

Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-8 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 101

5 Pearls Chapter 101 Walking Away AMY The following day, work went in its usual rhythm. By the time I looked at my table clock, I realized that time was far spent. The cleaning crew had already gone, and only the faint hum of the air conditioning filled the silence. I was seated across him, scanning through the last page of a document while he scribbled notes beside me. His handwriting looked like something even a doctor would struggle to read. I tried to stay focused, but after a while, I couldn't ignore it anymore. "Daniel," I said, looking up from the papers. "You do realize no one can actually read this, right?" He looked up, confused. "What do you mean?" I pointed at the messy lines. "This. Whatever this is supposed to say." He leaned over to look at his own handwriting, squinting like it might suddenly make more sense. "It says 'adjust timeline for board review.'" I smiled slightly. "It could just as easily say 'attack tomorrow at dawn.'" He laughed, and his face softened. "You're exaggerating." "Am I?" I asked, amused. "You have the handwriting of a man plotting something illegal." He leaned back in his chair. "If that's the case, you're the accomplice. You sign off on all of it." That made me laugh, and for a moment, it didn't feel like we were two people carrying the weight of an entire company or a past filled with lies and betrayal. It felt normal. Easy. When I finished organizing the files, I stacked them neatly and said, "That's it for tonight. I'll have the final version sent to your email by morning." Daniel nodded. "You've been working too much lately." "So have you," I replied, grabbing my coat. "The difference is, I'm the boss." "Right," I said, pretending to think. "Which means you set a bad example." He smirked. "I'll try to do better." I shook my head but smiled anyway. "I'll believe it when I see it." When I turned to leave, he stood up too. "I'll walk you to the elevator." He always did that lately. Maybe it was now a habit, or maybe it was something else we both pretended not to think too much about. The walk to the elevator was quiet. The sound of our footsteps echoed through the empty hallway. When we reached the doors, I turned to him. "You don't have to walk me every time. Cole is always around somewhere." "I know," he said quietly. "I just want to." Something about the way he said it made me pause. He looked tired, but calm. His usual guarded expression wasn't there anymore. He was free around me now and it helped me know him better. He studied me for a moment, "I can't lie to myself anymore, Amy." I frowned slightly. "About what?" His voice lowered, "I love you." he blurted I could tell that confession was unplanned. The words hung

in the air, simple and certain. My mind went blank. I didn't know what to say or even how to react. www.Novelworm.com

I stared at him, waiting for him to take it back, but he didn't. He just stood there, his gaze steady on mine, like he'd been holding it in for too long. "I..." I started, but stopped. I didn't want to say something careless, something I might regret later. I didn't see that coming and now it felt like a reply was stuck in my throat. He took a slow step closer, not too close, just enough to close some of the distance between us. "You don't have to say anything," he said. "I'm not sure what I feel," I said finally, my voice quieter than I expected. "But I know I feel something." He nodded once, his expression was unreadable, but I could tell my answer mattered to him. Then, without another word, his hand brushed against mine. I didn't pull away. I didn't want to. The elevator doors opened behind me, but neither of us moved. The silence between us was so tense and I could feel goosebumps all over my skin. www.Novelworm.com When the doors finally closed, I found myself staring at the floor, my heart was beating really fast and my mind was restless too. I turned away and walked briskly to my car. Cole opened the door and I got in without looking back at Daniel. *** The next morning, things went back to normal- at least on the surface. We worked like we always did. Meetings, calls, reports. But something in the way we spoke to each other had changed. Later that week, he called me into his office around lunch. "You've been in back-to-back meetings all morning," he said, holding out a takeout bag. "Eat something before you pass out." www.Novelworm.com I raised an eyebrow. "You're ordering food for me now?" "Think of it as repayment for saving me from my own bad handwriting," he said. I smiled and took the bag. "I'll add it to your growing list of debts." 2/3 Chapter 101 Walking Away +5 Pearls He sat across from me at the small table by the window. We ate in silence for a few minutes, though it wasn't awkward. After a while, he said, "About the other night-" "You don't have to explain," I cut in gently. "I heard you." He gave a small nod. "I wasn't planning to take it back." I met his eyes briefly, then looked away. "I didn't think you would." There was something sweet in the way he looked at me, something that didn't ask for an answer but also didn't hide what he felt. The conversation drifted after that. We talked about work, the council's next meeting, and even argued over a few strategy points. It was normal except for how close we sat, how easily we smiled. At one point, I said, "You're still stubborn, you know that?" He smirked. "You keep saying that like it's news." "It's still true." "I'll take that as a compliment." I rolled my eyes, but the laughter that followed came easily. When I stood to leave, he reached out slightly, fingers brushing my wrist before he stopped himself. "Amy," he said softly. "Thank you." "For what?" "For not walking away." I didn't answer, I just smiled faintly and walked toward the door. 19 80 Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends

love, desire, and drama into every story she writes. Cedella's storytelling style is immersive and addictive—perfect for fans of heated romances and heart-pounding twists.

Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-8 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 102

Chapter 102 Too Dramatic AMY E 15 PANT With everyday that came and passed, things were lighter. Meetings that used to drag for hours now ended with decisions made faster than ever. The board noticed it too. People said Daniel and I worked well together and that we balanced each other. They weren't wrong because I noticed it too.. He handled the big calls and I managed the numbers and follow-ups. When things got tense, one look from him was enough for me to know what he was thinking, and sometimes, I caught him watching me the same way. — He'd bring me coffee before morning meetings, always exactly how I liked it strong, no sugar, little milk. Sometimes, while passing behind me during a board presentation, his hand would graze my back slightly, guiding me forward. It wasn't obvious to anyone else which made it more comfortable. I didn't talk about the night he expressed his feelings, neither did he. One night, I was focused on the numbers on my screen when I heard him sigh behind me. "I think if I read one more line of these reports, I might actually lose my mind," he said. I turned slightly, smiling. "You sound dramatic for someone who just asked for another set of revisions." "I regret that already," he said, "You always do," I replied, teasing. He chuckled. "Maybe I just like hearing you say it." Before I could reply, the lights flickered once, then went completely dark. I froze for a second, then laughed softly. "Perfect timing." From across the desk, I heard him mutter, "This building is supposed to have the best wiring in the city." "Maybe it's protesting the late hours," I said, trying to find my phone in the dark. I finally turned on the flashlight, and the beam caught his face. "Don't laugh," he said when he saw my expression. "I'm not," I replied, though my tone gave me away. "You just look... lost without power." He shook his head, the faint smile tugging at his mouth. "You think you're funny, don't you?" "Only when I'm right." He stood up, coming around the desk. I thought he was going to check the circuit, but instead, he stopped right in front of me. The dim light from my phone barely reached his face. Chapter 102 Too Dramatic Then he said quietly, "I'm starting to think you like challenging me." I looked up at him, still smiling. "Maybe I do." Before I could think to blink, he reached out and pulled me close and kissed me passionately. I could feel butterflies tingle in my belly as we kissed. His hand rested on my waist and something inside me wished that he would touch me some more. When the lights came back on, I

