

# Reclaimed By My Alpha Novel

## c 11-15

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 11 Summary The story begins with Natalia hiding in a narrow passageway, terrified after Andrei nearly discovers her hiding spot. Damon reassures her that Andrei has left, but both are tense and aware of the danger looming over them. Natalia struggles with the fear and uncertainty of being hunted while pregnant, and Damon warns her about Grace's reckless behavior that almost exposed her. Despite Damon's insistence that she rest, Natalia feels the urgent need to keep moving to protect her unborn child.

To avoid detection, Natalia disguises herself as an Omega, adopting a plain uniform and using herbs to mask her scent. She blends into the packhouse, performing menial tasks unnoticed, becoming almost invisible. At night, she finds a hidden spot to rest, whispering promises of safety and peace to her unborn baby. However, her fragile anonymity is shattered when the Gamma orders her to clean the Alpha's room, forcing her into close proximity with Andrei. While cleaning, Natalia overhears a tense conversation between Andrei and his Beta.

Andrei expresses his torment over Natalia's disappearance and pregnancy, revealing his deep anguish and determination to find her. The Beta suggests Natalia is hiding due to distrust after their divorce and Lilith's interference. Natalia listens, heart aching, as Andrei admits he never wanted their relationship to end and worries about the child she carries. The fragile quiet is broken when Lilith enters, trying to sway Andrei's attention

back to political matters. The sight of Lilith and Andrei together makes Natalia physically ill, and her retching exposes her presence.

The head maid rushes in, explaining Natalia's condition as illness and dragging her away. But Andrei's keen gaze catches her, and he senses something familiar in her scent, signaling that Natalia may no longer be able to hide. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

The door to the storage room creaked shut , and I didn't dare to breathe until I heard Andrei's footsteps retreat . Even then , I stayed still for several minutes , tucked in the narrow passageway between the walls , my arms wrapped protectively around my belly . Damon's hand rested lightly on my shoulder . " He's gone .

" I exhaled , shaky and silent . My body slumped forward slightly , the tension leaving my limbs in waves . My heart , though , thundered on , unwilling to settle . " He was so close , " I whispered . " I know . " Damon's voice was tight with restrained anger . " Too close . " He helped me up , guiding me back to the adjoining room - the one I'd been hiding in before Grace opened her mouth and nearly destroyed everything . The panic had been instantaneous .

The moment we heard footsteps , Damon swept me through the back hallway just in time , stuffing me between a stack of dusty crates and old linens while Grace tried to stall . It didn't matter that the room Andrei entered had nothing but cobwebs and mildew . Just hearing him say my name it had shaken something loose in me . " Natalia ? " Damon's hand tightened around mine . " Are you listening ? " I blinked up at him . " I'm fine . " " You're not , " he growled . " He's hunting you . She almost - Grace - almost handed you to him on a silver platter . " I didn't respond .

My fingers curled over my abdomen instead , rubbing small circles against the tension there . He noticed . " You need to rest . " " I need to keep moving , " I corrected . " This isn't working . We can't just play hide and seek forever . " I meant it . My child deserved more than this fear in every footprint , hunger gnawing at me in the middle of the night , uncertainty clinging to my bones like smoke . Andrei wouldn't stop . I saw it in his eyes when he stepped into that hallway . The desperation . The grief . The determination .

Grace's screams echoed through the walls , interrupting my thoughts . " She's still arguing ? " I asked quietly . Damon's mouth was set in a hard line . " Locked her in the east wing . " I stared at him . " She loves you . " Chapter 11 +25 Bonus " And she almost got you killed . " " She didn't mean to . She's scared . " Damon's silence said enough . I didn't press further . But even in my unease , a bitter truth clawed at the back of my throat : we were running out of time . Sooner or later , someone would slip up . I couldn't risk my child's safety on someone else's panic .

