

Chapter -16*Me And My Crazy Wolf*

Vera Rudd:

I'm not sure when I lost consciousness, but it was probably for the best. I couldn't bear to stand there and face that woman with her child clinging to her body.

I gradually regained consciousness after what felt like hours, finding myself in my own home. As I opened my eyes, the gray walls of my room greeted me. ↵

"He betrayed me," I sniffled, clutching the sheet tightly and huddling to the side as silent tears streamed down my face. ↵

It was so unjust. Why did she have to come back?

"No! I won't let her have him. He belongs to me. I'm the only one who can make him happy," I refused to accept her return. That woman was merely an omega. How on earth did she manage to capture an alpha king?

I jumped out of bed and glanced at my reflection in the mirror, hastily fixing my hair as tears continued to well up in my eyes. I had to speak to my father and persuade him to convince Lady Jewel to kick her out once again. And this time, to tear her into pieces so that she'd never return.

Just as I opened the door to my room, I noticed a servant standing outside, ready to assist me.

"Where is my dad?" I asked, paying no attention to the slight bow he performed before me.

"He's in his study with Lady Jewel," the servant responded, obediently clasping his hands in front of his body. As I attempted to walk past him, he halted me with his intervention. "Do you need anything?"



I paused and smirked sarcastically to myself before turning to face him. "If I need anything, I'll summon you. Got it? Don't you dare try to outsmart me again," my warning altered his complexion. He took a step back and nodded his head, avoiding eye contact.

I hadn't anticipated Lady Jewel's presence in our home, but then again, of course, she would come by to convince my father of her innocence and how she had no choice but to let that wretch back into her son's life.

I hurriedly made my way to the study, where I found my father serving her drinks. Instantly, my blood boiled. After what she had done to me, he was here serving her drinks. 1

They both looked my way and immediately straightened their postures. My father approached me and gently tapped my shoulder, silently cautioning me not to lose my temper with her. Though I continued to glare at her, I refrained from raising a hand against her. 2

I decided to give her a chance.

"How could you let her in?" I asked, taking deep breaths to prevent myself from getting overwhelmed once more.

"Please, have a seat. I'll explain everything in detail," she said, tapping the leather seat beside her gently. My father nudged me in that direction, sensing my reluctance to hear her excuses.

As I sat down, she reached out to fix my hair, but I instinctively recoiled. I noticed her hand balling into a fist, but she took a deep breath. I could tell that if my father wasn't present, she would have ordered my murder.

"My sons didn't consult me before bringing her home," she began, slowly opening up about the child. I kept my head down and listened to her as she divulged the horrifying news.



I clenched my hands on my thighs, scratching my skin in frustration. It was infuriating how the Moon Goddess had favored her, allowing her to have multiple mates and bear their child openly.

It was unjust. How could something like this happen? She had to be special to have her child carry the DNA of all those mates in her daughter.

"So you're telling me the baby is a monster? Then why isn't she dead?" I asked her, feeling a wave of dizziness washing over me.

I was doing my best to remain composed and not let things spiral out of control. I needed to make her listen to me and get rid of that girl.

"I can't do that. If I make that decision, my sons will hold a grudge against me forever. I wanted them to take care of it themselves, but since they didn't, I realized they weren't ready. It would be better if they were the ones to kill the child and eliminate Zelene," Lady Jewel's words made no sense. I kept staring at her as she motioned for my father, who rushed to her side to refill her glass to the brim.

I had to lower my gaze and control my anger. It always hurt to witness my father being so kind to her when he had been nothing but an abusive mate to my mother. It shattered me to realize that he was capable of treating someone well, but he hadn't put that energy into his relationship with my mother.

"So, you thought giving her to them and transferring her to their room would be enough? Did you even have a plan, or were you simply winging it?" I kept my tone subdued, though my clenched jaw caught my father's attention. He gently placed his hand on my shoulder, reminding me that the woman before me was the revered mother of werewolves, a title she had earned by portraying herself as a saint.