blinked, almost forgetting where we were. He stepped back first, clearing his throat slightly, and I looked down, suddenly aware of how close we'd been. For a moment, neither of us said anything. Then he laughed quietly, rubbing a hand at the back of his neck. "Well... at least the power's back." I smiled, shaking my head. "You're terrible at pretending nothing happened." He grinned. "Maybe. But I don't want to pretend."

I didn't answer. I didn't have to. The way we looked at each other said enough. The next morning, I woke up earlier than usual. I didn't know why. Maybe I just couldn't stop replaying the night in my head. By the time I came downstairs, Mrs. Carter was already at the dining table with tea and papers spread around her. "Good morning," I greeted, keeping my tone polite. She looked up, and to my surprise, smiled. "Amy, sit with me." I hesitated for a second before sitting down across from her. "I wanted to talk to you," she began. Her tone wasn't sharp or cold like it often was. "I've noticed something lately." I folded my hands together. "Something about work?" She shook her head. "About Daniel. He's... calmer. More focused. He hasn't looked this focused in years." I wasn't sure what to say. "That's good," I said carefully. She nodded slowly. "It is. I know he can be difficult. He takes too much on himself, always has. But lately, I think you've been good for him." www.NovelsWorm.com The words caught me off guard. Compliments from her were rare "I haven't done anything special," I said, especially directed at me. "You've done more than you think," she replied. "He listens to you. He laughs again. You've brought balance where there was none." www.NovelsWorm.com I lowered my gaze slightly. "I just want to help." She studied me for a moment before saying, "Whatever's happening between you two, I hope you both Chapter 102 Too Dramatic protect it. Daniel needs people around him who remind him what matters." www.NovelsWorm.com Peads That was the last thing I expected her to say. For once, her words weren't guarded. She wasn't talking as the matriarch protecting the family name, she was talking like a mother who finally saw her son at peace. I didn't know how to respond, so I nodded. "Thank you." She smiled faintly, pushing a cup of tea toward me. "Don't thank me, dear. Just make sure he eats something before his next meeting. He skipped breakfast again." That made me laugh quietly. "I'll remind him." Later that day, at the office, Daniel was in a meeting when I walked past his glass wall. He caught my gaze for a brief second, mid-discussion, and smiled – not the professional one he usually wore, but something softer. I smiled back before moving on. www.NovelsWorm.com The rest of the day passed smoothly. When I left the office in the evening, I saw Daniel by the elevator again, waiting. "You didn't have to," I said. "I know," he said with that small, familiar smile. "I wanted to." We didn't say anything else on the way down. But as the doors closed and we stood side by side, I realized something. For the first time since I joined this house, since all the chaos began the silence felt peaceful. — 80 Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With

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Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-8 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 103

Chapter 103 This Is Unusual AMY Lately, I noticed that whenever something in relation to Elias came up, Daniel's mood changed. "You can't just confront him," I told Daniel one evening as we spoke about how best to deal with this Elias issue. "He'll twist the narrative before we even get the facts straight." He looked up from his desk, his tone even. "So you'd rather we wait until he moves again?" "I'd rather we make sure when we act, there's no room for denial." He leaned back in his chair, eyes fixed on me. "You always have an answer, don't you?" "Only when you're wrong," I replied. That made him laugh quietly and the sound of his laughter had slowly become one of my favorite things. Most nights were like that now. half work, half banter. It made the weight of what we were doing easier to carry. We still had the same mission, but there was something different in the silence between us. A couple of days later, after another long day of meetings, I walked into Daniel's office expecting to find him buried in work. Instead, there was food on the small table by the window. Two plates, candles, even a bottle of wine. I paused at the doorway. "What's this?" He looked up with a small smile. "Dinner. Don't tell me you were planning to skip it again." "I wasn't." I started, but he raised an eyebrow. "Yes, you were," he said. "You've been running on coffee and stubbornness for days." I crossed my arms, though the corner of my mouth twitched. "You sound like my doctor." "Then maybe you should start listening." I gave in and sat down. "This is unusual for you," I said. "Did something happen?" He shook his head. "Not everything has to be about business, Amy. Sometimes I just want to eat with you." That made me pause. He wasn't trying to be charming. He said it like a fact. We started eating, and for a while, the conversation was just about work updates, the upcoming investor dinner, how Mrs. Carter was driving the board crazy with her attention to detail. But then, the topics shifted. He asked about my favorite places to visit, and I told him about the small village near the coast I used to go to when I needed quiet. He talked about his time abroad before the coma, how he'd loved walking through cities where no one knew who he was. It was strange, talking about ordinary things in the middle of all our chaos. But it felt... calming. Chapter 103 This Is Unusual +5 Pearls At one point, he looked at me

and said, "Do you ever wonder what life would be like if things were simpler?" "All the time," I said. "But if it were simple, we probably wouldn't have met." (w)wV.(n)OVeLWorm.CóMHe smiled a little. "Maybe not. But I think I still would've found you somehow." I didn't know what to say to that. The words felt too honest to ignore, so I just looked down at my plate. We finished eating, and the office grew quiet again. I stood to leave, but he stopped me with a small "Amy."

