

Chapter-17*Attacked By His Girlfriend*

Zelene Sallow:

After Vera had a meltdown and was carried out of the mansion by her father, I found myself left alone in the room, consumed by numerous worries. Ray didn't return until the afternoon, when he was notified that I needed to collect some medicines from the hospital.

I couldn't comprehend why Lady Jewel had asked him to accompany me to the hospital, as it only seemed to provoke anger within him. Assuming responsibility for me and our child appeared to weigh heavily on Ray's shoulders more than anyone else's.

He grumbled throughout the entire car ride, and while I ventured inside the hospital alone, he remained in the car, parked some distance away to avoid drawing attention to our association.

We hadn't yet engaged in an argument about Vera. However, since he hadn't said anything to me thus far, I opted to keep my own words tightly sealed.

Yuna had been left behind at home, due to the fear that someone might recognize her as a weresin baby. Lady Jewel assured us that she would hire a trusted doctor who wouldn't disclose the news to anyone, and would even arrange contracts to ensure the situation remained discreet.

Now that I had returned to the car and settled into the backseat, Ray started driving while wearing a deeply troubled expression. I was certain he was concerned about Vera. I witnessed him sending numerous text messages and attempting to call her.

The fact that he had gone from vehemently denying any feelings for her to being so intensely in love with her left me utterly bewildered.



The moment we reached the avenue road, his phone began incessantly ringing. It had to be something urgent, judging by the way he hastily pulled over and answered the call.

"Hans! I've been trying to reach Vera," he uttered briefly, and from his limited words, I gathered it was Vera's father on the other end of the line. Ray's persistent anxiety for her made me uneasy.

It was acceptable that he didn't care about me, but he hadn't even cast a single glance at his own little daughter. His entire focus revolved around Vera.

"What? She's in the woods?" he panicked, gripping the steering wheel tightly and glaring at me through the rearview window, as if I had instructed her to venture into the woods.

"Don't worry. I'm in close proximity to the woods. I'll search for her, find her, and bring her back safely. I promise you," he assured before hanging up, ensuring Hans was reassured.

This is the constant predicament of my life. Just because I lack a powerful father who can advocate for me or someone who can voice concerns about how I'm treated, everyone treats me like garbage. Meanwhile, Vera, who openly misbehaved with him, continues to be adored simply because her father, a royal beta, is a dear friend of Lady Jewel.

"Look at what you've done," I knew it was coming. I had been anticipating him accusing me of something related to Vera's condition.

"What did I do?" I shrugged, raising an eyebrow as I observed him.

"If you hadn't reentered our lives---" he continued bitterly, rubbing his face with his hands.



"Your life wasn't bothered, and as for finding me in your bedroom, go speak to your mother. It was her decision," I decided not to hold back. There were moments when I feared endangering my daughter, but sometimes I just couldn't help it.

Their blatant disregard was enough to push anyone's temper.

"Don't you dare involve my mother again. She's kind enough to provide you with a place to live and wants us to take care of you. Yet, you're spewing hate. How---" he bit his tongue before forcefully opening the door, taking a deep breath, and saying, "Now stay here."

He left me in the car so that he could search for her. What I couldn't comprehend was why they treated her as if she were a child going through her first transition.

She was the daughter of a royal beta and had always been known for her strength. So why was her transition being treated as such a significant issue?

As questions flooded my mind, an uneasy feeling settled within the confines of the car. The road appeared deserted after 3 PM, intensifying my discomfort as I sensed a lurking presence, as if someone was watching me.

Surveying my surroundings, I noticed the eerie stillness and immobility of the trees, giving an almost surreal atmosphere. Growing restless within the confines of the car, I made the decision to step out and chase after Ray. I would stay by his side and also discover what was happening with Vera.

Barely a step into the woods, a chilling and deadly howl pierced through the air. My body froze, as an inexplicable sense of an approaching wolf washed over me.



The creature appeared menacing, devoid of any trace of its human side. Emerging from behind the trees, the wolf signaled grave trouble, and realization struck me.

In a swift response, the wolf lunged at me, throwing me back and pinning me down beneath its weight. Its eyes locked onto mine, emitting a sinister gaze, while its low growls conveyed its intent to harm. Just as it attempted to sink its teeth into my face, it was forcefully pushed away.

Scrambling to my feet, I crawled towards the shelter of a large tree, observing Ray stepping between us, determined not to let the wolf harm me.

