

# ***Claimed by the Alpha's Love***

## ***Love Demands Real Courage***

### Chapter 71

“Let me help,” he said, reaching for the vegetables.

Our fingers brushed accidentally, and a jolt of electricity shot up my arm. I jerked back instinctively, nearly dropping the knife.

12%

Lucas’s eyes darkened slightly.

“I’ve got it,” I said quickly, my voice higher than normal. “Really. You’re a guest.”

He studied me for a moment before nodding and returning to his seat.

I turned back to my task, willing my hands to stop trembling.

The venison sizzled as it hit the hot pan, filling the cabin with a rich aroma.

I placed the plate on the table with steadier hands.

I sat across from him, hyperaware of how small the table was, how our knees almost touched in the confined space.

The food between us seemed like the only barrier in a suddenly too-intimate setting.

“This looks excellent,” Lucas said, his voice a low rumble that seemed to vibrate through me.

“Thank you,” I managed. “It’s nothing special.”

I couldn’t help but notice how Lucas consumed the meat with obvious appreciation. Of course-Alpha’s needed more protein than other wolves.

Anna, who had been quietly coloring in the corner, suddenly perked up at the smell of food. She abandoned her crayons and approached the table, her eyes fixed on Lucas's plates.

"Brother-in-law, can I have some too?" she asked, looking hopefully at Lucas. "It smells really good."

I nearly choked on my water. "Anna!" I spluttered, heat flooding my face.

"He's not-that's not- I shot a panicked look at Lucas, horrified by the munderstanding.

To my surprise, Lucas didn't look annoyed. Instead, his lips curved into a light smile.

"Of course you can have some," he said, his deep voice gentler than I'd ever heard it. "Tori made plenty."

"Anna," I asked carefully, trying to keep my voice level, who taught you to call him that?"

"Mrs. White did, Anna replied innocently. 'She says I should practice calling Andrew that. She gives me candy when I do.'"

I carefully glanced at Lucas.

As expected, his earlier smile had completely vanished, replaced by an expression I couldn't quite read.

Just then, the doorbell rang, the sound cutting through the suddenly tense atmosphere.

1/2

O

<

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Chapter 71

I rose quickly, grateful for the interruption.

But when I opened it, Mrs. White stood there holding a basket of moonlight berries, with Andrew hovering awkwardly behind her.

“Tori! I thought I’d bring over some-oh!” Her eyes widened as they landed on Lucas, clearly surprised to find a visitor in my cabin.

“Who’s your guest?” Mrs. White asked, her eyes darting between us with poorly concealed curiosity.

“This is…” I hesitated, not wanting to reveal Lucas’s true identity to the town gossip, “my distant uncle. He’s just visiting for the day.”

Lucas shot me a pointed look, one eyebrow slightly raised at my hasty fabrication.

Mrs. White’s expression immediately brightened.

“Oh! From Hannah’s new family connections! How wonderful!” She extended her hand eagerly. “I’m Elaine White, a neighbor of Tori’s. We’re practically family around here.”

12%

I winced internally. Of course she would assume Lucas was somehow connected to my mother’s marriage into money. The assumption couldn’t be further from the truth, but it was better than her knowing who he really was.

Lucas rose slowly, his towering frame and commanding presence immediately filling the small cabin.

“Mrs. White, Lucas acknowledged with a slight nod. “And…?”

“Andrew, sir. My grandson,” Mrs. White said quickly. “He’s the one I’ve been telling Tori about. Such a good match they would make… in the future, of course.”

Lucas’s eyes flicked to Andrew, then back to me.

Something dangerous flashed in those blue depths.

‘Future,’ he repeated, the single word carrying a weight.

Well, that’s the sound of trouble brewing, Tracy muttered inside me.

The atmosphere in the cabin suddenly felt charged with electricity, and lood frozen between them all, feeling like a rabbit caught between two predators.

Only I knew which one was truly dangerous.

Comments

## **Claimed by the Alpha's Love - Love Demands Real Courage Author: Michael Anderson 72**

Chapter 72

Tori's:

12%

"I've been telling Tori all about my Andrew," Mrs. White said, placing a hand on her grandson's shoulder. "Such a fine young male-steady income, owns his own car, and he's already saving for a house."

Andrew shifted uncomfortably under his grandmother's praise, his eyes darting nervously toward Lucas before fixing firmly on the floor.

"Andrew has excellent prospects," Mrs. White continued, her voice taking on that matchmaker tone I'd come to dread." Perfect match for someone in Tori's... situation."

The way she said "situation" made my skin crawl. I knew exactly what she meant-damaged goods, former inmate, Omega with a violent past

Suddenly, the air in the cabin became heavy and cold.

"Mrs. White," I said quickly, trying to defuse the situation, "thank you for your thoughtfulness, but now's not really the time to discuss this."

Andrew found his voice, though it came out strained and slightly higher than normal.

"Sir, I assure you, I would only pursue Tori after she completes her studies

The look Lucas gave him could have frozen a lake in summer. Andrew actually took a step back, bumping into his grandmother.

Mrs. White seemed to finally grasp the danger signals Lucas was broadcasting.

She clutched her purse tighter and managed a strained smile. "Well, we should probably be going. I just remembered-Eileen isn't even here, is she? We'll come back another time."

She practically dragged Andrew toward the door.

The door closed behind them with a soft click that somehow felt louder than a slam.

The silence that followed pressed against my eardrums.

Lucas stood motionless, his expression unreadable but the low-pressure system of his mood filling every corner of the cabin.

'I wasn't dating him," I blurted out, feeling compelled to explain.

'Mrs. White has this idea that I need to be paired off with her grandson. It's her thing, not mine. We've only met a couple times, in passing.

Lucas turned those ice-blue eyes on me.

"Then why are you so nervous about explaining this to me?"

I felt heat rise to my cheeks. He's impossible, I thought.

"I'm not nervous," I said aloud, crossing my arms defensively. You just looked like you misunderstood the situation."

"Does my misunderstanding matter? Lucas took a deliberate step toward me.

"Especially when you've already decided to keep your distance

≡

111

O

1/3

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 G

Chapter 72

from me."

I backed up instinctively as he continued to advance, his tall frame seeming to grow more imposing with each step.

12%

My back hit the kitchen counter. Nowhere left to retreat.

I lifted a hand to his chest, intending to maintain some space between us, but the moment my palm made contact with the solid wall of

muscle, I felt his heart beating strong and steady beneath my fingers.

The sensation made my own pulse quicken.

