind me. I turned around. Someone was tapping on Samson's window, but I couldn't see who it was. Who could it be? 2/2 Mark

Chapter 96 Rumors Spread Samson's POV: Watching Amanda scarf down her food, I couldn't help finding it funny. +20 Free Coins She sliced her steak with quick, practiced moves, cheeks puffed out like a little animal sneaking snacks- completely unfiltered, alive, and real. Normally, I can't stand people who are loud or messy. I'm even a bit of a neat freak. But when she put that lamb ribs on my plate earlier, I didn't feel the slightest

urge to push it away. Instead, that warm piece of meat tasted better than any fancy meal I've ever had.

Charles snickered in my But this girl's different, "What's up? Stunned? You always frown when someone serves you food. I ignored him, my gaze following her without thinking. She squinted in pure satisfaction, mumbling. "This is so good," and for some reason, that raw, unguarded look of hers felt comforting. It was way better than the fake smiles I usually saw. She started humming a tune, snapping me out of my thoughts. The melody was familiar yet rare-Avi's Starry Night Wilderness. It carried that wild, open feel of the wolf plains, with runs so tricky few could pull them off.

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But she hummed it smooth and easy, even the subtle ending notes perfectly on pitch. "You like Avi too?" The words slipped out before I could stop them. Her reaction was instant. She froze mid-note, her ears turning red, like a kid caught sneaking cookies. Finding out she liked Avi-and could hum one of her hardest songs so effortlessly-sparked an unexpected sense of connection. I'd always thought barely anyone understood Avi. I watched her walk through the training camp gate until her figure disappeared behind the trees.

Only then did I look away and reach for the ignition, when a sudden knock on the window made me pause. I rolled it down slowly. Marissa's POV: My palms were slick with sweat as the window lowered and Samson's face came into view. He looked even more intimidating than the rumors said. The aura of his wolf spirit hit me right through the glass-sharp features, cold eyes, and that dangerous kind of beauty only top Alphas had. He was pure power wrapped in perfection. "Hi..." I forced a polite smile, keeping my tone soft and measured. "I'm Amanda's classmate-and her roommate.

We live in dorm 503," Samson's gaze stayed flat and distant. His voice was cool. "What is it?" "Can I get your contact info?" I bit my lip, trying to sound gentle and sincere. 1/2 5 D 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 M Ja Chapter 96 Rumors Spread "Don't have any devices on me." His reply was short, clean, and final. \$20 Free Coins But I wasn't about to give up. "That's fine. Maybe just a number? If anything happens with Amanda at the dorm, I can let you know right away." It was a flimsy excuse, and I knew it. Guys like him didn't care about dorm gossip.

Yet, to my shock, he paused for two seconds, then recited a string of numbers. My hands trembled as I typed them into my phone, terrified I'd mess up a single digit. "Thanks! I'll call you later." I waved at him, my face burning. As his car sped off, I looked down at the saved number, my eyes blazing with a mix of joy and jealousy. Amanda-what did she ever do to deserve this? An Omega with no wolf spirit, no background, and yet a top Alpha like Samson personally picked her up- and even gave her roommate his contact info? He was treating her like someone special.

That kind of connection should have been mine. "Ms. Yost, do you still want the photos I took?" The paparazzo's voice snapped me back to reality. I remembered why I was here, and my smile turned cold. "Yeah. Send them to my inbox. I'll transfer the money right after," I said flatly. When the photos loaded- Amanda stepping out of Samson's car, the two of them sitting together by the restaurant window-I felt a dark thrill curl inside me. My lips lifted into a smirk. "Got it, Ms. Yost." Amanda... just you wait. 2/2
16:44 Mon, Dec 29 MA Mark

Chapter 97 The Shadow Behind the Scenes Josh's POV: €26 +20 Free Coins Sunlight poured through the training camp's glass windows, warming the back of my neck. I was passed out on my desk, dead asleep, still racing Theo in my dreams-the engines roaring like thunder. Suddenly, someone's elbow slammed into me. Before I could even curse, Emily Wood's voice cut through the room, loud enough to wake the dead. "Damn it, who the hell is spreading crap about Amanda?!" I jerked awake, nearly drooling on my textbook. Annoyed, I lifted my head. "What the hell's all the noise?"

I was dreaming about winning first place!" Before I could finish, I saw Emily with red eyes, clutching her phone so tightly her knuckles turned white, the screen glowing in her face. Camilla stood beside her, frowning so hard it looked like she could crush a mosquito between her brows. "Amanda? What happened to Amanda?" My heart skipped a beat. Sleep vanished instantly as I leaned over to look at Emily's phone. One glance, and my blood boiled.