If I wanted to survive give my baby a chance - I had to disappear entirely . " So I became someone else . \*\*\* to The Omega uniform was plain : brown skirts , a faded apron , no embellishments . Damon helped me get the herbs I to mask my scent . needed from the apothecary - crushed thistleleaf and grayberry root I soaked small cloths in the mixture and tied them around my wrists , ankles , and neck . The smell made me gag , especially with my heightened senses , but it worked . I blended in . I had to .

Andrei and Lilith were still staying at the packhouse , Andrei refusing to leave until he found me and Damon refusing to kick him out so as not to start an interpack war . No

one looked twice at me as I swept through the halls , scrubbing floors , serving meals , hauling laundry . I became a ghost - silent , unseen , useful . At night , I collapsed onto the thin mattress Damon found for me behind the laundry building . It wasn't much , but it was hidden and dry . Every night I wrapped my arms around my growing stomach and whispered promises to the child inside . I will keep you safe .

I will give you peace . I will find a way. And every day , I hid . Until the morning the Gamma spotted me . A " You , " he barked , pointing a meaty finger my way . " You . You're small - light . You can clean the Alpha's room . The others are scrubbing the kennels . " My pulse skittered . I bent my head in submission , just like the other Omegas did . " Yes , sir , " I said , careful to keep my voice breathy and small . As I climbed the stairs toward the Alpha wing , the air grew thinner - heavier . The walls here were polished , the windows large .

It wasn't the first time I'd walked this hallway , but it was the first time I did so unrecognized . Unwanted . Unnamed . I stood outside his door for a long moment before opening it . The scent hit me first - Andrei . Cedarwood and steel , old leather and something darker . Something familiar . It 2/4 Chapter 11 +25 Bonus sank into my bones before I could stop it . I slipped inside and got to work , starting in the far corner . I scrubbed slowly , methodically , trying to make no sound . But as I worked , I overheard the voices from the balcony . I risked a glance .

Andrei stood at the railing , his back to the door . His shoulders were tight . Beside him , his Beta spoke low . " You look like hell . " " I feel worse . " We've searched every packhouse , every checkpoint . If she were out there- " " She is , " Andrei snapped , his

voice hoarse . " I know it . My wolf can feel her . It's like ... like a thread that won't break . She's close . " " She's hiding from you , " the Beta said more gently . " After what happened ... Natalia probably doesn't trust you . Not after the divorce . Not after Lilith .

" At the sound of my name , I curled in tighter behind the writing desk . I couldn't look away now . Every word dug into me . " I never wanted it to end that way , " Andrei said , his voice low . " And now she's out there , pregnant and alone . What kind of monster does that make me ? " My breath hitched . " She's strong , " the Beta replied . Andrei shook his head . " Even the strong need help sometimes . " I had to press a hand to my mouth to keep from making a sound . Then the door opened . Lilith . She swept in like smoke , all silk and perfume . Her voice was a purr . " Andrei ...

you said we'd go home today . You've been away from the capital too long . The council is starting to question your priorities . " " My priorities , " he muttered , " are exactly where they should be . " She touched his arm . " Darling- I shifted slightly to avoid being seen , and nausea rose sharp and sudden in my throat , Maybe it was the stress , or the sight of Lilith's hand on him either way , I couldn't hold it back . My stomach heaved . The retching echoed . I froze . The room froze . A moment passed . Then chairs scraped . ↴ Chapter +25 Bonus " Who's there ?

" Andrei's voice sliced the air like a blade . The head maid stormed in from the hallway , her skirts flaring behind her . " My apologies , Alpha , " she said smoothly . " One of the new maids - mute , ill this morning , but insisted on working . " She grabbed my arm . " Come on , girl . You're lucky you're not dismissed outright . " ↴ I bowed my head and tried to let her drag me out . But Andrei stepped forward . " Wait- " His eyes narrowed . "

"Who are you ? " My feet stopped moving . My breath stopped . His gaze pinned me like a spear .