gesture. I turned, and before I could speak, he stepped closer. There was no hesitation this time, no searching for the right moment. His hand came up, resting lightly against my face, and then he kissed me. When we finally pulled apart, the sound of the door opening made us both freeze. Mrs. Carter stood there, holding a file in her hand. For a split second, no one spoke. Her eyes flicked from Daniel to me, then to the table still set with half-finished dinner. I opened my mouth to explain, but she just sighed. She was not angry at all, she just looked tired like anybody would at the end of the day. "It's about time you two stopped pretending." She finally broke the silence. I blinked. "What?" She set the file on the desk. "Daniel's been happier these past few weeks than I've seen him in years. You don't have to hide that from me." Daniel exhaled slowly. "Mum-" She waved a hand. "I'm not going to lecture either of you. Just... be careful. The council is watching everything." Her tone softened as she added, "And Amy, thank you. You've done more for this family than you I nodded, still a little stunned. "Thank you," I said quietly. She gave us both a small smile before leaving the room. When the door closed, I turned to Daniel. "Well... that could've gone worse." He chuckled, rubbing the back of his neck. "You think she'll tell anyone?" "Not a chance," I said. "She's too proud to admit she approves of something emotional." That made him laugh, and for a while, the tension faded completely. realize." I left the office later than usual that night. The air outside was cool, and the city lights stretched far into the distance. I sat in my car for a minute before starting the engine, thinking about how strange life had become and how something that began with fear and duty had turned into something real. As I drove home, I realized I wasn't carrying that constant weight anymore. I wasn't just reacting to problems or surviving each day like before. Things were still uncertain – Elias was still out there, the council still watching but for once, I didn't feel alone in it. 10:07 Wed, Dec 31 M Chapter 103 This Is Unusual 1996 +5 Pearls! Daniel and I were more than just contracted couples now. We were something steadier, something that made all the chaos feel bearable. When I reached the estate, the lights were low. I passed the halls quietly and caught my reflection in one of the tall mirrors. I looked tired, yes, but different. Softer somehow. I knew the peace wouldn't last forever. It never did in our world. But that night, it felt real enough to hold onto. By the time I slumped on my bed, I knew that I would fall asleep really fast. I was too tired to press my phone or do anything else. 11 Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting

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Bound To The Broken Alpha

7-9 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 104

Chapter 104 She Makes Me Better Daniel's POV The office has been quieter than usual these days. Meetings ended on time, staff stayed focused, and on the surface, everything looked stable. But my mind wasn't. I'd spent the last week trying to build a solid case against Elias. Every document, every financial report, every payment record—we combed through all of it. Amy sat across from me most of the time, calm and focused, her attention never drifting. Sometimes, I envied how easily she seemed to concentrate. I couldn't. Not when the man I once trusted had turned out to be the one who wanted me dead. We were in my office again that afternoon, surrounded by files and open laptops. Amy had pulled up another ledger, her eyes moving fast across the screen. "Look at this," she said, sliding the laptop toward me. "These transfers happened two days before your patrol attack. The amounts are odd—rounded numbers, all approved under the logistics budget." I leaned forward, reading the entries. She was right. The timing fit too perfectly. "Elias signed off on these?" "Yes." She turned the screen slightly. "Here—his signature, same format, same approval line." I sat back slowly, feeling that familiar anger return. "So he funded the rogues under a fake logistics entry." Amy nodded. "It looks that way." We both stayed quiet after that, the sound of the air conditioner filling the room. My thoughts were heavy. I could see his face clearly—Elias, laughing beside me years ago, telling me I reminded him of my father. I'd believed him. Amy's voice pulled me back. "We'll get enough evidence soon. It's only a matter of time." I looked at her. She always said things with such calm certainty. It helped. Somehow, her confidence made the situation feel less impossible. "Thanks," I said quietly. She smiled slightly, not looking up from her notes. "Just doing my job." But that wasn't true, and we both knew it. This went far beyond her job. She could've stepped back a long time ago, but she didn't. Hours later, we were still there, surrounded by files and empty coffee cups. The fluorescent light made everything look too sharp, but Amy didn't seem tired. She was still scrolling, writing, connecting lines between transactions that most people would've missed. I caught myself watching her again—how her brow creased when she was deep in thought, how she muttered numbers under her breath, how calm she stayed even when everything felt like

it was falling apart. When she finally looked up, I quickly shifted my eyes back to the papers on my desk. She noticed, of course. She always noticed. "You're quiet," she said. 10:08 Wed, Dec 31 M 190 Chapter 104 She Makes Me Better "Just thinking," I replied. "About the case or something else?" she asked, half teasing, half curious. www.move1worm.com I smirked a little. "Both." +5 Pearls She shook her head, amused, and went back to her work. But I could still feel that quiet awareness between us. It had become normal now—unspoken but always there. The next day, the board meeting was tense. Elias sat across from me, his expression unreadable, his voice calm as always. I wondered if he ever thought about what he'd done. Probably not. Amy presented the quarterly financials like she always did—clear, composed, confident. Everyone was impressed. Even Elias. "Excellent work, Amy," he said smoothly. "You've brought efficiency back to this department." I felt something twist in my chest. It was ridiculous, but I hated hearing him say her name. I hated the sound of it coming from his mouth. www.move1worm.com Amy thanked him politely, her tone neutral. I stayed silent. My expression must've given me away because when the meeting ended and we walked out, she glanced at me with that knowing look. "What's wrong?" she asked as we stepped into the hallway. "Nothing," I said too quickly. She tilted her head slightly, smiling. "You're a terrible liar."

"I'm not lying," I said. "Then why do you look like you wanted to throw your pen at him?" I sighed, not denying it this time. "I don't like hearing him talk to you. That's all." Her smile widened just a little. "Jealousy doesn't suit you, Daniel." "I'm not jealous," I said, though my voice didn't sound convincing even to me. "Sure," she said lightly, walking ahead. "Whatever helps you sleep at night." I followed her back to the office, trying not to smile. Somehow, even when everything around us was tense, she managed to make things feel normal. That night, I couldn't stop thinking about what she said. I worked late again, trying to focus on the files, but the numbers blurred together. When I finally left the office and returned home, my mother was in the living room, reading over some council papers. "You're up late," she said without looking up. "Couldn't sleep," I admitted, dropping into the seat opposite her. She glanced up then, studying me quietly. "You've been distant lately. Is it about Elias?" www.move1worm.com 10:08 Wed, Dec 31 M Chapter 104 She Makes Me Better. "Partly," I said. "But it's more than that." She set the papers down. "Amy?" I hesitated, then nodded. "Yeah." Her expression softened, though she tried to hide it. "You care about her." "I do," I said simply. "But I can't tell if it's a mistake or not." D 96 45 Pearis She leaned back in her chair, her eyes thoughtful. "Love and leadership don't mix well," she said slowly. "At least not for most people. It's hard to lead when your heart's involved." "I know," I said quietly. "That's what scares me." "But," she continued, "the strongest leaders I've known were the ones who didn't shut out the people who made them human. If she steadies you instead of distracting you, then maybe you're not making a mistake." I looked at her, a little surprised.