The top trending post on Howlstead's news feed was a total mess, "Top Student Amanda Suspected of Being a Kept Woman, Eclipse Pack Leader Spotted Picking Her Up." There were several photos attached-Amanda stepping out of Samson's car, her face clear and smiling. The post didn't say a single true thing. It just used those pictures to twist the story and flood the comments with trash. "Damn it!" I slammed my palm on the desk so hard that the kids in front of me flinched and turned around. Camilla's face was grim as she scrolled.

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"This post has only been up for thirty minutes, and it's already spreading across every pack. The comments are going crazy." Emily looked like she was about to cry. "Josh, do something! Amanda's a good person. We can't let them smear her like this!" "Calm down!" I pulled out my phone, logged into my social account, and started typing fast. Who am I? I'm Josh, fourth son of the Eclipse Pack's Ortegas. Anyone stupid enough to mess with someone living under our roof must have a death wish. "I'm Josh from Eclipse Pack. Samson is my older brother. You're posting photos and making up lies?"

Amanda is a guest at the Ortega estate. My brother giving her a ride back to camp isn't a big deal. "Keep spreading lies and I'll have the legal team send you a lawyer's letter for violating portrait and reputation rights! You've got ten minutes to delete the post and apologize, or I'll make sure you're blacklisted in every pack. "And all you trolls in the

comments, watch your mouths. Amanda earned her grades fair and square. She won first in both the physical challenge and English Speech Contest.

If you think you're so great, go win 1/2 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 MTA) Chapter 97 The Shadow Behind the Scenes something yourself instead of talking trash." +20 Free Coins After I sent the posts, Camilla was already tracing the source. "Josh, the account's brand new. The IP is hidden, but I'll have the tech team dig it up. We'll find them." Emily nodded, pulling out her phone. "I heard Amanda shares a dorm with Clara and Jennifer. I'll try to reach them-maybe they know what's going on!" She quickly dialed a video call. The screen lit up, showing Clara and Jennifer, both furious. "Emily!

We were just about to call you!" Clara shouted. "We saw the post! It has to be that bitch Marissa! She's hated Amanda for ages. Just yesterday, she was badmouthing her, saying she was being kept!" Jennifer nodded, her tone steady but full of anger. "Marissa's a Beta from the Windspire Pack. She's always been jealous of Amanda's grades. Yesterday, she saw Samson pick Amanda up. I bet she hired a paparazzi to take those photos." I gripped my phone so tight my knuckles turned white. "Got it." My voice came out low and sharp. "Camilla, track down that IP and get proof it's her.

Emily, you and Clara and Jennifer keep an eye on Marissa-see if she makes another move. I'll have the legal team draft a lawyer's letter. Anyone who dares mess with the Eclipse Pack will pay for it." 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 MJ) Mark

Chapter 98 A Dangerous Obsession Marissa's POV: 26 +20 Free Coins My finger slid across the phone screen. Josh's clarification post burned into my mind like a hot iron, making my heart race. He actually invoked the Eclipse Pack name and threatened to sue me for violating portrait and reputation rights. He even mentioned the legal department-the one every pack on the continent fears. I gripped my phone so hard my palm was slick with sweat, and my legs were trembling. But then I reminded myself-I was using an anonymous account with my IP hidden.

No matter how good their tech team was, they might not be able to trace it back to me. Plus, I still had Samson's number. If I called him right now, said a few things to make Amanda look bad-let him see what kind of two-faced woman she really was-maybe he'd lose interest in her and notice me instead. The thought felt like a lifeline. My hands shook as I pulled up Samson's number and pressed call. Each beep from the busy tone thudded in my chest. Finally, someone picked up. I was just about to say, "Samson, it's Marissa, I need to talk to you," when a cold female voice came through.

"Hello, this is Alexandria Psychiatric Hospital. How can I help you?" "Psychiatric hospital?" I froze. My face went pale, and the phone slipped from my hand, clattering to the floor. Samson actually gave me the number of a psychiatric hospital? He never cared about me at all. He was mocking me from the start "Marissa!" The shout made me jump. I looked up to see Clara and Jennifer storming toward me, fury flashing in their eyes. Without a word, Jennifer bent down, grabbed my phone, and unlocked it instantly-she actually knew my password. "What are you doing!

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Jennifer, give it back!" I lunged at her, panicked. But she was faster, dodging easily as her fingers flew across the screen. She opened my chat with the paparazzi, showing proof of my fake account and the photos I had saved. "It was her!" Jennifer shouted, holding up my phone. Her voice carried across the hall. Everyone nearby turned to stare and whisper. Clara's face was red with anger. She grabbed my arm so hard I thought she'd crush my bones. "You bitch! It really was you spreading those lies about Amanda!