Lucas effortlessly captured my hand and removed it from his chest, though his touch remained gentle.

“Whatever you’re worried about, Tori” he murmured, his voice impossibly deep, “I can wait until you figure it out. If it’s the status difference you’re concerned with, I don’t care about that. Not with you.”

His eyes held mine, intense and sincere.

“I’m serious about you, Tori. But I need you to understand something-no more entertaining strange wolves you’ve just met. Is that clear?”

The authority in his voice triggered something primal in me. Before I could think better of it, I heard myself respond with a quiet, “Yes.”

Tracy was practically dancing beneath my skin. Did you see how protective he was? So Alpha, so powerful!

Is this really the time? I shot back mentally.

Are you honestly telling me you’re not affected by him standing this close? Tracy challenged.

I had no answer for that.

The moment was shattered by the harsh buzz of Lucas’s phone.

His expression shifted as he glanced at the screen, then back to me. “I need to take this.

He stepped away, creating distance that felt both relieving and disappointing, and moved toward the door. “Mother,” I heard him answer as he stepped outside.

Through the window, I could see his profile as he spoke, his expression giving more serious.

Even from inside, I could hear Elizabeth Grayson's voice rising as she demanded to know why he'd disappeared on Winter Solstice, a day traditionally spent with family.

Winter Solstice. The realization hit me suddenly.

Today was Winter Solstice-one of the most important holidays for wolf families to gather together. Pack bonds were celebrated, family ties strengthened.

And yet Lucas had driven all the way here to find me instead of being with his family.

The weight of what that might mean made my stomach flip.

O

2/3

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Chapter 72

When Lucas returned, his expression was tense but resolved.

"I need to head back," he said, his voice carrying the unmistakable authority of an Alpha who'd made a decision.

I nodded, not trusting myself to speak.

He moved closer again, just for a moment.

以会12%售

"Be good while I'm gone, Tori," he said, his voice softer but no less commanding. "We'll continue this conversation when you return."

I watched Lucas leave, the door closing behind his imposing figure.

Only then did I notice Anna sitting quietly on a small wooden stool in the corner, her wide eyes taking in everything that had just happened.

My heart sank. I'd completely forgotten she was there.

"Is he my brother-in-law?" Anna asked innocently, clutching her coloring book to her chest. "Not Andrew?"

"What? No, sweetheart, he's- I stammered, feeling heat rush to my cheeks.

“Mommy says only people who love each other hug like that,” she continued, her head tilted curiously. “So he should be the brother-in-law,

right?”

I knelt down to her level, not sure how to explain the complicated situation to a child.

“It’s... a little more complicated than that, Anna. ” I whispered, gently touching her small hand. “It’s our special secret. You don’t need to tell Grandma or your mom about what you saw. Right?”

Anna’s eyes widened slightly at the mention of a secret, then she nodded plemnly.

‘I can keep secrets,” she whispered back, though her understanding expression suggested she wasn’t entirely clear on why this needed to be a

secret at all.

Comments

61

|||

Write Comments

O

Editorial board

Editorial Board: Our editorial team works behind the scenes to refine each chapter, maintain consistency, and deliver the best reading experience.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## **Claimed by the Alpha's Love - Love Demands Real Courage Author: Michael Anderson 73**

Chapter 73

Tori’s POV:

Lucas’s appearance felt like a dream.

4 3 12%

His words-“I’m serious about you”-still echoed in my mind.

He was gone, leaving nothing but the memory of Winter Solstice and an unfinished promise: “We’ll continue this conversation when you return.

The rest of the holiday passed slowly and quietly.

Mrs. White still came to visit every few days, acting as if the awkward encounter with Lucas had never happened.

“Such a shame that Andrew got called back to work,” she sighed, sipping the tea my grandmother had prepared. “He really wanted to see you again. You two could have spent more time together. He’s such a good boy!

My eyes flickered slightly, but I maintained my silence.

The night before the holiday ended, I found Grandmother Eileen sitting in her rocking chair, intently sewing something. Her thin fingers moved skillfully through silvery-white fabric, occasionally pausing to adjust the position of her stitches.

“Tori,” she noticed my presence and smiled, motioning for me to come closer.

“Look at these. These protective gloves are made from Silver Moon tree bark. They protect werewolves from injuring themselves or others during transformation.”

I picked up one of the gloves, feeling the material’s softness and strength.

Silver Moon tree bark was extremely rare, a premium material for werewol protective gear.

“I’ve made two pairs, Grandmother continued, “one for Lucas, one for Ethan.”

My fingers stiffened. “You could mail them directly,” I suggested, my voice barely audible.

Grandmother set down her needlework and looked at me seriously. ‘Remember who helped you when you were injured? We cannot be

ungrateful.”

I struggled internally. Yes, they had helped me. I owed him thanks, but personally delivering gifts?

“Fine, I finally nodded.

Grandmother seemed satisfied with my response and resumed her sewing while I sat quietly beside her, watching the silver moonlight stream through the window, creating dappled patterns on the floor.

Back at school, I immersed myself in academics, trying to fill every minute with intense coursework and revision, leaving no space to think about anything else.

|||

O

<

1/3

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 GDG.

Chapter 73

Especially not those ice-blue eyes and that deep voice.

林家12%

At lunch, I carried my tray to a corner table.

Just as I started eating the not-particularly-appetizing school meal, Morgan rushed over like a whirlwind and sat across from me, her face

radiating excitement.

“Tori, big news!” She lowered her voice, though her excitement was impossible to conceal.

‘I heard Lucas has finally agreed to the Elder Council’s arrangements! They’ve found a matching Luna candidate for the ‘Frost King!’”

The fork in my hand trembled slightly, but I quickly composed myself.

“He’s... thirty-one. Finding a Luna is normal. My voice sounded unnaturally calm.

Morgan didn’t notice my discomfort and continued excitedly, “Mrs. Elizabeth is so happy! She gave all the Grayson territory staff a twenty-

thousand moonstone bonus!”

“That’s... nice,” I forced a smile, feeling a strange coldness spreading through my limbs.

When I stood up, my legs felt as if they were bound by silver chains, heavy and powerless.

“Are you okay?” Morgan finally noticed something was wrong and asked with concern.

“Just a headache,” I lied. “I probably need to rest.”

I didn’t wait for her response before taking my tray and leaving.

Outside the cafeteria, the cold air enveloped me, but I barely felt it. My thoughts were chaotic, dominated by one recurring question: Why do I

care?

