

Chapter 10 Will You Come with Mommy

Third PERSON'S POV

Evelyn noticed Alexis's burning temperature as the child leaned against her shoulder, and immediately began gathering the essential items she needed to take. Her wolf instincts were far more acute than those of a human mother. She could sense her daughter's fever before it fully manifested.

Meanwhile, the sound of furniture being dragged echoed through the house. Every sofa Clara had sat on, every carpet she had stepped on, and anything tainted by that female wolf's scent were being thrown into the yard. Evelyn couldn't bear having Clara's scent lingering in her home, near her daughter.

Soon after, she hurriedly left the house with her daughter in her arms, getting into the car without looking back. The heavy clang of the villa's iron gate closing seemed to mark a final separation, and she appeared to have no intention of returning.

Calvin stood at the doorway, watching the car disappear into the distance. When he turned to look at his sons, their frightened eyes made his expression instantly darken. He realized that when Evelyn left with Alexis, she hadn't even spared them a single glance.

In wolf culture, the bond between mother and pups is sacred and inseparable. Evelyn's coldness cut deeper than any physical wound ever could.

Rhys clutched his brother's hand tightly, his eyes rimmed red. He completely ignored Clara's offered tissues and comfort, his mind fixated on that final disappointed look his mother had given him before leaving.

Rowan wasn't faring any better. He had tried to offer his sister a piece of candy before she left, but didn't even get a response. The desolation of being rejected by his sister hit him like a hammer to his chest.

He looked up at his father, eyes swimming with tears. "Dad, does Mom not want us anymore?"

Rhys sobbed quietly. "She doesn't want me... Then I don't want her either!"

Calvin bent down to stroke their hair, then ordered the Gamma warriors to track Evelyn's car. He softly reassured the children. "That's not true. The Moon Goddess won't let our family be torn apart. She'll come back."

Clara stood at a distance, listening to the conversation between father and sons, her nails digging deep into her palms.

Evelyn's leaving should have been good for her. But things didn't go as she expected. She felt more and more worried. She knew she had to have Calvin's baby quickly.

If she had his baby, one day the Bloodbane Pack would belong to her and her children.

Two days later, at the top floor of Wolfe Haven International.

Calvin stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows, his expression cold with hints of agitation. "Still no trace of her?" The Alpha's frustration was palpable in the room.

Zeon lowered his head as he reported, "No, Alpha."

Calvin's men had lost track of Evelyn's car. Once again, she had disappeared from his world with our daughter.

After hesitating, Zeon finally spoke, "Alpha, Dr. Blackwell anticipated our search. She switched vehicles immediately after leaving Viremont and deliberately avoided surveillance cameras along the routes, which is why we lost her."

The man's deep black eyes narrowed. Remembering his sons' tear-stained faces, his gaze frosted over with intimidating coldness. "Continue the search!"

Calvin turned around, his face tense and his voice ice-cold. "Also dispatch another team. Investigate her activities over the past three years. Everything no matter how trivial. Clear everything up."

A cold smile played at the corner of his mouth. "Especially that man she remated!"

Zeon agreed to follow the order without hesitation, avoiding his Alpha's eyes as he hurried from the office.

Evelyn's POV

Ravenshade, Private Hospital.

I had always known that when we met again, Calvin wouldn't let me go easily.

After leaving Viremont, I switched cars twice before boarding a private jet to a neighboring city. Before boarding I obtained specialized medication to treat Alexis's fever.

Then I rushed to seek refuge with my dear friend Astrid. Her father was an elder in my father's Norse Pack, and had been highly valued after joining the Bloodbane Pack. Our families had known each other since we were pups, making her one of the few people I could truly trust in this crisis.

Astrid has since become a famous actress in the human entertainment industry, but she never forgot her wolf roots or our friendship. Her home's security system was top-tier, and her confidentiality measures were impeccable, perfect for someone needing to disappear from both human and wolf radar. If anyone could help keep Alexis and me safe from Calvin and the pack, it would be her.