I could feel it - not just the curiosity , but the recognition underneath it . The awareness . His wolf surged forward just a little , scenting the air . This was it , I thought . I was caught .

Conclusion The chapter closes on a note of fragile tension and quiet resilience, capturing Natalia's desperate struggle to protect her unborn child amidst the shadows of fear and danger. Her transformation into a ghostly presence within the packhouse underscores her determination to survive, even as the weight of her past and the haunting presence of Andrei linger just beyond reach.

The emotional undercurrent between Natalia and Damon reveals a complex blend of protection, trust, and unspoken fears, while the looming threat of Andrei's relentless pursuit adds a pulse of urgency to every whispered promise she makes to herself and her baby. In the stillness of that hidden room, Natalia's resolve crystallizes-a poignant blend of vulnerability and strength. The chapter delicately explores themes of identity, survival, and the tenuous hope for peace, leaving the reader suspended in the moment where recognition and danger collide.

Emotions will run high as past wounds and unresolved feelings between Natalia and Andrei threaten to resurface, complicating their already fraught relationship. Meanwhile, the dynamics within the pack are poised to become even more volatile. Lilith's manipulations and Damon's protective instincts will clash in ways that test loyalties and expose vulnerabilities.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 12 Summary Natalia feels trapped as Andrei's intense gaze pins her down, his wolf sensing something familiar about her. She is frozen with fear and unable to react when one of Andrei's soldiers bursts in with news of a lead: a female lone wolf with an injured left hand, matching Natalia's description, was treated by a healer north of the ravine outside Redpine. This confirmation unsettles Andrei, who immediately orders his teams to mobilize, though he does not look back at Natalia as he leaves.

After Andrei's departure, Natalia feels a wave of relief, but Lilith's tense presence fills the room with unease. Lilith vents her frustration, bitterly mocking Andrei's obsession with Natalia, calling it fixation rather than fate. She paces angrily, revealing a raw and volatile side as she recalls how Andrei was supposed to have moved on and chosen her instead. Her anger escalates, causing her to break objects around the room in a furious outburst. Amid the chaos, Lilith demands to speak with Marcus, seeking confirmation about Natalia's fate.

She refuses to accept that Natalia is dead, pointing out that Andrei's relentless pursuit proves otherwise. Lilith's words reveal that the night Natalia nearly died in a car accident was no accident to her, and she resents the lingering mate bond that prevents Andrei from fully accepting her as Luna. The chapter ends with Lilith lamenting the canceled engagement party and the broken future she envisioned with Andrei.

Despite the outward appearance of control, Lilith's bitterness and desperation underscore the deep emotional conflict between her, Andrei, and the shadow of Natalia's survival that haunts them all. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 12 NATALIA This was it , I thought . I was caught . Andrei's gaze locked onto my back like a brand . Sharp . Searching . His wolf pushed forward , scenting the air ,測 brushing the edges of recognition . My pulse screamed . I couldn't move , couldn't speak , couldn't even breathe . He took a step toward me . My legs refused to work . He opened his mouth- And the door burst open . " Alpha . " A soldier - one of Andrei's men - stood framed in the hallway , his shirt damp with sweat , boots still dusted from the road . I recognized him by scent alone - he'd been part of Andrei's personal protective detail for years . " What ? " Andrei barked , his eyes still fixed on me . The man didn't seem to notice the tension in the room . " We found a lead . North of the ravine outside Redpine . A healer said she treated a lone wolf last week - female , injured , matching Natalia's description .

Said the woman had a scar on her left hand . " I flinched . My left hand - injured during the ambush . The scar had never healed clean . Andrei inhaled sharply . His expression changed in an instant . " Get the truck ready , " he ordered . " I want every scout team moving . If she's there " He didn't finish the sentence . He didn't even glance back at me as he stormed out , snapping instructions as he went . The air he left behind was hot with energy . My body sagged with relief . Behind me , Lilith let out a long , audible exhale - a sound far too measured to be calming .