“You don’t disapprove?” She smiled faintly. “Daniel, I’m your mother, not your warden. And I’ve seen how you’ve been since she came into your life. You’re calmer. More focused. That says enough.” For a moment, I didn’t know what to say. I’d expected a lecture, not understanding. “Thank you,” I said finally. She nodded, picking up her papers again. “Just remember, feelings are easy. Balance isn’t. Don’t lose one for the other.” I sat there for a while after she left, staring at the quiet room. Maybe she was right. Maybe love and leadership didn’t have to cancel each other out. Maybe they could coexist—if I didn’t run from it. By the time I went upstairs, I’d made up my mind. I couldn’t keep pretending that what I felt for Amy was just respect or gratitude. It was more than that, and denying it didn’t make it disappear. I was already too far gone to pretend otherwise. Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends love, desire, and drama into every story she writes. Cedella’s storytelling style is immersive and addictive—perfect for fans of heated romances and heart-pounding twists.

Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-8 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 105

Chapter 105 Keeping It Discrete AMY H +5 Pearls. The day started earlier than usual. I was halfway through my second cup of coffee when Mrs. Carter called for a private meeting in her study. Her tone was serious and I really hoped that something had not happened. When I got to her study, she was already seated behind her desk, going through a thick folder with handwritten notes. She gestured for me to sit. “We need to be smarter about this,” she started, closing the folder. “Elias has allies in places we haven’t even considered.” I nodded in agreement. “Daniel and I have been reviewing everything, but we can’t move without more proof. What did you have in mind?” She leaned forward slightly. “There’s someone I used to rely on years ago. His name is Garvin. He worked in the council’s accounting department before he retired. If anyone can trace hidden financial trails, it’s him. But we can’t contact him openly. He’s still being watched and he’s been living in the shadows because of the enemies he made.” “So we’d need to find a way around that,” I said. “Exactly,” she replied. “I’ll reach out quietly, but you’ll need to handle any communication once he agrees. Daniel shouldn’t be directly involved yet, not until we’re sure Garvin can be trusted.” That last part made sense. Still, I could see the faint worry in her eyes. She was trying to protect both of us. Daniel from his emotions, and me from the risk that came with digging deeper. “I understand,” I said. “I’ll

keep it discreet.” She nodded, satisfied. “Good. I know I don’t say this often, but... you’ve done well, Amy. You’ve been an anchor for my son more than anyone ever has.” Her words caught me off guard. “Thank you,” I said quietly. When I left the study, I didn’t go straight to my car. I stood in the hallway for a moment, thinking about how much things had changed. By the time I got to the office, Daniel was already in. His jacket hung neatly on the back of his chair, and he was typing something on his laptop with that same look of deep concentration he always had when he wanted to avoid conversation. “Morning,” I said, setting my bag down. He looked up, the faintest smile forming. “Morning. You’re early.” “Your mum called me in before work,” I replied. He raised a brow. “Everything alright?” “Just strategy,” I said, sitting down. “We’re trying to reach someone who might help us with the Elias 1/3 10:08 Wed, Dec 31 M Chapter 105 Keeping It Discrete situation.” “That’s good. Whatever you need, I’ll make sure you have it.” H 990 +5 Pears We spent the next few hours working side by side, reviewing records from the council’s previous fiscal year. At one point, Daniel leaned over, pointing at a figure on my screen. “That one doesn’t match the other months,” he said. I looked where he was pointing, then smirked. “That’s because you entered the wrong number last week. Your handwriting on the report was terrible.” He laughed, shaking his head. “You’re never going to let that go, are you?” www.NoVELworm.Com

“Not when it gives me something to tease you about.” For a moment, we just smiled at each other. www.NoVELworm.com Later that afternoon, while sorting through another batch of digital files, something caught my eye. A report labeled “Special Operations Budget – Confidential” sat in a restricted folder I hadn’t seen before. When I opened it, my pulse quickened. The document listed several large payments made months before Daniel’s attack all signed off by Elias. The description for each payment was vague, labeled as “field reinforcement expenses.” But the accounts they were transferred to belonged to rogue groups Daniel’s patrol had once clashed with. Things were beginning to make sense. www.NoVELworm.com I printed a copy and went straight to his office. He was standing by the window with his phone in hand, but ended the call when he saw me. “Found something?” he asked. I nodded and handed him the file. “These payments. They’re linked to the same rogue groups from your patrol records. And Elias approved them himself.” He scanned the pages carefully, his jaw tightening the longer he read. When he finished, he exhaled slowly and looked up at me. “Good work. This might be exactly what we need to connect him directly to the attack.” “It’s still not enough for a formal accusation,” I said. “But it’s a start.” www.NoVELworm.com He nodded again, then looked at me in a way that made it hard to focus on anything else. “You always find what others miss,” he said softly. “I mean it, Amy. You’ve changed everything for me, not just this case, but... everything.” The room felt still for a second. I didn’t know how to respond, I was lost in his eyes. When I finally spoke, my voice came out quieter than I expected. “We’re just doing what needs to be

done.” He smiled faintly. “You always say that.” Because it was safer than saying anything else. We went back to work, but the air between us felt different. The smallest things like the way his arm 2/3 brushed mine when we reached for the same file, the way our eyes met when neither of us spoke made my heart flutter. By the time the sun went down, most of the staff had gone home. I packed my things, ready to leave, but Daniel stood up before I could reach the door. “I’ll drive you,” he offered. “That’s not necessary,” I replied. He smiled a little. “It’s late, Amy. for sme reason you’ve been refusing Cole’s services. Let me.” I didn’t argue. The drive home was quiet. The city lights blurred past the car windows, and the faint hum of the radio filled the silence. At a red light, he glanced at me. “You know, I meant what I said earlier.” I turned slightly toward him. “About what?” He hesitated for a moment before replying. “About you changing things for me and about me loving you.” I didn’t answer. I didn’t know how to without saying too much. When he pulled up to the estate, he stopped the car but he didn’t unlock the doors immediately. He leaned in, kissed me deeply with so much passion. “Now we can go in.” he said with a smile. 80 。 Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends love, desire, and drama into every story she writes. Cedella’s storytelling style is immersive and addictive—perfect for fans of heated romances and heart-pounding twists.