"I had to do it. Now that she's in their room and they have to deal with



everything, they'll realize how challenging it is to father a weresin. They'll end up fighting among themselves and eventually understand that all of this is happening because of Zelene. You see, it's not easy for anyone to share a mate. I'm taking a big gamble here, sacrificing a lot of the hard work I put into bringing my sons together, just so I can get rid of her. When she was in the servant's room, they continued living their lives as usual. But now, not only will my sons' peace be disrupted, but she will suffer as well. Let them figure it out and come to me, begging for help to restore peace in their lives. In the meantime, I suggest you don't argue with Ray. Try to stay close and ensure that you and Zelene are seen together," Lady Jewel finished her drink and placed the glass on the beloved brown couch that my father always reserved for himself, never allowing my mother to sit on it.

She then stood up, took a deep breath, and said, "If there's someone I accept for my son, it's you! I'll never let that girl succeed in her plans. But I won't do anything that would make my sons hate me either."

I knew it. She was the type to play dirty, striking when no one was watching. Anxiety started creeping in as she left the study and my father rushed after her to see her off.

"Huh!" I walked out to find my father returning, and I looked him in the eye and clapped sarcastically.

"What's gotten into you? Couldn't you control your anger for a little while? I was going to explain everything to you, Vera!" Dad yelled before exhaling and gently caressing my cheek.

"I was so worried about you," he continued, this time showing genuine concern.

"You know she's doing it for her own benefit, right?" I asked him, folding my arms and leaning against the door frame.



"She explained why she's doing it. She doesn't want her sons to blame her for killing their daughter. Let the alphas figure it out on their own. She'll make their lives so difficult that they'll eventually remove Zelene from their lives," my dad sounded clearly satisfied with her explanations.

Obviously, she could never do wrong in his eyes.

"Dad! She's doing this because she wants Zelene to lose. The brothers brought her home without her permission. It must have been a huge slap to her ego. If she kicks Zelene out, how can she look at her and say that they chose their mother over her?" I had to blink rapidly to hold back the tears streaming from my eyes.

"Whatever. In the end, you'll end up having Ray all to yourself. Isn't that what you want?" My dad averted his gaze because deep down, he knew I was right.

"After everything I have done, shoving my morals aside and succumbing to that unfortunate incident of Zele," I paused abruptly as my father's hand motioned for me to cease speaking.

"Let's not discuss it. I've repeatedly advised you to put that night behind you. You bear no responsibility," he affirmed, gripping my arms and giving me a gentle shake. "Remember this, you are not to blame." 3

"Okay, we shall refrain from further conversation on the matter," my father asserted.

"Fine. In that case, let us divert our attention to another topic," I replied, struggling to hold back my tears.

"How does it feel to be chasing after a she-wolf, Dad?" My voice cracked, and he pretended to be busy gathering wine bottles.



"You didn't want to take care of Mom because, according to you, she wasn't as elegant as Lady Jewel," I clenched my jaw, struggling to hold back the tears and not appear miserable.

"Vera! We're not discussing this again," Dad tried to dodge the topic, as he always did. For once, at least he should meet my eyes and show me some guilt, so I can move on from that haunting memory of my mother's and his final moments together.

"All she wanted was love. You didn't give her that. What makes you think Ray will love your daughter? Can't you see that I'm turning into my mother?" I broke down, and tears streamed down my face.

"All my mother--" I couldn't finish my sentence, as my wolf started to take over.

"Nobody will harm my daughter. You're not her; you'll never be her. You deserve love--" My dad hurriedly approached me, trying to embrace me, but I raised my head and let out a howl.

My bones cracked, creating such a noise that even I was scared of myself.

"Vera! No! Not here," he immediately grabbed my arm, dragging me to the basement, intending to inject me with his favorite poison, the damned wolfsbane. But no! I wouldn't let it happen today.

"LET ME GO!" My voice turned darker as my wolf, Sasha, emerged from within me. The look on my father's face told me he was terrified of what he was witnessing.

In those few seconds, I had the urge to make him pay for all the things he did to my mother. But then I couldn't. Despite all the pain he caused, knowing how much love he had for me and how he tried to keep me safe, I simply couldn't bring myself to harm him.



"Call Alpha King Ray!" My dad yelled, leaning back against the shelves, fear evident in his eyes. He didn't even attempt to fight back; he didn't want to defend himself, afraid he might accidentally hurt me.

That's when I realized that if I didn't run away and make it to the woods in time, I would end up hurting so many innocent people.