I'm going to make you regret it today!" 1/2 Mon 26 Chapter 98 A Dangerous Obsession +20 Free Coins She dragged me down the hall toward Amanda's classroom. I kicked and screamed, but she was too strong. I couldn't break free. Dozens of eyes followed us, piercing into me like needles. I was a Beta from the Windspire Pack-when had I ever been humiliated like this? When we reached the classroom, Amanda was sitting at her desk doing practice problems. Sunlight poured over her face, calm and serene. Clara shoved me forward and handed her my phone. "Amanda, look!

This bitch was the one who spread the rumors online and even hired paparazzi to take your pictures!" Amanda set down her pen, took the phone, and flipped through it slowly. Her face didn't change-no anger, no shock-like none of it mattered. When she finished, she looked up at me, her voice quiet but razor-sharp. "You did this?" I bit my lip and stared at the floor, refusing to admit it. If I confessed, I'd be ruined-and the Windspire Pack would punish me for sure. But she didn't press.

She simply took the phone back, typed quickly, changed the password for the anonymous account, and tossed it to Clara. "You manage this account now." Clara's eyes lit up. She logged in immediately, fingers flying across the screen. Watching her, dread flooded my chest. Within minutes, everyone's phone started buzzing. Clara had used my account to post a full confession-written in my tone-admitting everything. She exposed how I spread rumors, hired paparazzi, and envied Amanda's grades. At the end, she even signed my name.

"You're insane!" I screamed, trying to snatch the phone back, but Jennifer pinned me down hard. Laughter and whispers filled the hall. Some people even started digging into my past, posting about how I secretly had plastic surgery as a kid. My phone wouldn't stop buzzing-every message was another insult. My body went limp. I sank to the floor, cold and shaking. When I looked up, Amanda was still watching me. Her gaze was icy, but there was something else hidden deep in her eyes-something that didn't belong to an Omega. It felt more like ... 2/2 16:44 Mon, Dec 29 - Mark

Chapter 99 Dinner with Secrets Amanda's POV: \$20 Fram Comme Marissa collapsed on the floor, trembling all over. Her eyes were dull and empty, like those of a stray dog that had lost everything. I looked down at her from above, cold and detached, not a flicker of emotion in my gaze-only pure disdain. All this scheming over jealousy? Pathetic and laughable. "Get out of room 503." My voice was as sharp and cold as a

winter wind cutting through ice. I didn't need to raise it-the pressure alone was enough. Alice's voice snickered in my mind. "Trash like her should've been kicked out long ago.

Just looking at her makes my eyes hurt." I answered calmly. "No need to waste energy on her." My wolf spirit stirred faintly inside me, quiet and steady. It wasn't angry-just calm, like it saw through her weakness and didn't even think she was worth getting mad over. Marissa flinched, her lips trembling like she wanted to speak, but Clara shot her a glare that shut her right up. In the end, she clenched her jaw, got to her feet, and dragged her suitcase away, beaten and silent. Her back was hunched, the arrogance she always wore completely gone.

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"Finally got rid of that annoying pest." Clara and Jennifer high-fived, grinning with satisfaction. Watching them, I reached out and slung an arm around their shoulders, a real smile tugging at my lips. "Dinner's on me tonight, to thank my future Alphas for backing me up." Jennifer and Clara exchanged mischievous looks. "You'd better be ready-we're eating till you go broke." I laughed. "Go for it. Order anything you want." We looked at each other and laughed, sunlight spilling through the hallway windows, warm and golden against our skin.

For a moment, warmth bloomed in my chest-something I hadn't felt in years. It felt like the first sunlight melting through an endless winter. Honestly, I'd seen that rumor post long before Josh cleared it up. As someone pretending to be an Omega, gossip never mattered to me. After growing up in Glacier Pack, I'd seen far worse schemes and heard far uglier lies. My goals were simple: keep my wolf spirit stable, protect myself, and never waste time worrying about what others thought. So at first, I didn't plan to react. Just another circus act.

11 5 O Γ 1/2 16:45 Mon, Dec Chapter 99 Dinner with Secrets #20 Free Coins But I didn't expect Josh to step up immediately, using the Eclipse Pack name to defend me and promise legal action against whoever spread the rumor. Camilla jumped in without hesitation, tracking the IP to find the source. Emily was so upset she fought back on every forum post, afraid I'd get hurt. And Clara and Jennifer confronted Marissa head-on, demanding justice for me. Those moments flashed through my mind, and something in me softened. My heart felt full-warm and light. I remembered the year my parents died.