The wolf rose to its feet, emitting grunts and preparing for another attack, while Ray positioned himself as a barrier, protecting me from its aggression.

"Vera! You don't want to do this," he called out her name, and a surge of tension coursed through my muscles.

This was a werewolf?

It appeared as a wild wolf, devoid of any human semblance. While I had learned about them in werewolf school and many bedtime stories, this encounter was a startling surprise.

"Vera! Look at me, I'm your Ray," he continued to soothe her, but his loving way of calling out to her, even as she attempted to attack him, left me with a sense of unease.

Gripping the soil in my fists, I cast my gaze downward, unable to bear witness to their interaction any longer.

"You will never hurt me, I know this, and I know you can still hear me,"



he persisted, taking measured steps towards her. She ceased her growling and menacing gestures. Instead, she started wagging her tail, almost resembling a loyal pet. As she gradually calmed down, her body shifted back to its human form. While I kept my head down, I couldn't help but observe the unfolding scene. Once her human appearance returned, she slumped to the side, prompting Ray to rush over and cradle her in his arms. Swiftly removing his coat, he enveloped her in its warmth, holding her tightly and tenderly planting kisses on her head.

"I am here," he whispered softly, maintaining his embrace.

"I'm so sorry for not paying attention to you. But I'm here now, and I promise not to let you down again," every word that escaped his lips pierced my ears like a dagger.

"Go away!" His tone suddenly changed, and his voice raised as he yelled at me. I looked up, witnessing him scolding me.

"Do you want her to become angry when she wakes up?" He appeared exasperated with me, as if holding me responsible for her condition. Clearly preoccupied with caring for her and ensuring her well-being, he hadn't even noticed the wounds I sustained from the impact on the ground and the injuries caused by her claws when she threw me to the ground.

"Go back to the car and wait for us to arrive - - -" he began, clearing his throat, attempting to use a more subdued tone. However, I had already risen to my feet and left their sight.

Something had shifted within me. It felt as though I had been deceived by the two of them. There was no way he hadn't loved her before.

So why did he want to marry me?



As these questions consumed my thoughts, I realized that instead of exiting the woods, I had unknowingly ventured deeper into its labyrinth. The ancient, towering trees and the gathering dark clouds cast an ominous shadow over everything.

Amidst the mounting stress of my surroundings, I began to hear rustling sounds emanating from the surrounding foliage. 1

"Ray!" I thought, perhaps it was him. But as I received no response, anxiety started to grip me.

"I have a powerful wo---If," I threatened, hastily turning around to ensure I had my eyes on every direction. It was difficult to focus on the sounds around me when my heart pounded loudly in my ears.

"If you try to harm me---the alpha kings--- will---" My voice faltered as I realized nobody would give a damn.

Shit! Why did I leave the car? It's not like I have someone looking for me, like Ray was searching for Vera.

Even if I were to be abducted or killed here today, nobody would care. What about my daughter? 2

A whirlwind of thoughts consumed me, and my attention broke when tears clouded my vision.

"You don't have a powerful wolf."

Then, I heard a soft, raspy voice from behind me. Turning around, I saw a woman standing in a black robe.

"Who are you? What do you want?" I took a few steps back, only to realize there were more figures emerging. They all wore black robes, emerging from behind the bushes and trees.



"You recently gave birth to a child, didn't you?" the woman's voice was muffled by a black mask covering her mouth, and her eyes remained concealed beneath an oversized hood.

"Get out of my way," I demanded, trembling and attempting to gather myself.

"Tell me, what did you give birth to?" she persisted, stepping closer with each word.

"Stay the hell away from me!" I yelled, knowing that even if I tried to fight them, I wouldn't stand a chance.

"Hold her down," she ordered her companions, who swiftly rushed at me and restrained my hands. Despite my struggles to break free, they dropped me onto my back and pinned my arms to the ground.

"Ah! You've grown up so beautifully," she whispered, roughly grasping my cheeks. Then, in a murmur, she added, "How I wish I could see the child."

The woman positioned herself atop me, placing her hand on my stomach, her face tilting toward the sky.

"Ah! You have given birth to her," the delight in her tone sent shivers down my spine.

"That child belongs to us. We want you to bring her to us," she declared, removing her hand from my belly and gripping my face, causing me to go numb.

"We are supposed to feed her," she uttered, releasing a menacing grunt.