Back in my dorm that night, I pulled the blanket over my head, curled up in the darkness.

“Why do I care? Isn’t this what I wanted?” I whispered to myself. “He finds his Luna, I return to normal life, we each go our separate ways.”

My inner wolf Tracy whimpered softly in the depths of my consciousness, expressing her dissatisfaction and protest.

“Don’t be like that, I scolded. ‘We both know relationships between us only lead to pain.’”

I recalled Lucas’s words on Winter Solstice: “I’m serious about you, Tori, and I can wait until you figure it out.” Empty promises.

Just like the ones Ethan once made.

Just like all the pretty lies males tell when they want something.

And now, according to Morgan, he was already arranging his marking ceremony with some suitable Luna.

Thank god I hadn’t fallen for his act. Or had I? The uncomfortable twisting in my chest suggested otherwise, but I pushed the feeling down.

O

<

2/3

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Chapter 73

12%

All males are the same,” I whispered into the darkness. “Alphas just happen to be more dangerous versions.”

Tracy quieted down, but I could feel her resistance and discontent deep inside.

Just as I was about to fall asleep, my phone suddenly lit up, displaying Lucas’s name.

I took a deep breath, my finger hovering over the answer button for a moment, then unhesitatingly pressed decline.

Darkness enveloped the room again, broken only by the sound of my rapid breathing. This is the right decision, I told myself. Distance and

boundaries are the way to protect myself.

Whatever he wanted to say wouldn’t change anything.

I would never be anyone’s prey again.

Comments

1

Write Comments

O

<SHARE

3/3

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Claimed by the Alpha’s Love

Editorial board

Editorial Board: Our editorial team works behind the scenes to refine each chapter, maintain consistency, and deliver the best reading experience.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## **Claimed by the Alpha's Love - Love Demands Real Courage Author: Michael Anderson 74**

Chapter 74

Lucas's POV:

The amber whiskey swirled in my glass, catching the silver moonlight as I stood on my balcony overlooking the Grayson territory.

The Winter Moon celebration had left me restless, my thoughts circling back to her.

I knew Tori had returned to Moonhaven center days ago, yet not a word from her.

My wolf, Duke, paced anxiously within my mind.

Don't wait any longer. If she won't come to us, we'll go to her, he growled.

He was right. I'd been waiting for her to reach out first, but my patience had worn thin.

I pulled out my phone, scrolling to her name. My thumb hovered over her contact before finally pressing call.

One ring. Two rings. Three.

Voicemail.

含12%售

She's avoiding you. Duke's growl matched my own frustration.

I tried again, unwilling to accept defeat. This time, an automated voice informed me her phone was off or outside service range.

My jaw tightened as I set the glass down with more force than necessary.

'Get the car, I told Jack, already striding toward the door. "I'm going to Golden Moon."

Thirty minutes later, I spotted Dylan in our usual VIP booth, a petite brunette practically draped across his lap. He was whispering something in her ear that made her giggle, his hand resting comfortably on her waist

His surprise was evident when he looked up and saw me approaching.

Lucas seeking me out on a night? The moon must be falling,” he quipped

The brunette at his side glanced between us, immediately sensing the shift in atmosphere. With practiced grace, she slid from Dylan’s side.

I’ll give you two some privacy, she murmured, nodding respectfully to me before disappearing into the crowd.

I slid into the booth, maintaining my composed expression. ‘I need to discuss something with you.’”

Dylan straightened, his demeanor shifting to match my serious tone.

“Pack business? Territory disputes? Please tell me we’re not going to war.

I took a slow breath, weighing my words carefully. It’s about... a personal matter.”

“Oh, he visibly relaxed, shoulders dropping. As long as it’s not political, all ears.”

||

1/4

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 GDG.

## Chapter 74

After the server delivered our drinks and left, I stared into my glass, uncharacteristically hesitant.

Duke urged me forward, Dylan’s conquered more hearts than you’ve won territories. For your Luna’s sake, swallow your pride and ask.

“What would you do, I finally asked, my voice low, “if a female you’re interested in keeps avoiding you?”

There was a beat of silence before Dylan erupted into laughter so intense he had to grab the table for support.

Tears formed at the corners of his eyes as he struggled to compose himself

My face darkened, jaw clenching as I internally addressed my wolf. This is what you wanted to see? I challenged Duke.

My wolf, who had been so insistent moments ago, went conspicuously silent, retreating deeper into our shared consciousness.

“I’m sorry,” he gasped between fits of laughter. “The mighty Alpha Lucas Grayson, terror of four territories, is having girl troubles? This is... this is priceless!”

I glared at him, regretting my decision immediately. “Forget I asked.”

12%

“No, no,” Dylan wiped his eyes, still chuckling. “I’m genuinely honored you’d come to me with this.” He leaned forward, curiosity replacing his amusement. “Give me the short version. Who is she, and what’s the problem?”

I hesitated before answering, keeping details minimal. “An Omega. She’s been back in Moonhaven center for days but won’t return my calls or messages. Every time I get closer, she puts up another wall.”

I ran a hand through my hair, frustration evident in every movement.

Dylan’s eyebrows shot up in disbelief.

“Someone actually turned down the great Lucas?” He leaned forward with smirk. “Now I’m dying to know who this miracle woman is-”

One sharp glare from me was enough to cut his teasing short.

He cleared his throat and shifted to a more serious tone.

“Two possibilities here: either she’s intimidated by the gap between you-pha and Omega, that’s quite the chasm-or she thinks you’re just looking for a temporary diversion.”

I slammed my glass down harder than intended.

“I’ve already told her exactly how serious I am. My frustration was building with each word. “What else am I supposed to do? I’ve never had to convince someone to give me a chance before.”

Dylan chuckled, shaking his head.

“Females rarely believe what they’re told, especially from males in your pition. They judge by actions, not words.”

He took a sip of his drink. “You need to be persistent. Show up where she

Dylan paused, swirling the amber liquid in his glass thoughtfully.

O

2/4

r

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Chapter 74

含12%會

“And the most important is to make sure there aren’t any misunderstandings between you two. Those are relationship killers. Nothing destroys trust and feelings faster than unaddressed misconceptions.”

I didn’t respond, just lifted my glass and drained it in one swallow.

The next morning, I leaned against my car outside Tori’s dormitory building.

A paper bag from Moonlight Bakery sat on the hood beside me, still warm with freshly baked goods.

The scent of cinnamon rolls and coffee mingled with the crisp morning air

Duke paced restlessly within me. She’ll be out soon. Her scent is stronger.