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When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 106

Chapter 106 The Best Decision MRS. CARTER Finished It’s been a stressful month packed with Ellass’ betrayal and trying to find ways to pin him down with undeniable evidence. He was good at covering his footsteps but I believe that he would eventually slip. I woke up feeling positive minded and hoped for a good day. I have been watching how closely Amy and Daniel worked together and it warmed my heart to see the both of them get along so well. They try to hide their feelings but it was more obvious than they thought. Daniel had fallen completely for Amy but I could tell that Amy was still trying to protect he: If and denying her feelings. Sooner than later, she would eventually give in. By evening, I asked both of them to meet me in the study. The long table was covered wit documents, and handwritten notes. When they walked in, they took their usual seats. Dari Amy across from me. They looked tired but determined. uncil right, “We’ve gathered enough evidence to prove Elias’s involvement in your attack,” I said, opening one of the folders. “But revealing it won’t be simple. The council

will demand explanations we can't give openly." Daniel leaned back slightly, his expression calm. "So what's the plan?" "We'll need to control the timing," I said. "If we confront him too soon, he'll bury his connections before the council even calls for a hearing." Amy nodded slowly. "Then we need to build a narrative that makes them investigate him first." Exactly what I wanted to hear. I'd grown to respect that girl's mind. She didn't talk much, but when she did, she got straight to the point. No posturing, no emotion, just logic. "I've already begun drafting a report highlighting discrepancies in the council's financial records," I continued. "But there's another issue. Someone's been leaking information." They both looked up immediately. Daniel frowned. "Leaking from where?" "From here," I said. "From this house." Amy sat forward slightly. "You think it's one of the staff?" "I do," I replied. "Small details, nothing major, but enough to make me suspicious. A council clerk hid about documents only discussed in this study. That means someone here repeated it." Daniel's jaw tightened. "You have someone in mind?" I hesitated. "I'm not sure yet. But I've started watching. There's been unusual activity in the servants' quarters like messages being sent out late at night." Amy was quiet for a moment, thinking. "We can cross-check who had access to which records. I'll create a list of everyone who's handled any of our correspondence in the last month." 09:57 Thu, Jan 1 37 Chapter 106 The Best Decision Finished I nodded. "Good. Discretion is key. We'll handle this internally. If Elias has someone on payroll here, we'll find out before they find out about us." We began sorting the folders, dividing the work between us. Amy would focus on correspondence and financial data. Daniel would review the trade ledgers again for hidden accounts. I would handle the council-facing reports, crafting the official version of events that would force Elias's allies into silence before he could defend himself.

Hours passed that way. The sound of turning pages and scribbling pens filled the room. Occasionally, one of them would speak. When Daniel reached for another file, Amy slid it toward him before he even asked. They were people who understood each other without words. I sat back in my chair for a moment, watching them. I never thought about the marriage. Their marriage had been built on convenience, not affection. Now, sitting here watching L remember the last time I'd seen my son so happy. I couldn't. He was still the same strong man I used to know but Amy had softened the edges that power had carved into him. He listened more now. He smiled more too. "Mother," Daniel said, pulling me out of my thoughts. "We found a transaction that doesn't match the others." Amy leaned over to point at the document. "This one was disguised as a trade payment, but the account it went to is inactive. The address traces back to one of Elias's shell companies." That's "Good," I said, leaning in. exactly the kind of evidence we need to corner him. But we keep this between us for now." Daniel nodded. "Understood." Amy's expression was calm, but her eyes were at

alert, always searching for the next move. I could see why Daniel trusted her. When the clock struck ten, I closed my notebook. "That's enough for tonight," I said. "You both should get some rest." Daniel stayed seated, still scanning one of the reports. Amy began gathering the loose papers, stacking them neatly. As she reached across the table, her hand brushed his. They both paused just for a second before continuing as though nothing happened. I pretended not to notice. As I stood to leave, I said quietly, "You two are doing well/ Whatever happens, remember that we can't let emotion cloud judgment." "Yes, Mother," Daniel said. But I could tell from the way he looked at Amy that emotion already had its place and maybe that wasn't entirely a bad thing. I left them there, still working side by side, the firelight flickering over their faces. As I walked down the hall, 2/3 09:57 Thu, Jan 1 – GG. Chapter 106 The Best Decision I felt something unexpected settle in me. It was not worry, not fear, but relief. Finished www.novelworld.com For years, I'd fought to protect Daniel from weakness, from attachments that could be used against him. But Amy wasn't a weakness. She was the one person who seemed to mean well for him, to make him think before reacting. Maybe I'd been wrong about what strength really looked like. Before heading to my room, I glanced back toward the study. Through the slightly open door, I saw them sitting close together, heads bent over the same document, completely absorbed. For the first time, I didn't see an arrangement or a political strategy. I saw a partnership, one that might actually stand a chance against the council. And though I would never say it aloud, I knew it to be true, Amy might be the best thing I had to my son.

Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-8 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 107

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Chapter 107 About Us AMY Finished The mood at the company had changed. People were talking more quietly than usual in the hallways, their conversations ending the moment Daniel or I walked by. It wasn't surprising because the Carters' tightening control over council dealings had started raising questions. Whispers about internal audits, sudden shifts in contracts, and who was really running things floated through every department. I tried to ignore it, focusing on work instead. But there was tension everywhere. As usual, I was working late again today. I was reviewing a report when Daniel placed a cup of coffee beside me. "You should stop working for five minutes," he said. "You've been staring at that page for half an hour," I looked up at him. "And you haven't stopped pacing for twenty." He smiled

faintly. "Fair enough." He leaned against the edge of the desk, crossing his arms. The quiet between us wasn't awkward anymore. It was familiar. "You've noticed what's been happening around the company," he said finally. "The whispers, the nervous looks." "Of course," I replied. "People can sense when leadership is preparing for something. They just don't know what." "Good," he said. "Let's keep it that way for now. The less they know, the safer it is for us to move." I nodded, though part of me hated the secrecy. The burden of what we were planning protecting the family name. It was heavy, and sometimes it showed in the smallest www.novelworm.com— ways. uncovering Elias, "Do you ever wish you could just walk away from all this?" I asked quietly. He looked at me for a long moment before answering. "I used to. But not anymore." I didn't know what to say to that, so I went back to sorting the documents. A few minutes later, I felt his hand brush mine as he reached for a pen. Neither of us moved right away. We'd stopped pretending we didn't notice moments like that. Hours passed. By the time we finished the report, the building was nearly empty. Daniel shut his laptop and leaned back in his chair. "You're staying later every night," he said. "You are too," I pointed out. "That's because you're here," he said simply. I didn't look up right away, pretending to focus on my notes, but I could feel his eyes on me. He wasn't teasing me. He stood up and came around the desk, stopping beside me. "You've made me remember what peace feels like," he said softly. 09:57 Thu, Jan 1 GG 207 Chapter 107 About Us I froze for a second. Not because of what he said, but because I realized it was true, even for me. www.novelworm.com Finished When I looked up, he was closer than I expected. His hand brushed my cheek lightly, just enough to make my chest tighten. I didn't say anything. He didn't need permission, I think he already knew I wouldn't stop him. He kissed me and then his left hand roamed my body. I could feel it move from the back of my head down to my waistline and then he traced my belly button like he wanted to know what every part of my body feels like. I loved every feeling of it so I kissed him back in a way that communicated, "I want you too." "Daniel." I moaned into his mouth when I remembered where we were. "My bad," he said and pulled away slowly. "I'll be waiting in the car." he threw out the words just before he gently closed my door. The next morning, we were back at work like nothing happened. We spoke in short, practical sentences during meetings. We discussed reports, scheduled audits, talked about numbers. But something had shifted – I could feel it every time his hand brushed mine when he handed me a file or every time our eyes met across the room.

