

# Reclaimed By My Alpha Novel

## c 16-20

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 16 Summary In this chapter, Andrei and Damon, two alpha men bound by their connection to the same woman, reach a tense confrontation that is interrupted by Lilith. She urges them to stop, sensing the futility of their conflict. Andrei, haunted by the recent loss of Natalia, insists on seeing her funeral done properly, feeling she deserves more than just being sealed in a cold metal box. Despite the pain, he wants to honor her memory with a meaningful farewell.

The funeral pyre is set up on Damon's packlands, surrounded by mournful trees and thick mist. With no body present, only personal items like her ring, scarf, and favorite scent are burned. The pack gathers silently as Andrei steps forward to speak, his voice trembling as he calls Natalia his Luna and mate, acknowledging the sacrifices she made for him despite his failures. The emotional weight of his words hangs heavy in the air. Andrei confesses his regret for not telling Natalia how much she mattered, admitting he was a coward who let her believe she was unloved.

Lilith offers comfort, reminding him of her own return after presumed death and suggesting they can still heal and build a life together. However, Damon interrupts with bitter anger, accusing Andrei of neglect and abandonment, highlighting how Natalia begged for affection but was met only with duty and eventual divorce papers. The painful truth of their fractured relationships surfaces in a heated exchange. Despite the

accusations, Andrei insists that now that Natalia is dead, the past grievances no longer matter-only the ashes remain.

Lilith blames herself for complicating matters by returning, while Damon harshly demands that Andrei leave his land, rejecting the presence of Andrei's wolves and the ghost of Natalia he carries with him. Overwhelmed, Andrei withdraws, feeling hollow and unable to fully accept Natalia's death, though he begins to understand that perhaps she left because loving him had become unbearable. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Chapter 16 " Stop this . " Lilith . She glided toward us from the edge of the bluff , a gray shawl wrapped tightly around her shoulders . " This isn't helping .

" Her gaze flicked between us - two alphas barely restrained . Two men brought to the brink by the same woman . Damon stepped back first , running a hand over his face . I didn't move . Couldn't . Lilith placed a hand lightly on my arm . " Andrei , come away from this . Come back inside . " I looked out toward the sea . The body had been taken away . The cooling unit closed . But its memory remained- seared into my mind like a second brand . " I need to see it done , " I said . She frowned . " See what done ? " " The funeral , " I whispered . " She deserves more than a cold metal box .

" She deserves the world I never gave her . \*\*\* The pyre was built on Damon's packlands , in the high clearing near the ridge where the mist rolled in low and thick and the trees stood in mourning . There was no body to burn . Only the box . Her ring . Her scarf . A small bundle of lavender and cedar her favorite scent . The pack gathered quietly at the edge of the woods , heads bowed . Damon stood beside me , arms folded

, jaw locked . Lilith was on my other side , a respectful distance back . I stepped forward alone . The flames caught slowly .

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They licked at the corners of the wood , hungrily swallowing the kindling . I didn't blink . I didn't breathe . When the smoke finally began to rise , I spoke . " My Luna , " I said , voice trembling . " My mate . " The words barely made it out of my mouth . " She gave everything to this role . To me . Even when I gave her nothing in return . " Silence . Chapter 18 " I thought ... I thought there'd be time , " I said , hating how pathetic it sounded . " Time to fix it . Time to make her see . I kept waiting for the right moment to tell her she mattered . But I was a coward .

" Wind stirred the flames , and I swallowed hard . " She died thinking she was unloved . And that's my fault . " I stepped back , hands shaking . Lilith moved beside me , sliding her hand into mine without asking . " Andrei , " she said gently , " when you thought I had died , you were just as broken . " I didn't answer . She stepped closer . " But I came back . I came back to you . We could still build a life together . Heal . Try again . My stomach turned . Before I could say anything , Damon barked a laugh from the other side of the pyre . " You've got to be kidding me .

' Lilith stiffened . Damon came around the flames , eyes locked on me . " Now you mourn her ? Now you cry and wail like she was your world ? " I frowned . " Watch yourself . " " No , " he spat . " You don't get to play grieving mate after what you put her through . She begged for scraps of affection for five years . You gave her duty . Expectation . A timeline . And then you handed her divorce papers like she was an

employee being let go . " " That's not how it happened . " " She signed those papers alone , " he growled . " With no one beside her . You didn't fight . You didn't chase her .