I straightened just as the glass doors slid open.

Tori emerged, head down as she adjusted the strap of her backpack. Her silver-gray eyes widened when she looked up and spotted me, her steps

faltering.

For a moment, she seemed frozen, clearly contemplating whether to retreat back inside.

I picked up the paper bag and coffee, closing the distance between us.

“Breakfast?”

Her lips pressed into a thin line as she shook her head. “Thanks, but-”

“Oh, how thoughtful!” An older woman in a gray uniform approached from the side, keys jangling at her hip—the dorm supervisor. “Your uncle brought you breakfast, dear. Don’t turn down such kindness!”

I froze mid-motion, the paper bag suspended between us. Uncle?

The word struck a nerve, reminding me how Tori had introduced me the same way at her home days ago.

Tori’s eyes darted between me and the supervisor, and I caught the subtle witch at the corner of her mouth—a suppressed smile despite her obvious desire to remain aloof.

“Young people these days,” the supervisor continued, patting my arm as she walked past. “So nice to see family looking after the students. Have a good day, sir!”

As the woman disappeared around the corner, I narrowed my eyes at Tori

‘Uncle?’ I questioned, a dangerous edge to my voice.

‘Is that what you’re concerned about? The age difference?’

≡

○

<

3/4

17:47 Wed, Feb 11 GDG

Editorial board

Editorial Board: Our editorial team works behind the scenes to refine each chapter, maintain consistency, and deliver the best reading experience.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

Chapter 75

Lucas’s POV:

4完 12%創

Tori's silver-gray eyes widened slightly before she composed herself.

The morning sun caught in her hair, highlighting strands of silver that matched her wolf form's coloring.

She looked vulnerable yet defiant standing there, clutching her backpack like it might shield her from whatever was between us.

"I wasn't- she started, then stopped herself. "The supervisor just assumed

I studied her face, searching for the truth beneath her careful mask.

Ten years wasn't insignificant in human terms, but for our kind, where lifespans stretched longer, it hardly mattered. What bothered me was

whether she was using it as another excuse to keep me at bay.

If she genuinely saw my age as a barrier, it was the one thing about myself I couldn't change.

I could address her concerns about status, protection, or reputation with my position and resources, but time was the one adversary even an Alpha couldn't defeat.

Duke prowled impatiently within my mind. Enough talk. Take her with us now.

I silenced him with an internal command but agreed with his sentiment.

This dance had gone on long enough.

'Come with me,' I said, my tone leaving no room for discussion. I nodded toward my car parked at the curb.

Her resistance was immediate, shoulders squaring, chin lifting. I have class in twenty minutes."

"And I'll have you there on time," I replied smoothly, checking my watch.

'Unless you'd prefer to spend those twenty minutes arguing with me here in which case...' I left the implication hanging between us.

Her eyes narrowed, recognizing the subtle manipulation. She knew I wouldn't force her physically, but she also realized I had no intention of

walking away.

Every second she spent resisting was pushing her closer to being late anyway.

I opened the passenger door, waiting as she reluctantly slid inside.

The movement brought her closer, and I caught the subtle scent of moonlight flowers and winter frost that was uniquely hers

I circled to the driver's side and slipped in beside her.

The interior of the car felt immediately smaller, charged with tension.

When I noticed her struggling with the seatbelt, I reached across.

|||

O

1/3

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GDG

Chapter 75

“Let me,” I said, taking the belt from her hands before she could protest.

以念12%8

As I leaned over, her breath caught. Her entire body tensed, fingers gripping the edge of the seat. Her eyes widened slightly, pulse visibly quickening at her throat.

I couldn't help but find her reaction amusing-this fierce little Omega who challenged me at every turn, yet whose body betrayed her

awareness of me.

I deliberately took my time with the seatbelt, watching her discomfort grow.

“You act as though I terrify you, yet you consistently defy me at every opportunity.”

I reached over to the center console between our seats and tapped my finger on a small amber-filled thermos cup resting there.

“Take it,” I said, my tone making it clear this wasn’t a request. “Elena’s medicine only works when taken consistently.”

Tori exhaled sharply, her silver eyes flashing with irritation.

“Don’t you think you’re overstepping?” she asked, making no move to take the medicine. “My body is my responsibility. I can manage my own health.”

My expression darkened, temperature in the car seemingly dropping several degrees as I stared at her.

“I meant what I said before,” she continued, her voice quieter but firm. “About keeping distance between us.”

Frustration surged through me.

With practiced movements, I extracted a cigarette—a habit I’d abandoned years ago but occasionally revisited in moments of extreme agitation.

I cracked the window and lit it, the sharp scent of tobacco cutting through the tension in the car.

The familiar burn in my lungs provided a momentary distraction from the maddening female beside me.

‘I don’t understand you,’ I said finally, smoke curling between us. “You keep pushing me away, yet every instinct tells me you feel the same pull

I do.’

“That’s not-

‘Don’t lie,’ I cut her off, my patience wearing dangerously thin.

“Your wolf responds to mine. Your scent changes when I’m near.” I tapped the cigarette against the window edge. “Everything about you betrays what you’re trying so hard to deny.”

Her cheeks flushed, panic flashing in her eyes before she composed herself

“What does it matter?” she shot back, voice tight with emotion.

“You’ll have your Luna soon anyway, won’t you? The Council’s candidates

I froze mid-motion, cigarette suspended between my fingers.

III

2/3

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Chapter 75

“What did you just say?”

“The Luna candidates,” she repeated, a flash of anger joining the confusion on her face. “The ones the Council arranged for you to meet.

Everyone knows you’ve finally agreed to choose.”

My eyes narrowed, pieces suddenly clicking into place. “Who told you this

She lifted her chin, refusing to meet my gaze.

“It doesn’t matter. It’s all over campus. Everyone’s talking about it.”

12%

I studied her for a long moment, watching the subtle tells—the tightness around her mouth, the defensive set of her shoulders, the way she

blinked too rapidly.

A slow, satisfied smile spread across my face.

“Tori,” I said, voice dropping to a dangerous purr, “are you jealous?”

Comments

# **Claimed by the Alpha's Love - Love Demands Real Courage Author: Michael Anderson 76**

Chapter 76

Tori's POV

Heat rushed to my face.

I wanted to deny it, to say something cutting that would wipe that knowing look from his face, but words failed me.

Because the truth was undeniable now, even to myself.

12%8

I was jealous. And that meant I cared far more than I'd been willing to admit.