Most importantly, Calvin had no knowledge of my relationship with Astrid. He wouldn't be able to track me there.

In the small garden, I had just finished flying kites with my daughter. The little one tired quickly and was now sleeping soundly against my shoulder, her small body finally cooling down after the fever.

Astrid lowered her voice, "Eve, remember your first love? That campus heartthrob everyone was crazy about?"

I thought for a moment, "Are you talking about Leo Richards?"

Her words instantly transported me back to those college days, when he was the star that every girl dreamed of, but somehow, it was me he chose to love. Before pack duties and arranged mateship...

Astrid showed me her phone, pointing at a man on the screen. "He goes by Leon Robinson now, from the Brownfur pack. Seems he's the Alpha's illegitimate son. I heard he's ill and staying in this hospital."

I was shocked. When we were together, he had no pack affiliation and had to work multiple jobs just to get by. Now he'd suddenly transformed into the heir of a major pack?

I decided to visit him.

Entering his hospital room under the pretense of being his former classmate, I couldn't help but marvel at how quickly time had passed. Seven years had transformed the once slender, fair-skinned youth I remembered into the grown man now lying with his eyes closed.

I didn't linger in the room, leaving after delivering a gift.

However, as I walked past a corner near the exit, I happened to glance through a window and spotted a sickly-looking Rowan downstairs.

The little one wore hospital pajamas, looking dejected as he sat on a lounge on the hospital patio, clutching something in his hands. The Bloodbane Pack's Beta was by his side.

He looked up, startled to see me. "Dr. Blackwell, what are you doing here?"

Rowan, previously staring blankly, quickly turned around. The moment he saw me, tears instantly streamed down his face.

He rushed into my arms, his small hands tightly gripping my dress.

"Cough cough... Mom..." Rowan's voice was choked with emotion and tinged with anxiety.

"I'm sorry, really sorry... I regret not stopping my brother. I thought I'd never see you again..."

That word "Mom" sent a sharp pain through my heart, unleashing unstoppable compassion.

No matter how hard I tried to remain detached, seeing my sick child made all previous grievances vanish from my mind.

I knelt down and held him tightly against me. "Rowan, don't be afraid. Mom's here."

From the Beta, I learned that Rowan had fallen ill after returning from Viremont. He frequently developed fevers at night and suffered from persistent coughing.

Calvin had admitted him to this private hospital and arranged for round-the-clock care from nursing staff.

Seeing Rowan's current condition, my delicate features couldn't help but darken with anger.

"Twenty-four-hour nursing care, but where is Calvin? When his child is hospitalized, where is this father?"

The Beta sighed. "The Alpha is at the company. He's been busy with business lately and can't spare the time..."

Just then, a news alert popped up on my phone.

[Wolfe Haven International CEO Personally Escorts Rising Star Clara Whitmore to Film Set, Romance Rumors Surface]

Too busy to visit his hospitalized son, but has time to escort his precious Clara to her film set?

I gripped my phone tightly, my face ashen, my eyes flashing with fury. "So this is his 'busy' schedule?"

The Beta saw the content and was immediately speechless, the person in the photo was indeed Calvin.

"Luna, there must be a misunderstanding."

"Don't call me Luna. Calvin and I no longer have any relationship!"

Rowan in my arms looked up at me nervously.

I gently patted his back and asked softly, "Rowan, would you like to come with me?"

Meeting my gaze, he hesitantly nodded.

I immediately lifted Rowan into my arms and headed toward the elevator.

He wrapped his arms around my neck, slightly embarrassed. "Mom, I'm heavy. I can walk by myself."

I looked at him reassuringly. "You're not heavy. It feels right for me to carry you."

The Beta Zeon rushed to block my path. "Dr. Blackwell, you cannot take the young Alpha away."

I stopped, my entire being surrounded by an invisible anger.

"Tell Calvin that if he can't take proper care of his child, then I'll take over. He can continue being 'busy' with his precious Clara for as long as he wants!"