It was the kind of breath someone took to hold back something sharp . Something dangerous . The hair on the back of my neck prickled . " He's never going to let this go , " she muttered . I bent lower over the desk , clutching the feather duster like it was a

weapon instead of a prop . My fingers trembled . I moved it across the surface with unnecessary care , tracing the same spot again and again . Lilith didn't seem to care that I was still in the room . Or maybe she did . Maybe that was the point . " Always chasing her , " she scoffed . " Like some tragic little legend .

' I feel her , " " she mimicked in a high , breathy 1/3 +25 Bonus Chapter 12 . falsetto . " She's close . " " Her voice dropped , poisoned with scorn . " Of course you do , darling . That's not fate . That's fixation . " She paced . Not graceful , not elegant . Not the cool , poised version of herself she showed the world . She stalked across the rug , then turned on her heel and crossed the room again , muttering , " He was supposed to be over this . He chose me . ' } } A photo frame clattered to the ground behind me - glass striking wood with a hollow , snapping sound . I didn't turn .

Didn't even flinch . " I have been patient enough ! " she snapped . Her footsteps grew louder , more erratic . She kicked something else - maybe a stool or waste bin . It struck the wall with a metallic clang . Then a sharp , brittle crack - the unmistakable sound of glass shattering . I turned slightly , just enough to see a crystal tumbler smashed against the hearthstone , whiskey dripping down the carved stone like blood . " I gave him everything ! " Lilith roared , her composure fracturing . " And he still clings to the idea of her ! She's nothing but a shadow - an accident !

And yet he walks around like he's haunted ! " She grabbed another object - something heavy and hurled it across the room . It struck the far wall with a deep , shuddering thud . I dropped my eyes to the desk , breathing carefully through my nose . Then , amid the rubble and fury , a shift . 1 The sudden silence was louder than the crashing . I heard

the slick drag of her fingertip across her phone screen . Then the soft , deliberate chime of her lock screen disengaging . " Get me Marcus , " she snapped . There was a pause as the call connected .

I remained quiet , dusting the bookshelf , heart hammering in my ribs . " I don't care what you told me last time , " she said . " If you told me she was dead , then why is he still chasing her ? " Another pause . " No , I don't want to wait . I want confirmation . You said she wouldn't survive . You said her wolf was too weak . But she's alive . He can feel it . " I squeezed the edge of the shelf to keep from shaking . She was talking about the night I almost died . The car running me off the road . Chapter 12 +25 Bonus I had always believed it was an accident .

Or at worst - an opportunistic attack from one of the enemy factions . I clenched my jaw so hard it hurt . " She's still out there , " Lilith whispered . " And he knows it . That damned mate bond won't break unless she's dead . And until it does , I'll never be Luna . Not really . " I reached for the baseboard to steady myself . My whole body felt cold . " Andrei canceled the engagement party , " she said , her voice rising again . " I had the invitations printed . The seamstress delivered my gown . But he pushed it . Again .

" BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you Comments 曲 Support Conclusion The chapter closes on a tense and raw moment, where the weight of past wounds and unresolved bonds hangs heavy in the air. Natalia's presence is a silent yet powerful force, stirring deep emotions in those around her, especially Andrei and Lilith. Their struggles reveal the complexity of love entangled with pain, jealousy, and the relentless grip of fate. The

fragile balance between hope and despair is palpable, underscoring the theme of connection that transcends absence and time.

With the discovery of a lead on her whereabouts, the stakes are raised-not just for Natalia's safety, but for the fragile balance of power and trust within their circle. The tension between Andrei and Lilith is palpable, and her simmering resentment hints at cracks that could widen into something far more dangerous. Expect a closer look at the complex web of loyalty, obsession, and heartbreak that binds these characters. Natalia's vulnerability contrasts sharply with Lilith's growing desperation, setting the stage for conflicts that are as much about the heart as they are about survival.