Lucas extinguished his cigarette and turned to face me fully, those penetrating silver-blue eyes holding mine captive.

"The Council's arranged Luna candidates mean nothing to me," he said, his voice low and certain. "I'm interested in only one."

His words hung in the air between us, their meaning unmistakable.

My heart pounded wildly against my ribs. For a moment, I allowed myself to imagine what it might be like-to be with someone like Lucas, to be chosen by him, to feel safe and wanted.

But then the shadows crept in.

Blood on my hands. Noah's lifeless body. The Council's judgment. "Dangerous Omega." My mother's disgusted face. Ethan's betrayal. Four years of

isolation and fear.

"You don't know what I've done," I whispered, my voice barely audible. "I'm not worth it."

Lucas's eyes hardened slightly, though his voice remained calm.

"Whether you're worth it or not is for me to decide," he replied, his tone gentler now but no less intense. "Not you."

I bit my lip, gathering courage before meeting his gaze again.

“What if... what if you discover I’m hiding something from you?” I asked, my voice barely above a whisper.

“What kind of something?” Lucas’s expression remained carefully neutral, ut I could sense his tension.

“The reason for my leaving during these four years,” I managed, my finger twisting nervously in my lap.

Something flickered across Lucas’s face-understanding, perhaps, or relief

“Is that what’s been troubling you?’ he asked softly.

“Tori, whatever happened there, as long as your heart hasn’t already belonged to someone else, everything else we can work through.”

His voice dropped lower. “I’ll wait until you’re ready to tell me.”

I looked away, unable to bear the intensity in his eyes. My throat tightened painfully as tears threatened to form.

1/4

<

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GDG

Chapter 76

No one had ever chosen me like this-so completely, so unhesitatingly.

Lucas Grayson, Alpha of the most powerful pack in Moonhaven. If he wanted to, he could have every minute of my time at Silver Fang investigated and documented by morning.

12%

Yet somehow, I believed him. I believed that Lucas would respect my privady, that he would wait as he promised. It was irrational, perhaps even foolish, but the certainty settled in my chest alongside the warmth of his words.

The car suddenly felt too small, the air too thick.

Tracy was pushing against my consciousness, urging me to move closer to him, to accept him.

“I can’t give you an answer right now,” I said finally.

“I don’t need your answer right this moment,” he said. “But I do need you to stop running from me.” His eyes softened slightly. “No more

distance, Tori.”

It wasn’t a command, despite his Alpha status. It was a request-maybe even a plea. And that, more than anything, reached something deep

inside me.

Lucas reached between us for the thermos cup, offering it to me. “Take your medicine,” he said softly.

This time, I didn’t argue.

I took the cup from his hand, our fingers brushing briefly, and drank the amber liquid in one swallow. The earthy, bitter taste of Elena’s herbs coated my tongue, but I didn’t flinch.

When I finished, Lucas took the cup back, his eyes never leaving mine.

He reached out, his thumb gently brushing the corner of my mouth where drop of medicine had lingered. The simple touch sent warmth

spreading through me.

“If you have questions or concerns about anything,” he said, his voice low and serious, “come to me directly. Don’t listen to rumors or

secondhand information.”

I nodded, understanding the importance of what he was saying.

After all, it was campus gossip about Luna candidates that had nearly driven me away.

I will, I promised quietly.

“Fine, you should go,” he said, checking his watch with a smile. “Class starts in five minutes. Any longer and you really will be late.”

I nodded, suddenly finding it difficult to speak. Gathering my backpack, I opened the car door and stepped out.

Before closing it, I turned back, meeting his gaze one more time.

Something unspoken passed between us-an acknowledgment that whatever this was, it had irrevocably changed today.

“Goodbye,” I said softly.

3

<

2/4

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GDG.

Chapter 76

“For now,” he corrected with the hint of a smile.

The walk to class passed in a blur.

By the time I slipped into my seat beside Morgan, my mind was still reeling from everything that had happened in Lucas’s car.

“Tori?” Morgan’s concerned voice broke through my thoughts. She leaned over, studying my face. “Are you okay? Your face is all flushed.”

She pressed her palm against my forehead, her brow furrowing.

“Are you running a fever? You feel warm.”

“I’m fine, I mumbled, gently moving her hand away. “Just... rushed to get to class on time.”

Morgan looked unconvinced, but thankfully, Mrs. Blake chose that moment to start the lesson, sparing me from further explanation.

As the final bell rang, I gathered my books, eager to return to my dorm.

“Tori, wait up!” Morgan called, rushing to block my path before I could reach the door.

Her eyes were bright with excitement, practically bouncing on her toes as she faced me. “Where are you running off to?”

“Just heading back to the dorm,” I said, shifting my weight. “Did you need something?”

“Actually, yes!” Morgan grinned widely.

“Today’s my birthday, and I’m having a celebration tonight at Moonlight restaurant. You have to come!”

I blinked in surprise.

“Your birthday? Today? Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

Morgan shrugged, slinging her backpack over her shoulder.

“I figured you had enough on your mind with exams and everything. Besides, it’s nothing formal-just pizza, cake, and a few friends hanging out.” She grinned. “All that matters is that you come. You will, right?”

After everything Morgan had done for me since my return, the least I could do was celebrate her birthday.

“Of course I’ll be there, I promised, managing a genuine smile.

“At eight. With a final wave, she pulled back, her eyes sparkling with excitement. ‘Don’t be late, okay?’

I glanced at my watch-just past five o’clock. The party wasn’t until eight, which gave me plenty of time.

I headed to Howling Plaza, where the shops catered to various tastes and budgets. Morgan was always complimenting my silver wolf pendant, so I thought perhaps a similar piece of jewelry might be perfect.

12%

3/4

<

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GDG.

Chapter 76

12%

As I browsed through a display of charm bracelets in a small boutique, trying to find something that matched Morgan’s outgoing personality, a familiar scent hit me-forest pine mixed with expensive cologne.

My fingers froze on a moon charm as my whole body tensed.

I didn't need to turn around to know who had entered the store. After years of having his scent imprinted in my memory, I would recognize it

anywhere.

Ethan Grayson.

"Tori?"

Comments

61

Write Comments

<SHARE

4/4

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Claimed by the Alpha's Love

Editorial board

Editorial Board: Our editorial team works behind the scenes to refine each chapter, maintain consistency, and deliver the best reading experience.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## **Claimed by the Alpha's Love - Love Demands Real Courage Author: Michael Anderson 77**

Chapter 77

Tori's POV:

Every muscle in my body tensed at the sound of my name in that familiar voice.