That afternoon, the atmosphere changed. I was in the middle of reviewing a financial ledger when the receptionist called. "Mr. Elias is here to see you and Mr. Carter." My head snapped up. I hadn't heard that name in weeks, not since we confirmed his involvement in Daniel's attack. Daniel appeared at my door a few seconds later, his expression unreadable. "Let's go." When Elias walked into the boardroom, he wore that same pleasant smile he always had

“Daniel,” he greeted smoothly, “I thought I’d drop by to see how the restructuring is coming along.” Daniel gave him a polite nod. “We’re progressing as planned.” His tone was calm, but I could sense the restraint in it. I stayed quiet, taking a seat beside Daniel and pretending to review notes. Elias looked at me briefly. “And Mrs. Carter,” he said with a thin smile. “Still keeping everything running smoothly, I see.” “Trying to,” I said, keeping my voice neutral. He chuckled. “Good. The Carters need stability right now. Especially after everything your husband went through.” I met his eyes then. There was something cold in them. The kind of look that made my skin crawl. Daniel didn’t rise to the bait. He kept his tone calm and professional. “We appreciate your concern, Elias. If 2/3 – 09:57 Thu, Jan 1 GG Chapter 107 About Us there’s nothing else. I have another meeting in ten minutes.” \$287 Finished Elias smiled again, clearly amused. “Of course. Always busy. I’ll leave ve you to it.” He stood up and shook Daniel’s hand before turning to me. “It’s good to see loyalty is still valued here.” I nodded once. “Always.” When he left, the room felt different somehow. Daniel exhaled slowly. “He knows.” I turned to him. “About us?” “No. About the investigation,” he said. “He’s testing how much we know.” I nodded, trying to steady my thoughts. “Then we have to move faster.” He didn’t answer right away. Instead, he reached across the table and took my hand. His steady. “We’ll end this. I promise.” was low, Something in the way he said it made me believe him. Not because of his authority, but because it wasn’t a promise made by a leader, it was made by a man I trusted completely. www.NoVElwOrM.côM For a long time, I thought trust was something you earned only through safety. But with Daniel, it wasn’t about that. It was about knowing he would stand in front of me if everything else fell apart. As I left the office, I realized I wasn’t afraid anymore. Somewhere along the line, my loyalty to the Carters had turned into something else. I wasn’t just fighting for their name or their reputation. I was fighting for us. And I knew, without saying it out loud, that I’d already fallen in love with Daniel Carter. 80

Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-7 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 108

Chapter 108 There Is A Difference AMY I was in my room reading when I heard a knock on the door. It was quiet enough that I thought I imagined it at first. Then it came again, steady and firm. www.NoVElwOrM.côM “Come in,” I said, closing my book. Daniel stepped inside. He didn’t look like the Alpha everyone bowed to in meetings. No unusual suit jacket, no formality, just a simple shirt with the sleeves rolled up. “I hope I’m not disturbing you,” he

said. "You're not," I replied. "Just passing time." He nodded, walked closer, then stopped a few steps away from my chair. "You've been keeping to yourself lately." "I needed some alone time," I said. "It helps me think." He smiled a little. "You think too much." "That's how I stay sane." www.novelworld.com He chuckled quietly, then looked serious again. "I meant what I said before, Amy. About how I feel." My eyes lifted to his. "You already told me." "I know," he said. "But I want you to understand I wasn't being polite or uncertain. I love you." His tone wasn't being dramatic at all. I didn't know what to say. I wasn't the type to pretend emotions didn't exist, but hearing them like that still caught me off guard. He took a step closer. "And as my wife, I'd like to take you on a proper date. No council talk. No staff interruptions. Just us." I blinked. "A date?" "Yes," he said. "Dinner, maybe somewhere quiet. I think we could use it." There was something warm about how he said *we.* It felt like an invitation, not an order. "Alright," I said after a pause. "I'd like that." He smiled, a real one this time without fights. "Tomorrow evening then. I'll handle the details." "Okay." He lingered for a moment, like he wanted to say something else. Then, before leaving, he leaned down and pressed a soft kiss to my forehead. 1/3 Jan Chapter 108 There Is A Difference 87 Finished When he left, I sat there for a while, staring at the door. My heart felt strangely light. It wasn't just about the date. It was because Daniel wasn't holding anything back. After a few minutes, I smiled to myself. Later that evening, I opened my wardrobe and realized I had nothing suitable for a proper dinner. Most of my clothes were formal workwears or plain casual pieces. I decided I'd go shopping in the morning. The next day, I left for the city after work. I didn't tell anyone where I was going, it felt nice doing something simple without explaining it. The boutique was quiet, neat, and not crowded. A staff member approached me politely. "Good afternoon, ma'am. Can I help you with something?" "I'm looking for a dress," I said. "Something classic." She nodded. "Of course. This way, please." She gestured in the direction I would follow. The sales assistant led me through rows of dresses filled with silks, satins, muted colors, a caught the light. I didn't usually spend much time thinking about clothes, but this time that I wanted something that made me feel like 'me', not like "Daniel Carter's wife" or "the Luna of the pack." I just wanted to look really elegant and simple.