**He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 14 Summary**

Natalia moves quietly through Damon's packhouse, her mind racing with fear, anger, and confusion after a tense phone call. She narrowly avoids being seen by Andrei, who remains unaware that she is alive. Struggling to control her emotions, she encounters Damon at the top of the staircase. He notices her distress and urges her to come outside for fresh air, revealing that Andrei is leaving early the next day due to pressure from the Council.

As they talk, Damon warns Natalia that Andrei is manipulative and controlling, not truly interested in her but in what she carries-something that belongs to him. He advises her to stay hidden and let Andrei leave, but Natalia feels a deep need to confront him and uncover the truth. Despite Damon's concerns, she insists on speaking to Andrei one last time to find closure. Outside Andrei's guest room, Natalia overhears a conversation

between Andrei and Lilith. Lilith pressures Andrei to return to his duties as Alpha and let go of his grief, even offering to leave if he wants Natalia back.

Andrei's response shatters Natalia; he reveals that his priority is protecting their child and the pack's secrets, implying that Natalia is a threat rather than a partner. His cold words confirm that he does not truly want her, only control. Crushed but resolute, Natalia walks away silently, feeling the weight of betrayal and loss. She realizes that her dreams of a family with Andrei were illusions built on pain. As Andrei prepares to leave, Natalia vows to protect herself and her child, determined to survive and reclaim her strength despite the heartbreak.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

NATALIA

The corridor was dim and quiet , but my head was anything but . My heart still hadn't slowed , and every breath tasted like ash . Lilith's voice echoed inside me . If you don't finish this , I will . I moved like a shadow through Damon's packhouse , hands clenched , footsteps light . The cool air kissed my face as I slipped past closed doors and polished railings . Somewhere behind me , Andrei was still in that room , probably standing among the shards of glass I'd left behind , unaware of how close he'd been . Unaware that I was alive .

And unsure if he deserved to know . I pressed my palm to the wall and tried to breathe . My thoughts felt splintered , whiplashing between fear and fury , grief and longing . I should have run . I should have left the second she started talking on that call . But I hadn't . I'd stayed . Listened . And now ? Now I didn't know what to believe . I was so lost in my own head that I didn't notice Damon until I nearly collided with him at the top

of the main staircase . He caught me by the arms , steadyng me . " Whoa . Natalia . " I blinked up at him , stunned . " I ... I didn't see you .

" He frowned . " You look pale . " His voice dropped . " Did something happen ?" I shook my head too quickly . " No. I'm fine . Just tired . " His gaze narrowed . " You're trembling . " I tried to pull back . " I said I'm fine . " Damon didn't let go right away . His hand lingered at my elbow , protective and firm . He studied my face for a long moment before finally releasing me . " Come on , " he said quietly . " Let's walk . " We made our way down the side hallway that led to the courtyard balcony . The night air was crisp , cool against my overheated skin . I welcomed it .

" You weren't in your room , " he said . I didn't answer . 1/5 Chapter 14 " I figured you'd want to know , " he continued , " Andrei's leaving tomorrow . Early . " That pulled my attention . " Tomorrow ? " He nodded . " Pack affairs are piling up . The Council's breathing down his neck . He delayed as long as he could , but they're forcing him back . " I exhaled , slow and shaky . " One more day , " Damon said . " That's all you have to get through . After that , it's over . " I wrapped my arms around myself and stared down at the stone path below .

A few guards walked the perimeter , their silhouettes barely visible against the hedgerows . " He'll be gone , " Damon added . " And you'll be safe . " " Will I ? " I whispered . He turned to me . " What do you mean ? " I hesitated . The words tasted strange on my tongue . " Maybe ... maybe it wasn't him . " Damon's expression hardened . " You're doubting that now ? " " I'm not saying he's innocent , " I said quickly

. " But what if ... what if he really didn't know ? What if " He's playing you , " Damon snapped , sharper than I'd expected . " That's what Andrei does . He plays both sides .