Slowly, I turned to face him.

12%8

Ethan stood a few feet away, looking as handsome as ever in his tailored gray suit.

“What a coincidence seeing you here,” he said, his voice soft with something like hope.

I nodded curtly and turned to leave, heading toward the cashier to pay for Morgan’s bracelet. Before I could take three steps, Ethan grabbed my

hand, his fingers wrapping firmly around my wrist.

“You really can’t stand the sight of me, can you?” he asked, hurt evident in his voice.

“I thought after our last conversation at the hospital, we might at least be friends.”

I yanked my arm free from his grasp.

“I appreciate what you did for me, taking that burn instead. But that doesn’t change anything between us,

His expression fell. “Tori-”

Ethan.”

“If you ever need my help with something, I’ll do what I can,” I continued. But beyond that, we don’t need further contact.”

“Are you really this cold-hearted?” he asked, his silver eyes searching mine. “After everything we shared?”

I sighed, feeling the weight of our history pressing down on me.

‘I’m asking you to let this go, Ethan. Move forward with your life. Your... affection for me has only ever brought disaster. For both of us.’

Without waiting for his response, I stepped around him, paid for the bracelet, and walked out of the store, leaving another piece of my past

behind.

I walked out of the boutique, my mind still tangled with thoughts of Etha and our complicated past.

Lost in my frustration, I wasn’t paying attention to my surroundings and suddenly collided with a solid chest.

“Someone’s deep in thought, a deep voice observed with amusement.

I looked up, startled to find myself face-to-face with Lucas Grayson. His ver-blue eyes held a hint of curiosity as he steadied me with a light touch to my elbow.

“Alpha Lucas? What are you doing here?” I asked, taking a small step back to restore some personal space.

He gestured around the upscale shopping center.

“Howling Plaza belongs to Grayson Enterprises. I’m doing a routine inspection of the property. His eyes focused back on me. And you?”

|

O

<

1/4

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GDG.

Chapter 77

Shopping day?”

I nodded, lifting the small gift bag in my hand.

“I’m getting Morgan a birthday present. Her party’s tonight.”

Lucas glanced at the bag and nodded. “I can give you a ride there if you’d like.”

🔍, 12% \*

Before I could respond, he turned to several well-dressed men standing a respectful distance behind him—I hadn’t even noticed them until

now.

“Ethan will handle the rest of the inspection. Forward the reports to my office by tomorrow morning.”

My stomach tightened at the mention of Ethan’s name.

So they had been together, just inspecting different areas of the mall.

“Thank you,” I managed, trying to keep my voice neutral.

In the car on the way to the restaurant, Lucas reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out a sleek black card with a moonstone embedded in

its center.

“Here,” he said, offering it to me. “It has no limit, so enjoy yourself without worrying about expenses.”

I stared at the card, my fingers hesitating before taking it. “Alpha Lucas, I can’t-

“Just Lucas,” he interrupted, his tone firm but not unkind.

His steel-gray eyes held mine, unwavering. “Drop the ‘Alpha.’ I hear that title enough from everyone else.”

“I... okay, Lucas,” I tested the name on my tongue, feeling strangely intimate saying it without the title.

A slight relaxation around his eyes was his only visible reaction.

Before I could say anything else, his phone rang.

Lucas frowned as he glanced at the screen before answering.

“Grayson,” he said, his voice immediately shifting to that authoritative Alpha tone I’d become familiar with. As he listened, his expression darkened. “When did this happen? Another pause. ‘No. I’ll handle it myself.’”

He ended the call with a heavy sigh, running a hand through his dark hair

“There’s an issue at the mall that requires my immediate attention,” he explained briefly, pulling up to the entrance of Moonlight Restaurant.

“I understand,” I said, gathering my purse and the small gift bag. “Thank you for the ride.”

“Enjoy the party,” he said, his eyes finding mine again. “When you’re finished tonight, call me. I’ll come pick you up.”

I didn’t answer. I must have looked as shocked as I felt-the idea of calling the Alpha of Moonhaven’s most powerful pack to serve as my

<

2/4

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GOG

Chapter 77

personal driver was absurd.

I'd have to be completely insane to think that was appropriate.

"Goodbye, Al- I caught myself as Lucas gave me a pointed look. "Lucas," finished, opening the car door.

"Until next time, little wolf, he replied, his voice softening just slightly on the nickname.

12%

I stepped out of the car and was immediately greeted by an excited Morgan, who couldn't seem to decide whether to look at me or the luxury vehicle I'd just exited.

"Was that?" she started, her voice pitched higher than usual.

"Alpha Lucas," I finished for her, feeling oddly self-conscious.

Morgan's gaze darted between me and Lucas, who was still sitting in his idling car.

She waved enthusiastically at him, then called out, "Would you like to join us, Alpha? There's plenty of room!"

Lucas rolled down his window.

"Thank you for the invitation, Morgan, but I'm afraid business calls. Please enjoy your birthday celebration. Tonight's expenses are on me."

Morgan's mouth fell open. "Really? Thank you, Alpha Lucas!"

He nodded, then locked eyes with me briefly before driving away.

"Tori," Morgan whispered, grabbing my arm as we walked toward the entrance. "You are officially my lucky charm. How did you end up in Lucas

Grayson's car?"

I hesitated, unsure how to explain the complicated relationship between Lucas and myself.

Friend? Benefactor? Potential something? None of the labels seemed to fi

'It's... a long story," I said finally. 'I'll tell you another time.'

Morgan seemed to accept this, too excited about the prospect of a free birthday dinner to press further.

She pulled me through the restaurant toward a private room in the back.

As we passed one of the semi-private dining alcoves, I glanced in and my eyes faltered.

Through the gap in the curtains, I caught sight of a familiar face-Trent.

3/4

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Claimed by the Alpha's Love

Chapter 78

Tori's POV:

I felt my entire body go rigid, my heart suddenly pounding against my ribs.

"Is everything okay?" Morgan asked, noticing my sudden change in demeanor.

"Yeah, I just... I don't think it's safe to stay out too late. Maybe we should wrap up the celebration soon and head back," I said, glancing

nervously toward the curtained alcove.

12%8

Morgan waved her hand dismissively, her cheeks already flushed from the two glasses of wine she'd consumed.

"Don't worry so much, Tori. Moonlight Restaurant has excellent security. Nothing bad happens here-it's where all the high-ranking families

come to dine."