You let her walk away . " Lilith stepped in , tone cold and sharp . " She wanted the divorce , Damon . Don't make him out to be the villain when she- " " She wanted a man who gave a damn , " Damon snapped . " And when she didn't get it , she left . ' " And now she's dead , " I said , cutting between them . The words silenced both of them .. " She's dead , " I repeated . " And it doesn't matter who left who . It doesn't matter what she wanted or what I failed to give . All that's left is ash . " Lilith touched my sleeve . " It's my fault . I shouldn't have come back .

I made everything harder for you . " Chapter 16 +25 Bonus Damon stared at us both with open disgust . " I want you off my land , " he said . " Now . " I turned to him , stunned . " You're serious ? " " This isn't your territory , " he said . " It never was . You came here with your wolves , your guards , your history- and you brought her ghost with you . But she's not here anymore . " " Damon- " Lilith began . He cut her off with a glare . " Go play house somewhere else . After that , I shut down completely . } } I didn't hear another word - neither from Damon nor Lilith .

I just let them lead me back to the packhouse , my mind hollow , my steps automatic . Deep down , I still couldn't believe Natalia was truly gone . But maybe Damon was right . Maybe she hadn't just left me - maybe she had given up on everything ... because loving me had become too painful to bear . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you ☺  
Comments Conclusion The weight of loss hangs heavily over this chapter, as Andrei

confronts the painful reality of his mate's death and the regrets that have long haunted him.

His grief is raw and unfiltered, a testament to the love he failed to fully express in life but now mourns with a heart laid bare. The funeral pyre, though devoid of her physical presence, becomes a powerful symbol of both remembrance and the irrevocable finality of loss, while the tension between the characters underscores the complex emotions tied to love, betrayal, and forgiveness. Yet amid the sorrow and blame, there is a fragile thread of hope woven through Lilith's quiet support and Andrei's willingness to face his pain.

As Andrei grapples with the weight of loss and regret, the tension between him and Damon is bound to escalate, revealing more about their shared past and the wounds that divide them. Lilith's presence adds another layer of complexity, her intentions and loyalties likely to be tested as the fragile peace shatters. Expect moments charged with raw vulnerability and unspoken truths, where grief and anger collide in unexpected ways. The characters are on the brink of confronting not only their personal demons but also the consequences of choices made long ago.

As the ashes of the past settle, the path forward remains uncertain, promising a chapter rich in emotional depth and stirring conflict.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 17 Summary Natalia reflects on the surreal experience of planning her own funeral, a process devoid of guidance

and filled with quiet, somber decisions. Sitting with Damon, she reviews the forged documents that will declare her dead, allowing her to disappear. Among these is her wedding ring, a symbol of a loveless, contractual marriage to Andrei, which now feels more like a grave marker than a token of love. At the funeral, attended only by close friends and remaining guests from Moonshadow, Natalia observes the mourners from the shadows.

Lilith appears poised and calm, while Andrei looks hollow and drained, seemingly overwhelmed by grief. Grace approaches Natalia with a mix of suspicion and sympathy, revealing her mistrust of Lilith and her belief that Natalia was wronged rather than at fault. Grace's conflicted feelings about Damon and her apology add tension to the gathering. As the pyre burns, Andrei speaks softly, lost in sorrow, while Grace quietly leaves. Natalia remains hidden until the fire dies down and Lilith leads Andrei away. Later that night, unable to sleep, Natalia encounters a drunken Andrei in the garden. Their brief, emotional interaction reveals his pain and longing for her and their unborn child, but Natalia maintains her distance, describing herself as a ghost. The encounter is interrupted by Lilith, whose presence and comforting words to Andrei make it clear that he cannot let go of her, not Natalia. Natalia watches from the shadows, realizing that despite the pain and loss, Andrei's heart belongs to Lilith, leaving her isolated and unseen. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

NATALIA It was a strange thing , planning your own funeral . There was no playbook for it . No checklist .

No eulogy to write . Just decisions to make in hushed tones - what kind of coffin , what kind of crowd , what kind of lies would be carved into the stone . I sat across from

Damon in the study , the morning sun stretching long shadows across the floor . Between us lay the worn leather folder he kept his private affairs in . Inside : a forged death certificate , a falsified coroner's report , and a set of identification documents for the deceased woman we would pass off as me . She had once tried to kill me . A rogue with my height , my build . Mutilated beyond recognition during the ambush .

I didn't feel bad about it , her choices had led her down this path . The convenience too useful to ignore . Damon slid the final piece across the desk . My wedding ring . I looked at it for a long time , the platinum band dull in the light , scratched in places from years of wear . It had never felt like mine . Not truly . The byproduct of a transactional, contract marriage . Still , I had loved Andrie . And had hoped it might one day be a metal circlet imbued with his love for me . But now ? Now it would be my gravestone . I curled my fingers around it and passed it back .