After trying a few options, nothing felt right. They were either too flashy or too plain. The assistant left me to browse alone, and I wandered toward a quieter section at the back of the store. That's when I saw a long, fitted gown in soft midnight blue. It wasn't overly decorated, but the way the fabric fell looked effortless. Simple, calm, beautiful. "This one," I said, mostly to myself. www.NovelWorld.com The attendant smiled from a few racks away. "Good choice, ma'am. It's one of our newest arrivals and a custom made design." I reached for the hanger, running my fingers across the smooth fabric. I could already imagine wearing it and Daniel's surprised look when he saw me walk in, the romantic dinner, the first moment that

might feel normal between us. But just as I lifted the dress from the rack, a hand shot out and grabbed it. "Sorry," a familiar voice said, cold and amused. "I'll be taking this one." I froze. "Clara?" She stood there in front of me like she had never disappeared. Perfectly composed, wearing that same smug smile she always wore when she thought she'd won something. Her hair was styled immaculately, and she looked healthy, too healthy for someone who was supposed to be away recovering in a mental hospital. "Clara," I said quietly. 09:57 Thu, Jan 1 G G · Chapter 108 There Is A Difference 87 wwww.nOvelwOrM.cOm She tilted her head. "You look surprised." "I am," I replied calmly. "I thought you left the country." She smirked. "Well, I thought I'd come back. Some things are worth returning for." Her eyes flicked toward the dress, then back to me. "This is more my color anyway." I felt my patience thinning, but I kept my voice calm. "I picked it first." She shrugged, still holding the fabric. "You picked it. I bought it. There's a difference." I walked past her, trying to leave it alone. I didn't want a scene. But the moment I turned, I heard a sharp rip. The sound made everyone nearby pause. Clara stood there, holding the dress which was now torn along the seam with a dramatic g you do?" she demanded loudly. I stopped mid-step, staring at her. "What are you talking about?" it did She held up the dress like evidence, her tone rising with fake outrage. "You tore it! Out of jealousy because I bought it!" I ensured my voice remained calm as I spoke. "You ripped it yourself, Clara." Her expression twisted, but her voice got louder. "Don't lie! You saw I wanted it and you ruined it out of spite!" Heads turned from across the store. The sales attendant came rushing over, flustered. "Is everything all right here?" "No," Clara said quickly, clutching the torn dress to her chest. "This woman attacked me and damaged the item." I exhaled slowly. "You're lying, and you know it." 80 n 3/3 Bound To The Broken Alpha

Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-7 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 109

Chapter 109 Call Me First AMY The attendant looked back and forth between us, clearly unsure what to believe. "Ma'am, please calm down But before she could finish, Clara threw the dress aside and took a step toward me, her face twisting in anger. "You've been pretending for so long, Amy. Acting like you're so composed. Let's see how long that lasts when I-" www.nOvelwOrM.cOmI raised my hand slightly. "Don't." She didn't listen. Clara lunged, her hand coming toward my face. I caught her wrist midair, holding her back. "Enough," I said sharply. "You're making a scene." She struggled against my grip, trying to

claw at me. “You think you can take everything from me again?” I pushed her back gently, but she came at me again and this time her nails caught my cheek, leaving a thin red line. That was it. I slapped her, hard enough to make her stumble a step back. The sound echoed in the quiet store. “Stop behaving like a mad person,” I said firmly. The assistant froze, wide-eyed. “Please, please, let’s not-” I turned to her calmly. “Call the police.” Clara blinked at me, her shock finally catching up. “You wouldn’t-” “I would,” I said. “And I will. You tried to attack me in public.” Within minutes, two officers arrived. Clara immediately started her performance again, claiming I provoked her. But the security cameras hanging in the corner of the store told a different story. I pointed to them and said simply, “Check the footage.” One of the officers nodded, already speaking to the manager. The evidence was clear. Clara had torn the dress, and she’d been the first to get physical. The officer turned to her. “Ma’am, we’ll need you to come with us.” Clara’s composure broke instantly. “This is ridiculous! She’s lying!” But the officer didn’t argue. He just gestured for her to follow. As they led her away, she glared at me with anger burning in her eyes. “You’ll regret this, Amy.” “No, Clara. I’m done regretting anything that involves you.” When the doors closed behind them, the store fell silent again. The attendant looked shaken, whispering a 11x 09:57 Thu, Jan 1 G G Chapter 109 Call Me First soft. “Are you okay?” I nodded, touching the scratch on my cheek. I’m fine. Thank you for calling them.” She apologized for what happened, but I told her it wasn’t her fault. Finished When I got home by evening, all I wanted to do was go to my room and rest. I stepped into the living room, still a bit tense from everything that had just happened. Daniel and Mrs. Carter was sitting together, probably discussing something council-related. Both of them looked up at the same time. Daniel’s expression shifted instantly. “What happened to your face?”

I touched my cheek lightly, forgetting for a second that the scratch was still there. “It’s nothing.” I said quickly. “A small incident at the store.” Mrs. Carter stood immediately, “Incident? Amy, that’s not a scratch from a fall. Who did it?” Before I could answer, Daniel was already on his feet, closing the space between us. I slightly so he could see it better, his eyes were already dark with anger. “Tell me who and how I hesitated, but there was no point lying. “Clara,” I said quietly. “She showed up out of nowhere, caused a scene, tore the dress I wanted to buy, and then tried to attack me. I defended myself. I called the police and they took her away.” Mrs. Carter’s jaw tightened. “That woman never learns.” Daniel didn’t say anything at first. He just stepped back slightly, his fists clenching. When he finally spoke, his tone was calm but I could feel his anger in them. “You should’ve called me.” “I handled it,” I replied. He looked at me, his voice lower now. “You shouldn’t have had to.” Then he turned toward his mother. “By the time I’m done with Clara, she’ll regret ever laying a finger on my wife.” Mrs. Carter didn’t argue. She looked as furious as he was. “Make sure she does,” she said coldly, then left the room, muttering something about making a few calls. Daniel waited until she was gone before