I nodded, trying to seem reassured while silently praying I wouldn't cross paths with Trent.

But as the night wore on, my concern shifted from Trent to Morgan, who kept accepting drinks from well-wishers until she could barely keep

her head up.

By the time the party started to disperse, Morgan was slumped in her chair completely intoxicated.

The other guests said their goodbyes, leaving just the two of us in the private room.

I sighed, looking at Morgan's unconscious form.

Taking her phone from her purse, I texted her brother: Morgan's had too much to drink. Can you come pick her up at Moonlight Restaurant?

Jason replied immediately: On my way. Give me 20 minutes.

I exhaled with relief, setting the phone down.

When I looked up, my blood froze in my veins.

Trent stood in the doorway, his lips curled in that familiar predatory smile

Glancing at Morgan's helpless form, I quickly stood and moved toward the exit. I couldn't let him near her. I stepped into the hallway and closed the door behind me, putting myself between Trent and my friend.

'Well, well, Trent said, his gaze sliding over me with uncomfortable familiarity.

"I caught a glimpse of you earlier and could hardly believe my eyes. Had to come back and see for myself. He moved closer, invading my personal space. "Tori Sullivan, out and about. You got released awfully fast didn't you?"

His fingers reached out to touch my hair, and I jerked away.

His other hand caught my wrist, holding me in place.

'I'll scream, I warned, my voice steadier than I felt. "There are people everywhere."

1/3

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GDG.

Editorial board

Editorial Board: Our editorial team works behind the scenes to refine each chapter, maintain consistency, and deliver the best reading experience.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

Chapter 78

Trent laughed, his breath hot against my face.

“Go ahead. Scream all you want, Trent sneered, leaning closer. “Let’s see there’s another Ryan willing to die for you tonight.”

以完12%8

At the mention of my brother’s name, something dark and primal stirred inside me. My hands clenched into fists, and I could feel Tracy, my wolf, snarling with rage beneath my skin.

Trent noticed my reaction and his smile widened.

“Everyone knows what really happened four years ago. You were the one who invited Noah out that night, weren’t you? Playing the sweet, innocent Omega.”

He ran a finger down my arm, making my skin crawl. “And now you’re here acting all pure and untouchable. We both know that’s not who you really are.”

I looked around desperately.

A few patrons glanced our way, but quickly averted their eyes when they recognized Trent. Of course they would. His family had money and influence, while I was nothing.

No one would risk themselves to help me.

I quickly calculated my options. Jason would be here in about twenty minutes to pick up Morgan. If I could just stall until then, I might be able to escape this situation. Maybe I could-

My thoughts were cut short as Trent suddenly tightened his grip on my wrist.

“Enough talking,” he growled, yanking me toward an empty private booth. Let’s go somewhere more comfortable. I’ve always wondered what you taste like.”

I dug my heels in, but he was stronger, practically dragging me across the floor.

Panic flooded my system as I realized his intentions.

“Hey!” a voice called out. “Leave her alone!”

I turned toward the voice, shocked to see Daniel Cole standing just a few feet away. What was he doing here? And why would he risk himself

for me?

Daniel quickly moved to my side, gently pulling me away from Trent and positioning himself protectively in front of me.

“You okay?” he asked over his shoulder, not taking his eyes off Trent.

Trent looked Daniel up and down, then laughed coldly.

“Well, well, Sullivan. Your seduction skills must be improving. His eyes flickered between us with cruel amusement. There’s always some man willing to play hero for you, isn’t there?”

Daniel’s shoulders tensed as Trent took a step forward.

“Playing hero isn’t as fun as it looks, Trent warned, his voice dropping to dangerous whisper. “The last guy who tried is already in the

<

2/3

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 GDG.

Chapter 78

ground.”

12% #

Something inside Daniel snapped. He lunged forward, his fist connecting with Trent’s jaw in a solid punch that sent the larger man stumbling

backward.

Trent recovered quickly, his face contorting with rage.

“Everyone out!” Daniel commanded, his voice carrying unexpected authority as he turned to the few remaining patrons. “Clear the area now!”

People scrambled to leave, sensing the imminent danger.

I watched in growing horror, knowing what was about to happen. When the last civilian had hurried out, Trent’s body began to tremble, the first signs of shifting into wolf form.

Daniel responded in kind, his shoulders broadening as he prepared to meet the challenge.

But as they faced off, I noticed Trent’s right hand sliding toward his jacket pocket, emerging with something that glinted in the light-silver.

My blood ran cold. Silver was lethal to our kind—a direct hit could mean death, especially in a vulnerable moment during transformation.

“Daniel, watch out!” I shouted, but he was too focused on Trent’s partial transformation to notice the weapon.

Without thinking, I lunged forward, placing myself between them.

I couldn’t let someone else get hurt because of me—not again. I braced myself for the pain, but it never came.

Instead, I heard Trent let out a strangled gasp.

“You dare to threaten someone under my protection?” Lucas’s familiar voice cut through the tension like ice, deadly calm and absolutely

terrifying.

Comments

**Claimed by the Alpha's Love - Love Demands Real  
Courage Author: Michael Anderson 79**

## Chapter 79

Tori's POV:

成会12%

I saw Trent's body fly backward and crash into the wall with a sickening thud, his head lolling to one side as he slumped unconscious to the floor.

My breath caught in my throat as I turned toward the voice that had just saved me.

Lucas Grayson stood in the hallway, his powerful frame radiating fury, silver eyes gleaming with predatory intensity.

His Alpha presence exploded outward-raw power filling the space like a physical force. Daniel, who had begun to shift in response to the confrontation, crumpled to the floor unconscious.

My own knees buckled, and I staggered backward, the overwhelming pressure making it hard to breathe.

Lucas moved with inhuman speed, catching me before I fell. His arm wrapped securely around my waist, steadying me against his solid frame.

Almost immediately, I felt him pull his power back in, reining in the crushing aura that had threatened to suffocate everyone in the vicinity.

"Are you hurt?" Lucas asked, his voice deceptively calm as he held me.

I stared at him, my mind struggling to process everything.

How did he know to be here? The questions swirled in my head.

Over Lucas's shoulder, I spotted Jason-Morgan's brother-hovering anxiously in the background. His eyes met mine briefly, confirming I was alright, he immediately turned and hurried toward the private room to check on Morgan's safety.

The adrenaline that had kept me standing through the confrontation with Trent was beginning to fade, leaving my limbs shaky and weak.