He gets what he wants by pretending he doesn't know what he's doing . And everyone falls for it . " I stared at him . He stepped closer . " He's been sniffing around like he still owns you . Sending scouts . Staring into the woods like he's going to manifest you out of thin air . You think that's romantic ? That's control . He's not here for you , Natalia . He's here because you're carrying something that belongs to him . " His words sank in like thorns . " And now Lilith's back , " he continued , voice low . "Right by his side .

Do you really think you'd be anything more than a complication ? " I looked away . " Stay hidden , " Damon urged . " Let him leave . Let this be over . " But something had settled in my chest , heavy and unmoving . A need . A fire . " I can't , " I said softly . Damon frowned . " What ? " Chapter 14 +25 Bonus " I need to talk to him . " " No , " he said , too fast . " That's - Natalia , that's not smart . ' I met his eyes . " I need to know the truth . From him . If he's lying , I'll walk away forever . But if he's not ... " " You still love him , " Damon said . I didn't answer .

He exhaled , the fight in him wavering . " Then make it quick , " he muttered . " Because if he hurts you again , I won't hold back . " I left before I could change my mind . The hallway to Andrei's guest room felt longer than before . Every step carried the weight of what this could become . One conversation . One last confrontation . Either way , I'd leave knowing the truth - or at least enough of it to finally stop bleeding from the past . I slowed outside his door . Voices filtered through the crack . Lilith's . I stiffened .

She was speaking softly but with urgency , her words threading together like silk over a dagger . " ... the pack can't wait anymore , " she said . " You've been here for weeks . You're the Alpha of Moonshadow , Andrei . Not a grieving widower on some romantic ghost hunt . " A pause . "Pack affairs are piling up . The council is restless . They're whispering already about your judgment , about your ability to lead . " Silence . Then Andrei's voice , low and tired . " I'm aware . " " Then come home , " Lilith urged . " Come back . Let this go .

" Another pause , Then she added , more quietly , " Unless you really do want Natalia to return . " The words hung in the air like a blade . " If you want her to be Luna again , " she continued , " if you want her back in your bed , back in our home - if you want her - I'll go . " Chapter 14 She sniffed . " I'll leave . I won't be your burden . Not again . " My heart clenched . There was a long silence before Andrei answered . " It's ... it's not that , " he said , sounding somewhat unsure . " Then what is it ? " Lilith asked , her voice suddenly cold . Another silence .

And then Andrei spoke . " The child , " he said . The words sliced straight through me . " I can't leave my heir unprotected in the world , " he continued . " Especially not with Natalia . She knows too much about the pack - our numbers , our defenses , our allies .. " I felt something rupture in my chest . Andrei continued talking , but his words were quieter now and I'd heard more than enough . My hands fell limp at my sides . No rage . No sobbing . Just silence . He didn't want me . He wanted control . Damon had been right. I turned on my heel and walked away without making a sound .

My limbs moved like they belonged to someone else . Like my body was carrying me because my soul had collapsed somewhere along the way . By the time I reached the far staircase , I could barely see through the burn behind my eyes . I sank onto the steps and pressed my palms into the wood . He didn't care . Not about me . Not really . The man I had loved - the one I thought might actually love me - had spoken about me like a strategy . Like a chess piece . Like a problem . I had held on this long because some part of me still wanted the dream : the three of us together . Me . Him .

The child growing inside me . A family . Chapter 14 But dreams were only that . And mine had been built on ash . I wiped my face and stood . Andrei was leaving tomorrow . Good . I wouldn't stop him . L But I also wouldn't let him take anything else from me - not my peace , not my child , not my strength . I'd survive this . I had to . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you Conclusion The chapter closes on a poignant note of realization and resilience.

Natalia's journey through fear, betrayal, and heartbreak reveals the painful truth about Andrei's intentions, shattering her lingering hopes of love and family. Damon's protective presence contrasts with the coldness of Andrei's strategic detachment, highlighting the emotional turmoil Natalia endures as she confronts the reality of her situation. Despite the weight of loss and disillusionment, Natalia's spirit remains unbroken. Her quiet determination to protect her child and reclaim her strength underscores a powerful theme of survival and self-preservation.