ΓοΗ Damon took it gently . " Once it's public , " he said , " you'll be gone. For good . " " I already am . " He didn't argue . That afternoon , they announced the ceremony would be held by moonset . A quiet funeral , just for the inner circle and the remaining guests from Moonshadow . The official statement would go out the next morning - Natalia , ex-Luna of Moonshadow , confirmed dead after a tragic rogue attack ran her off the road and into the sea . They didn't need to lie about the grief . There was more than enough to go around .

I dressed plainly in black and slipped into the shadows behind the gathering , my hood drawn low over my face . No one gave me a second glance . Why would they ? I was already dead . The pyre stood tall in the clearing , branches stacked with dry herbs and

strips of cloth . They'd placed the body in a closed box - sealed tightly , unviewable . "

Out of respect , " Damon had said aloud . Chapter 17 +25 Bonus But the truth was simpler . They needed the illusion to be complete . I stood behind a cedar tree and watched as the mourners arrived . Most wore dark colors .

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Lilith , of course , came dressed in a soft , silvery blue - no veil , no tears . Just a somber smile and a hand resting lightly on Andrei's arm . I watched his face . He looked hollow . Drained . Like the wind could knock him over and he wouldn't care . For a moment , I wanted to believe he was grieving me . Until Grace stepped quietly beside me , her voice low . " I didn't think you'd actually come . " I blinked . She wore a gray shawl over her shoulders and a tight , uncomfortable expression . She didn't look at me directly . " Thought you'd be hiding in the woods , " she added .

" Or halfway to the border by now . " I didn't respond . She glanced around , then lowered her voice again . " I thought you got pregnant and dumped the mess in Damon's lap . " That made me flinch . " I thought you were one of those girls , " she said , eyes narrowing . " The kind who screws up with one Alpha and tries to trap another . " My fists clenched inside my cloak . " But , " she sighed , " I was wrong . " Her voice dropped further . " You didn't screw up . You were screwed over . " I finally looked at her . Grace nodded toward Lilith . " I don't like that one , " she said bluntly .

" Manipulative . Conniving . " I nodded . There was no disputing that . " She's what I thought you were , " Grace finally added . I almost laughed . " But you should know , I have no intention of giving up Damon . " I let out a soft breath of bitter amusement . " He's not mine to take . " Chapter 77 Grace shrugged . "That remains to be seen . I didn't

reply . She looked at me again , this time with something closer to guilt . " I'm sorry . " It wasn't much . But it was enough . The fire sparked , drawing both our attention . Someone had lit the pyre .

The flames began to climb , eating through the branches with hungry ease . Andrei stepped forward . He spoke over the pyre , soft words I couldn't hear from where I stood , staring at the flames like they might give him an answer . Grace walked away without another word . } I stayed hidden in the shadows until the fire burned low , until Lilith tucked her hand around Andrei's elbow and gently led him away . And then I left too . \*\*\* That night , I couldn't sleep . The air was too thick , the room too still . I paced by the window for hours , checking the clock again and again . By three a.m.

, I couldn't take it anymore . I pulled on my cloak and stepped outside , letting the night wrap around me . The garden glowed under the moonlight , quiet and silver - streaked . Flowers wilted in the cold . The breeze smelled like rain . I saw him before he saw me . Andrei sat on the edge of the old stone bench near the rose trellis . A bottle dangled from one hand . The other dragged across his face . He looked like hell . His tie was loose . His shirt was wrinkled . His eyes were glassy with drink and grief . He muttered something I couldn't hear , then tipped the bottle back again .

I should've turned around . But I didn't . Chapter +25 I took one step closer . And that's when he saw me . His head snapped up . " Natalia ? " My heart stopped . He blinked . Hard . Then staggered to his feet , bottle slipping from his hand and shattering on the stones . " Natalia , " he said again , like he couldn't believe his eyes . I backed up instinctively, but he reached out and grabbed my hand . " You came back , " he

breathed . " You - how are you - God , don't go- He pulled me in , his voice rambling . " I thought I lost you . I thought I'd have to live with it forever .

And the baby- I wanted to meet him . I wanted to teach him how to ride . To shift . I wanted I closed my eyes . It hurt more than I expected . I pulled my hand free gently . He stumbled , nearly falling . " Andrei , " I said softly , " you're drunk . " " Maybe , " he whispered . " But I still see you . " His fingers grazed mine again . " I see you ." I shook my head . " I'm a ghost , " I said to him , hoping he'd believe it . His face crumpled . I turned to go . " Natalia , wait- " And then- " Darling ? " Lilith's voice . I froze .