"Let's get you somewhere quiet, Lucas said, his voice gentler now as he stopped closer.

I meant to nod, to say something casual and dismissive. I was fine, after all. I'd handled worse. Much worse.

But when I opened my mouth, no words came out. Instead, I felt my carefully constructed walls beginning to crumble.

‘Tori?’ Lucas’s brow furrowed as he studied my face. ‘You’re trembling.’

Was I? I looked down at my hands and realized he was right.

They were shaking uncontrollably, and the tremors were spreading through my entire body. My throat tightened painfully as four years of suppressed fear and trauma suddenly rushed to the surface.

‘I- My voice broke, and to my horror, I felt hot tears spill down my cheeks. I’m sorry-I don’t-

It was almost like that scene from four years ago was about to replay itself

The helplessness, the fear, the violence-it all came rushing back in vivid, horrifying detail. If Lucas hadn’t arrived when he did... I couldn’t even finish the thought.

|||

1/2

12%8

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

Chapter 79

The tears came in torrents as I clung to his shirt, burying my face against his chest. His heartbeat was steady beneath my ear, his arms a protective cage around me.

‘It’s alright,’ he murmured, one hand moving to cradle the back of my head. ‘You’re safe now. I’ve got you.’

I don’t know how long we stayed like that, me sobbing into his shirt while he held me steady.

Eventually, the tears subsided, leaving me hollow and exhausted.

‘Come on,’ Lucas said quietly. ‘I’m taking you home.’

I watched as he gestured to someone behind him-security guards who quickly moved to restrain Trent’s unconscious form.

‘Take him to the holding cells,’ Lucas commanded. ‘I’ll deal with him later

The guards nodded respectfully, dragging Trent away while Lucas turned his attention back to me. His expression softened minutely, though the dangerous edge never fully disappeared from his eyes.

My vision blurred at the edges, and I felt the room begin to spin.

“I don’t feel...” I mumbled, my words slurring as my eyelids grew impossibly heavy.

Then darkness swept in, and I surrendered to the pull of exhaustion, my consciousness fading as I went limp in his protective embrace.

Soft morning light filtered through unfamiliar curtains, gently pulling me from sleep.

I blinked slowly, disoriented by the plush comfort surrounding me.

This wasn’t my dorm room-the bed was too large, too comfortable, the sheets too luxurious against my skin.

I sat up quickly, memories of the previous night flooding back in fragmen

Comments

1

Write Comments

<SHARE

Editorial board

Editorial Board: Our editorial team works behind the scenes to refine each chapter, maintain consistency, and deliver the best reading experience.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## **Claimed by the Alpha's Love - Love Demands Real Courage Author: Michael Anderson 80**

Chapter 80

成命12%售

The restaurant. Trent. Lucas. My embarrassing breakdown. After that, things became hazier. I vaguely recalled being guided into a car, Lucas's voice a low, soothing murmur as I drifted in and out of consciousness.

Looking around, I took in the elegant simplicity of the bedroom.

Large windows framed by heavy curtains, tasteful furniture in warm wood ones, and subtle, masculine touches that made it clear whose room

this was.

The entire space smelled of him—that distinctive cedar and mint scent that made Tracy stir with interest.

Lucas's bedroom, I realized with a jolt. I was in Lucas Grayson's bed.

I pushed back the covers, relieved to find I was still wearing my clothes from yesterday, though someone had removed my shoes.

My face burned at the thought of Lucas seeing me so vulnerable, so completely undone.

I, who had survived four years in Silver Fang, had broken down sobbing in his arms like a child.

A soft knock at the door interrupted my mortified thoughts.

"Come in," I called, quickly smoothing my hair and straightening my rumped clothes.

The door opened to reveal an older woman with silver-streaked brown hair and kind eyes.

She carried a tray with what appeared to be breakfast, and her expression brightened when she saw me awake.

"Good morning, dear," she greeted warmly. "I'm Margaret Wilson, Alpha's housekeeper. I've brought you some breakfast."

"Thank you," I replied awkwardly, watching as she set the tray on the bedside table. "I'm Tori Sullivan."

"Oh, I know who you are," she said with a knowing smile that made me instantly uncomfortable. "Alpha was quite concerned about you last

night."

My cheeks heated further. "I should go. I don't want to impose."

Margaret waved away my protest.

"Nonsense. Mr. Grayson rarely brings anyone here. This is his private residence, not the Grayson estate. She adjusted the curtains, letting in more light. "He must think very highly of you."

I didn't know how to respond to that, so I focused on the tray instead.

A steaming bowl of what looked like porridge with delicate purple flowers floating on top caught my attention

"Moon lily porridge, Margaret explained, following my gaze. Very nourishing, especially for Omegas who've had a shock. And the tea is a special blend-helps calm the nerves."

"Thank you," I repeated, genuinely touched by her thoughtfulness.

1/2

17:48 Wed, Feb 11 G D G

GOG

Chapter 80

12%

Margaret studied me with unusual intensity.

"If you don't mind my saying, dear, you two are so perfectly matched. I've never seen Mr. Grayson so concerned about anyone before. The way he looked at you..." She smiled warmly. "Some pairs just fit together naturally, don't they?"

"No, really, I insisted, my face now burning. We're not... together."

Despite my protests, I couldn't completely suppress the small flutter of warmth in my chest at her words.

Unlike the usual judgment about status differences between Alphas and Omegas, Margaret's comment held nothing but genuine approval.

Tracy practically purred at the thought, forcing me to mentally silence her enthusiasm before my expression betrayed me.

Margaret patted my hand indulgently. “Whatever you say, dear. The bathroom is through that door if you’d like to freshen up. Alpha left some fresh clothes for you on the counter.”

Before I could protest further, she was gone, leaving me with my embarrassment and the fragrant breakfast. Tracy, my wolf, seemed entirely too pleased with the situation, practically preening at the idea of being in Lucas’s private space.

Quiet, you, I mentally scolded her.

After finishing the surprisingly delicious porridge, I showered quickly, trying not to think about whose shower I was using or how his scent surrounded me completely in this space.

Once dressed, I ventured downstairs.

Lucas leaned against the counter, talking quietly on his phone. He looked up when I entered, his silver eyes immediately finding mine.

“I’ll call you back,” he said into the phone before ending the call.

‘Good morning, Tori. How did you sleep?’

Comments

1

Write Comments

||1

O

<SHARE

Editorial board

Editorial Board: Our editorial team works behind the scenes to refine each chapter, maintain consistency, and deliver the best reading experience.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.