As the countdown to Andrei's departure begins, every moment becomes charged with uncertainty-will Natalia find the strength to protect herself and her child, or will the

shadows of the past continue to haunt her? Meanwhile, Damon's protective stance grows more intense, hinting at a possible clash between loyalty, love, and survival. His warnings carry weight, but Natalia's need for truth and closure might lead her down a path fraught with danger and heartache.

The delicate balance between trust and betrayal, safety and risk, will be tested, leaving readers eager to uncover how these intertwined fates will unfold in the face of looming decisions.

**He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 15 Summary**

Andrei is overwhelmed by grief and exhaustion, sitting alone in the packhouse when Damon quietly tells him he needs to come with him. Without question, Andrei follows Damon through the estate to the far side near the sea, where the air is cold and salty. This is the same sea where Natalia, Andrei's loved one, had gone off a cliff weeks earlier. Andrei has been haunted by the loss, especially after seeing a blurry security video of her car being forced off the road and disappearing underwater.

The footage was later erased, leaving only uncertainty and pain. At the edge of the property, Damon reveals a large black SUV with its back doors open. Inside lies a metal case containing a sealed body bag. Andrei's heart races as Damon warns him to brace himself. When Andrei opens the case, he finds a battered and decomposed body, water-damaged and barely recognizable. Yet, on the right hand of the corpse, Andrei sees a platinum wedding ring—the very ring Natalia never took off. The sight hits him like a physical blow, shaking his belief and hope.

Damon explains that the body was discovered after a recent tide shift, washed up and caught in rocks along the eastern cove. Andrei is devastated and questions why Damon didn't tell him sooner. Damon wanted Andrei to see the evidence himself. Despite the overwhelming proof, Andrei struggles to accept the reality, suggesting someone could have planted the ring. Damon then presents a sealed evidence bag containing a piece of faded fabric-Natalia's pale green scarf, unmistakable and deeply personal to Andrei.

The weight of the confirmation causes Andrei to collapse, and Damon catches him, quietly confirming that Natalia is gone. Andrei's grief turns to anger and blame, accusing Damon of not saving her. The tension between them escalates until a sharp voice interrupts, cutting through the charged silence. The chapter ends on this intense emotional confrontation, highlighting Andrei's struggle to accept loss and the unresolved conflict between him and Damon. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below ANDREI I didn't hear the door open .

elbows I didn't even look up when footsteps crossed the room and stopped just short of the hearth . I sat with my on my knees , head in my hands , trying to breathe past the hollow ache in my chest that had been growing since morning . " You need to come with me , " Damon said quietly . I looked up . He stood in the doorway , unreadable as ever , tension coiled through his frame like a live wire . " What is it ? " I asked , my voice hoarse from a sleepless night . " Just ... come . " There was something in his tone . Not urgency . Not command . But something final .

I stood without questioning him . He didn't speak again as we walked , only led me through the winding halls of the packhouse and out toward the far side of the estate ,

where the trees grew closer and the shadows darker . The path curved toward the back stables , where the air smelled of damp hay and salt carried from the cliffs nearby . The sea . The same sea I'd stared at for weeks now , each wave mocking me with all it refused to give up . Natalia had gone off a cliff into that same sea .

I'd seen the footage with my own eyes - a grainy security clip , time - stamped and shaky , showing her car being forced off the coastal road . The vehicle plummeting down . Disappearing . The video had vanished soon after , scrubbed from every server . Whoever had done it had been thorough . My tech team tried everything . But by then , the car had already been lost to the ocean . No retrieval . No proof . Just water . And silence . But now ... now Damon was bringing me here . We stopped at the base of a bluff near the far end of the property .

