

Chapter -20*He Is Obsessed With Her*

Oscar Reese:

"Then explain what we witnessed. You informed us that her wolf had a fossil-black hue. Had we known her wolf was white—," Shane continued to argue with him when Axel interrupted him with a question of his own.

"And you think I wouldn't have disclosed it if I had seen her white wolf? I'm aware those creatures are Frosters. I would have merely used that excuse to cut her out of our lives before more chaos ensued," Axel still missed the point, and that was exceptionally painful. Now, we had to clarify that we were not questioning his memory or knowledge but rather the narrative he shared with us.

"Hm! Then why did you describe her wolf as black? We know wolves just don't change colors. So, what explanation will you give us, Axel?" Shane insisted, his eyes revealing his anger if Axel were to admit right now that all he claimed was a lie.

"I'm not lying. I did see her wolf. I just don't understand how—I—I'm confused myself, okay?" Axel's voice escalated as he closed his eyes and slapped his forehead in frustration.

"Do you realize this could change everything, right?" I whispered, finally finding the courage to speak up.

"If what you said was a lie, then I fricking condemned my mate to prison and left her to deal with all that mess and torture alone," my choice of words was candid.

Our hatred towards her originated from certain things Axel had told us. It was another reason why we didn't believe her story of being drugged that night.



We were confident she had lied and caused a disaster.

But if that's untrue, then I'm doomed. I hurt my mate and subjected her to so much humiliation. I held so much resentment towards my daughter when I first saw her. It all stemmed from the fact that she was Zelene's baby.

And then I recalled that the child isn't even a werewolf pup but a weresin.

I can't be blamed for harboring hatred towards that thing before, right?

"And you think I would be content knowing I allowed my mate to be punished? I didn't lie, okay? And you know what, I'll make her tell the truth. She will confess to all the things she did to me and with me," Axel stomped his foot before declaring the conversation over.

His significant inconsistency in her wolf's color made us feel uneasy and even caused us to question his story now. His primary defense was that he knew about her, and she herself revealed her plan to him.

"I'm going to go check on Ray," I patted Shane's shoulder and left the study, with him following closely behind.

Ray had just returned home and hadn't made it to his bedroom before we intercepted him.

"Vera attacked her," Shane complained, causing Ray to frown and then raise his head to question Shane.

"And? She wasn't herself," Ray replied bitterly.

"But you were there with her. Why didn't you intervene?" I questioned, observing as he let out a bitter laugh.

"Why? Did she ask you to fight with me?" Ray seemed to have lost his



mind entirely. I understood that what she did to him was wrong, but his loss of hope and acting like a maniac was unexpected from him. He had always been the one to do the right thing, but after that night, he stopped caring whenever it concerned Zelene. He didn't care if she received more punishment than she deserved. It was like a switch had been turned off in him.

"She has a daughter at home who needs her," Shane explained why we were worried about her.

"If anything happens to her, we'll be asked to take care of the baby. Are you sure you're ready for that?" I argued with Ray, noticing a visible vein popping in his temples.

"Why would I take care of her? It's not like I have any part in it. And before you try to convince me otherwise, I'll leave because I'm tired," he not only went into a defensive mode but also dismissed any future conversations by walking past us. However, he paused to mumble something to us.

"And it's very sweet of you to inquire about Vera's health now. I can't believe how quickly you forgot she's your friend and your brother's mate."
" "

I couldn't comprehend his anger. He was the one who had called us frantically, asking us to look for Zelene, and now he was acting as if we were at fault for not focusing on Vera.

"Your only concern for Vera seems to concern us. Are you doing this to get back at Zelene, or are you genuinely that obsessed with Vera now?" Shane voiced what we had all been thinking lately.

While we hadn't witnessed any sexual attraction from him towards Vera, his intense focus on taking care of her was strange. He was defensive of



her and preoccupied with preventing her wolf from taking over for the rest of her life.

"Perhaps it's the same for all of you as well. Ever since Zelene returned, you've all been running after her. Are you sure you dislike her as much as you claimed before my engagement to her?" The smirk on his lips saddened us; he seemed to enjoy accusing us.

"She's our mate," I whispered under my breath, giving him a stern look.

"Oh, is that so?" Ray feigned surprise.

"All I'm trying to say is that we're not just taking care of your fiancé; we're taking care of our mate," it slipped out of my lips, and the gaze of everyone around me silenced me. Even Shane stared at me in bewilderment.

"Then keep doing just that. I'll see how long it takes for you to realize she's not a saint," Ray grunted before leaving our sight.

"Well, I need some distraction," Shane quickly added and rushed towards the exit. I could only imagine him bringing someone home for the night and later getting in trouble with Mom for not following such a simple rule.

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