

Chapter 9 A Forceful Removal

Evelyn's POV

Her fingers were pinching Alexis's cheeks while my daughter struggled to escape her tight embrace. "Let her go," I demanded, my voice ice-cold as I descended the stairs rapidly.

Clara looked up at the sound of my voice, visibly startled by my presence.

When my daughter called out "Mommy," Clara deliberately twisted the child's finger, her large diamond-studded nails leaving an angry red scratch on my baby's delicate skin.

Alexis began to cry in pain, her heart-wrenching sobs echoing in the stairwell.

My vision went red with fury as I heard my daughter's cries. Every maternal instinct in my body screamed for revenge. The days of being a helpless Omega were long gone. No one touched my child and got away with it.

My daughter, since the day she was born, I had never let her experience pain or suffering. And now this vile woman dared to hurt my child the moment she arrived at my home.

She's truly audacious. Does she still think I'm that submissive Omega Luna from Bloodbane Pack who silently endured everyone's abuse?

I rushed forward and slapped her hard across the face multiple times, the sharp sounds reverberating through the space.

Clara was clearly shocked by my retaliation. She held her cheek, staring at me with disbelief.

Calvin, who had been meeting with his Beta Zeon in the guest room, emerged immediately at the sound of our daughter's cries.

As he stepped out, he witnessed my fury as I cradled Alexis in one arm while delivering a forceful slap across Clara's face with my free hand.

"Evelyn!" Calvin's voice thundered. "What do you think you're doing?"

Clara had arrived at Viremont with Calvin's pack warriors. Upon seeing him, her eyes welled with crocodile tears.

"Calvin, darling," she whimpered, "I just wanted to hold the little girl because she looked so adorable. I don't understand why Evelyn suddenly attacked me."

My slap had been powerful, already Clara's cheek was beginning to swell.

Ignoring her manipulative words, I immediately retrieved my medical kit to disinfect my daughter's wound. Seeing the blood, my hands trembled uncontrollably.

Fortunately, I acted quickly enough to stop the bleeding before serious damage could occur.

Alexis sobbed against my neck, her little body shaking "Mommy, it hurts."

"You're so brave, sweetheart. It won't hurt much longer," I whispered, my eyes filled with self-reproach.

I should never have allowed my daughter out of my sight.

Calvin noticed the wound on our child's face, which was beginning to swell. His expression darkened instantly, concern spreading across his features in a way I hadn't seen before.

Clara grew visibly nervous, hiding the nail that had scratched my daughter's face. "Calvin, I swear it wasn't intentional. Evelyn startled me when she shouted, and I accidentally scratched the child."

"Who said you could come into my house?" I asked angrily.

Calvin clearly recognized my unusual state, my hands holding our daughter were still trembling.

He reached out to take Alexis, but both of us moved away from his touch.

He froze mid-motion. "Alexis," he said softly.

My daughter clung to my neck, refusing to look at Calvin.

Despite her young age, she understood that anyone I disliked was a threat. Both Calvin and the twins had failed to protect her when that strange woman pinched her face. She would never trust them again!

Rhys watched me with frightened eyes. "It... it was me," he admitted. "I opened the door for Aunt Clara. She said she brought me cupcakes..."

My gaze fell on him, noting the frosting at the corner of his mouth and the small cakes on the dining table.

"I've had enough!" I exploded. "Everyone out of my house! NOW!"

Rhys burst into tears, while Rowan remained silent. Calvin's Beta quickly pulled both boys aside.

Seeing his sons' reactions, Calvin's tone grew harsh. "Evelyn, be reasonable."

I covered Alexis's ears and sneered, "Can't you understand simple English, Calvin? I said get out! Take your sons and your woman and get out of my house!"

Clara softened her tone. "Evelyn, I understand you've misunderstood me in the past. I don't blame you for that. Let's consider that slap as you

getting it out of your system, and move on as friends."

"But Calvin hasn't done anything wrong," she continued smoothly, "and little Rowan and Rhys are innocent in this. You shouldn't take your anger toward me out on the children."

Right then, Eryx's security team arrived, six vehicles carrying over twenty heavily-built enforcers.

I immediately ordered them to remove Clara and her companions from the premises.

Calvin's pack warriors were outnumbered and quickly overpowered, restrained and cast out beyond my villa's gates.

Clara was thrown into a muddy puddle by the entrance, her clean white dress soaked and ruined.

Calvin seized my wrist, his body radiating cold fury, his voice low and commanding.

"Evelyn, don't you think you're going too far?"

His accusation made my eyes burn with rage. "Everything I do seems excessive to you anyway, so what's one more thing?"

He'd never seen me like this before and momentarily froze in shock. By the time he thought to speak again, I had already wrenched my hand from his grip.

"Please leave my home immediately," I said, my voice devoid of emotion.

Rhys looked at me, frozen in place, wanting to speak but not daring to.

Finally, he ran outside to help Clara who had fallen to the ground. "Aunt Clara, are you okay?" he asked with genuine concern.

Rowan remained motionless, watching me and the sister in my arms.

I stared at Calvin and the twins, my heart shattering like glass. I couldn't allow myself to hope anymore. I should never have softened toward them. I only wished they would stay out of my life forever.

"Or do I need to have my men throw you out as well?" I challenged.



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