The wind whipped off the water , sharp with brine and cold . A long black SUV sat parked beside the edge of the tree line . Its back doors were open . A large case - flat , metal , sterile - rested inside . Chapter +25 Bonus My pulse kicked . Damon turned to me . " I need you to brace yourself . " " What is this ? " I asked . " What am I about to see ? " He motioned toward the SUV . " Go look . " I walked slowly . Every step felt like it pulled me deeper into quicksand . The case wasn't locked . I unlatched it and lifted the lid . Inside lay a body bag , sealed but fogged from within .

The glass - like plastic shimmered faintly in the gray morning light . A cooling unit beneath it hummed quietly . I looked back at Damon . He met my eyes and nodded once . Hands shaking , I reached forward and peeled back the top section of the seal . A wave of something unholy hit me - salt , decay , time . The body inside was battered

and disfigured beyond easy recognition . Water damage . Partial decomposition . Bones cracked and shifted from the pressure of the sea . Most of the facial tissue had collapsed or been eroded . But there was a shape to it . A size .

And then - my eyes caught it . On the right hand , half - curled , clinging to bone and sinew , was a ring . Platinum . Scratched . But hers . Natalia's wedding band . The one she never took off . I reeled back , gasping like I'd been punched in the gut . " No , " I said , voice raw . " No , no - this can't be real . " Damon stood behind me , silent . I turned to him . " Where did you get this ? " " There was a tide shift , " he said . " Two nights ago . Some wreckage floated in . A rogue scout found it caught in the rocks along the eastern cove . We brought it up this morning .

" Chapter I stared at him . " And you didn't call me the second you knew ? " " I wanted to be sure , " he said . " I wanted you to see it for yourself . ' I staggered back from the vehicle , breathing hard , vision starting to go black at the edges . " She's not ... " My voice broke . " She can't be . Damon , she's not- " } " You saw the video , " he said gently . "That doesn't mean this is her , " I insisted . " Anyone could've planted the ring . Anyone could- " " I knew you'd say that . " He reached into his coat and pulled out a sealed evidence bag .

" This was found in the passenger footwell . " I took it . Inside was a piece of fabric . Faded , but unmistakable . Natalia's scarf . The pale green one she wore on windy mornings . The one I used to find in my desk drawer , her scent clinging to it like a memory . I pressed the plastic to my chest and felt my knees give out . Damon caught me before I hit the ground . "She's gone , " he said , quieter now . " Andrei ... " No . " I

clutched his jacket , teeth gritted . " Why didn't you save her , you should have saved her " I shoved him . Hard .

He stumbled back , caught himself , then stormed forward again , rage flashing in his eyes . My fist clenched . I was a breath away from striking him when a voice cut through the air like silk drawn over a knife . [ 1 ] Comments • Support Conclusion The weight of loss settles heavily over Andrei, a crushing confirmation of the fears he had long tried to suppress. The tangible proof of Natalia's fate-the battered body, the wedding ring, the scarf-shatters any remaining hope, leaving him raw and broken.

Damon's quiet presence and the steady delivery of grim truths underscore the painful reality that some wounds cannot be undone, no matter how much we wish otherwise. The sorrow is palpable, as Andrei grapples with the unbearable truth and the torment of what might have been. Yet, beneath the grief and anger lies a fragile thread of connection between the two men, bound by shared pain and unspoken understanding. Damon's solemn support, though met with resistance, hints at the complex layers of loyalty and heartbreak entwined in their story.

The tension between Andrei and Damon, already strained, is poised to reach a breaking point, revealing layers of guilt, anger, and unspoken truths that have been simmering beneath the surface. As the story unfolds, expect the shadows surrounding Natalia's death to grow darker and more complex. Secrets hinted at but not yet fully revealed will start to emerge, challenging Andrei's understanding of what really happened and forcing him to confront painful questions about trust and betrayal.

The emotional landscape will be raw and unpredictable, pulling readers into a vortex of grief, suspicion, and the desperate search for closure.