turning back to me. His expression softened. "Come on," he said quietly. "Let me clean that up." I followed him upstairs. He found the first aid kit in the cabinet and guided me to sit on the edge of the bed. He soaked a bit of cotton in disinfectant and brushed it gently over the scratch. I hissed slightly at the sting. "Sorry," he said softly. "Does it hurt much?" "Not really," I lied. The truth was, it hurt more than it should've and that didn't make sense. Werewolf skin healed fast, especially minor injuries like this. It should've already closed up by now, He frowned too, like he was thinking the same thing. "It's strange," he said. "It's not healing." I glanced at him. "Maybe she used something. Her nails were sharp, maybe there was something on them." 2/3 DWET THU, Jên VŴŴ(w).nOvélw@RM.cOm Chapter 109 Call Me First www.NoVélworm.com He nodded slowly, his jaw tightening again. "We'll find out. I'll have someone check into it" He pressed a soft cloth against my cheek for a few seconds, then stepped back to look at me. "It's not deep, he said, his voice gentler now. "You'll be fine," www.NoVélworm.com "Thanks," I murmured. He smiled faintly, the anger in his eyes was replaced by concern. "You shouldn't have had to deal with that alone." "I'm used to handling things," I said, "You won't always be around to fight my battles." His smile deepened a little. "Maybe not. But from now on, you won't have to handle them alone either." Something about the way he said it made my chest flutter. He packed up the first aid kit and sat beside me. "Next time something happens, call "Promise," I said quietly. Y He nodded, satisfied, then stood up and gave me a small nod toward the bed. "Get some rest. You've had enough drama for one day." As he walked toward the door, I smiled at him in appreciation of his care. 80

Bound To The Broken Alpha

6-7 minutes

When Dawn Breaks Slowly Hope Finds Space To Grow by Jin Rowan 110

Chapter 110 Something Extraordinary AMY I barely slept at night because the scratch on my cheek burned like it had a pulse of its own. It wasn't deep. but something about it felt wrong. My skin felt warm, and there was a faint ache beneath it. It was not pain exactly, just discomfort that wouldn't stop. By morning, it looked worse. The skin around it had turned faintly red, almost irritated, and when I touched it, a sharp sting ran through my jaw. I stared at the mirror for a while, hoping it was just stress. Werewolf healing didn't fail. Minor wounds usually vanished overnight, yet here I was, still injured most likely falling sick from it. www.NoVélworm.com I wrapped a light scarf around my neck before heading downstairs for breakfast. Daniel were in the living room. From the look on their faces, they'd been talking about som Daniel noticed me first. "You didn't rest," he said, his voice softer than usual. "I

tried," I said, taking a seat. "It's just a bit sore." He frowned. "Let me see it." "It's fine-" Garter "Amy," he urged. I sighed and pulled the scarf away. The scratch wasn't just red now, it had darkened overnight and turned faintly purple at the edges. Mrs. Carter leaned forward immediately. "That doesn't look like a normal wound." I forced a small smile. "It'll heal. Maybe I'm just slow this time." Daniel didn't look convinced. "You're not slow," he said. "Something's off." He turned away and grabbed his phone. "I'm calling Dr. Lane." The pack medic arrived not long after. He examined the wound closely, occasionally murmuring under his breath as he applied a cooling salve. When he was done, he looked confused. "I've never seen anything like this," he said finally. "It's not infected, but it's... resisting." "Resisting what?" Daniel asked. [www.NoV\(e\)lWorld.com](http://www.NoV(e)lWorld.com) "Your natural healing," Dr. Lane explained. "It's as if something's interfering with your wolf's regeneration. I'll need to run a few tests." He packed his things and left. Daniel stood by the window, arms crossed, trying to stay calm. Mrs. Carter's expression had shifted from excessive worry to suspicion. "Clara," she said under her breath. I looked at her. "You think she did something?" "She disappeared for months," Mrs. Carter said quietly. "No one knows where she went or who she was with 1/3 09:58 Thu, Jan 1 GG Chapter 110 Something Extraordinary # Finished and all we heard was that she was at a mental institute. The kind of anger she had when she attacked you that wasn't normal. It looked almost ritualistic." "Ritualistic?" I repeated. Daniel turned to her. "You think she used dark magic?" Mrs. Carter didn't answer right away. "Not exactly magic," she said. "But something close. There are old rogue practices -curses meant to weaken wolves. I've seen it before, years ago." The word curse made me uneasy. "That sounds like superstition." "I wish it was," she said. "Some rogues use toxins tied to ritual blood. They don't kill immediately. they corrupt the healing process. If she was around those kinds of people..." Daniel's tone hardened. "Then she brought their poison into this pack." He looked at me, and I could see the anger he was holding back. "You shouldn't have been the with her. I should've handled it." "She attacked me in public. You can't protect me from everything." Still. I should've been there."

to deal Mrs. Carter folded her arms. "Let's not dwell on what's done. The question now is. how do we fix this before it spreads?" "Spreads?" I echoed. Daniel looked uneasy. "Mum's right. If this thing is from a rogue toxin, we don't know how it behaves. Dr. Lane will need samples." I tried to stay calm, but the idea of something inside me resisting healing was unsettling. "So what happens now?" "You rest," Mrs. Carter said firmly. "No office for the day. Let the medic finish his tests." I started to protest, but Daniel cut in. "She's right." That tone of his made it hard to argue. So I just nodded. By evening, the salve Dr. Lane had applied stopped cooling, and the mark started itching again. I was sitting by the window in my room when Daniel walked in. He didn't knock this time. "Does it still hurt?" he asked, walking straight to me. "A little," I said. "I've had worse." "That's not what I asked." "It burns sometimes. Like

it's... alive." He frowned and crouched in front of me, inspecting the mark closely. "It's faintly darker again." 2/3 09:58 Inu, Jan Chapter 110 Something Extraordinary I met his eyes. "Maybe I'm overreacting" Finished "You're not," he said quietly. "Something's wrong, and until I figure out what it is, you're not stepping near that woman again." I tried to lighten the mood. "I doubt the police will let her walk free that soon! He didn't smile. "That won't stop her." I could feel how tense he was. He wasn't just angry, he was worried. "Daniel," I said, my tone softer. "You can't take on every battle alone." www.NoVeltorm.com He finally met my gaze. "You're not in a battle, Amy. You're my *wWV.nOVeltorm.có(m)*wife." That made me pause. Not because of the word because I'd heard it countless times before, but because of the way he said it. There was weight in it. Mrs. Carter came in, saving me from having to reply. She carried a tray with tea and a si had left behind. "He said to keep applying the salve every few hours. It might suppress your healing." Line ocking I nodded. "Thank you." She placed the tray down and looked between the two of us. "Dr. Lane will call tonight once he has the results. Until then, try to stay calm." Daniel helped me apply the salve again. His hands were gentle and for a moment, it almost felt normal like this was just another small thing we'd handle together. When he finished, he said quietly, "It still doesn't make sense. Even a toxin should've slowed down by now." I looked in the mirror again. The faint purple hue was still there. "Maybe it's not just a wound anymore." 80