I was only ten. The Glacier Pack was falling apart, Grandpa's hair turned white overnight, and I was forced to take on responsibilities no child should ever face. I endured the harshest training, learning to survive in a world full of lies and betrayal. Grandpa always said, "People are unpredictable. The only strength you can rely on is your own." So I learned to stay cold, to hide my feelings, to never depend on anyone. For years, I lived that way-alone, guarded, believing that if I stayed strong enough, nothing could hurt But now, these friends showed me I wasn't really alone.

They didn't care whether I was an Omega or not, or how strong my wolf spirit was. They stood by me simply because I was Amanda-and they believed in me. That feeling of being seen and chosen-it was new, precious, like a beam of light breaking through the darkness that had surrounded me for so long. Alice suddenly spoke. "You know, things feel a lot steadier lately." "Amanda, someone's here for you at the door." The dorm manager's voice came from behind me. I froze. Who could it be at this hour? 2/2 Mark

Chapter 100 Unspoken Tension Amanda's POV: +20 Free Coins Jennifer and Clara rushed over, eyes sparkling with curiosity. "Who is it? Who's looking for you this late? Don't tell me it's Theo bringing you food again!" "Let's go find out." I laughed and walked ahead while the two of them followed on each side like a pair of nosy little animals. As soon as we stepped out of the academic building, I saw a familiar figure standing under the streetlight by the gate. His black trench coat fluttered in the night breeze, his tall, sharp profile impossible to mistake -it was Samson.

"Whoa!" Clara tugged my sleeve, lowering her voice, eyes gleaming with gossip. "Amanda, isn't that Samson? Come on, admit it-he's your boyfriend, right?" Jennifer nodded, full of envy. "Yeah, Amanda, how did you manage to snag someone that hot? He's the future Alpha of the Eclipse Pack, maybe even a candidate for Alpha King. My dad's mentioned him before!" I could almost feel three sweat drops rolling down my forehead. I waved my hands fast. "Boyfriend? No way! You've totally got it wrong." The moment I said that, their eyes lit up like light bulbs.

In perfect sync, they both shouted, "Then he's mine!" I froze, staring at their determined faces, then couldn't help smirking. Turning toward Samson, who was already walking over, I raised my voice. "Samson, they both want you to be their Luna." Silence hit us like a wall. The air was so still I could hear the wind rustling through the trees. Samson's eyes darkened, cold and sharp like a frozen lake. Jennifer and Clara traded looks, their playful smiles stiffening. The words we went too far were written all over their faces. "No, no, you've got it wrong!

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I swear I don't have any feelings for you," Jennifer blurted, waving her hands. "We were just joking with Amanda!" "Yeah! I don't have any feelings for you either," Clara chimed in awkwardly. Watching them scramble to explain was funny, but a strange pang tugged at my chest-Samson's face really didn't look good. Was he actually mad? Before I could think more, he was standing in front of me, holding out a takeout box with his usual blank expression. I quickly took it, my fingers brushing against his cool hand.

"Thanks!" Before I could finish the word, he turned, walked straight to his SUV, and didn't say a thing. The door slammed, the engine roared, and the car disappeared into the night. 1/2 16:45 Mon, D Chapter 100 Unspoken Tension Jennifer and Clara leaned closer, whispering, "Is Samson always this cold?" "Feels like stepping into a freezer in December." +20 Free Coins I looked down at the takeout box in my hands. It was still

warm, but my heart felt strangely empty. He'd brought me food, yet didn't say a single word before leaving. Was he really upset over that joke?

I hoped I was just overthinking it. "What did he bring you?" Clara's voice snapped me out of it. I opened the box, and the smell hit me instantly-it was all the signature dishes from our favorite restaurant. "Let's go back to the dorm and eat together." I smiled, pushing away my mood for now. Back in the dorm, the three of us pulled up stools and crowded around the desk, digging in impatiently. Clara was chewing happily when she suddenly pointed at Jennifer's wrist. "Jennifer, is that a new watch? It's gorgeous!" Jennifer lifted her wrist, letting the light catch on the small diamonds.

"My dad gave it to me for my birthday. He said it boosts wolf spirit. I hardly wore it because I didn't want to damage it. Just started putting it on this week." "It's so pretty. Next time, I'll ask my dad to get me one too." Clara turned to me. "Amanda, do you have a favorite style? I'll buy you one." I shook my head honestly. "Not really. I've never been into watches. They just feel like accessories to me, not something useful." Clara disagreed right away. "Oh, come on! Watches aren't just for looks anymore.

Some are made by master craftsmen and can actually help stabilize or boost your wolf spirit." Jennifer nodded. "Yeah, and I heard some rare ones can even help Omegas without a wolf spirit awaken one." She gave my shoulder a light pat after she said it. I listened to their conversation, my thoughts drifting far away. 2/2 Mark