It came from the edge of the path , soft and echoing like a threat wrapped in lace . Andrei turned , confused . I vanished into the hedge before he could say another word . I crouched low , heart hammering , and watched . N Chapter 17 Lilith walked to him , wrapping her arms around his shoulders . " You shouldn't be out here alone , " she murmured . " You'll catch cold . " Andrei swayed . She pulled him in tighter , her lips brushing his ear . " I'll never leave you again , " she promised . He didn't answer . But he didn't pull away either . And in that moment , I knew .

The person he couldn't let go of wasn't me . It was her . ☐ Conclusion In this chapter, Natalia confronts the painful reality of her own disappearance, grappling with the symbolic death she must embody to protect herself. The quiet funeral, shrouded in secrecy and sorrow, highlights the deep wounds left in the lives of those she once held dear. Her encounter with Andrei, raw and fraught with unspoken grief, reveals the lingering connection between them, even as the shadow of Lilith's presence looms large.

The emotional tension between love, loss, and deception weaves through every moment, underscoring the complexity of their intertwined fates. Despite the heaviness of farewell and the illusion of finality, Natalia's story is far from over. The chapter closes with a bittersweet acknowledgment of the bonds that endure beyond appearances-of hearts caught between truth and pretense, longing and resignation.

The quiet funeral, meant to mark an ending, instead becomes the backdrop for new beginnings and unresolved tensions, leaving Natalia-and us-wondering what truths will surface when shadows are finally confronted. Expect an exploration of the fragile lines between love, loss, and betrayal, where every glance and whispered word carries weight. Natalia's encounter with Andrei in the moonlit garden is only the beginning of a series of emotional reckonings that will challenge her resolve and force her to confront the ghosts of her past and present.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 18 Summary Lilith finds herself painfully reminded of Natalia when Andrei murmurs Natalia's name in his sleep, revealing his lingering attachment even in unconsciousness. Despite this, Lilith convinces herself that Natalia is gone for good and that Andrei's grief is temporary. She believes that she is the one who has truly stayed by Andrei's side and will remain with him in the future. However, Lilith harbors a dark secret: she orchestrated the attack that supposedly killed Natalia, hiring mercenaries to make it look like a rogue ambush.

Although a mutilated body with Natalia's ring and scarf was found, Lilith feels uneasy because the mercenaries disappeared without a trace, and no full confirmation of

Natalia's death ever came. She questions why she didn't see the plan through herself and why she trusted fate to finish what she started. Despite the uncertainty surrounding Natalia, Lilith is determined to secure her place with Andrei by offering to give him another child, hoping this will solidify his loyalty to her.

She spends the night beside Andrei, who is still recovering from his grief and intoxication, providing him comfort and care through the night. When Andrei wakes before dawn, he is groggy and distant, showing polite but detached gratitude for Lilith's presence. Their interaction is strained, with Lilith feeling the emotional distance between them but insisting her care is genuine.

They leave Damon's territory quietly, and Lilith later visits Andrei's mother, who coldly reminds her that Natalia still holds the title of Luna, even in death, underscoring the lingering presence of Natalia in their lives. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 18 LILITH He murmured her name in his sleep again . It came out like a prayer , soft and slurred , tangled in breath and wine . " Natalia ... " I froze where I stood beside the bed , the towel still in my hands , dripping with the water I'd used to wipe his fevered brow .

The room smelled of alcohol and crushed flowers , and the moonlight painted pale stripes across his bare shoulders . Even unconscious , he reached for her . Even in his dreams , he wanted someone else . I forced a smile onto my lips and returned the towel to the basin . No matter . This was temporary . He'd drunk more than usual - grief and guilt mixing into something toxic - and I'd simply been there to catch him when he fell .

Natalia was gone . That was all that mattered . He could grieve her now , if he needed to . Mourn what might have been . But grief would pass . It always did .

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And when it did , I would still be here . Because I had never left him . Because I had always been the one meant to stay . Y Still ... I couldn't help the itch at the base of my spine . That creeping , simmering thing I hadn't been able to shake since Damon returned with the corpse . The " body " had been unrecognizable . Mutilated beyond identification . But it had her ring . Her scarf . A few personal effects . Enough to satisfy the Council . Enough to pacify Andrei . But not me . I had arranged for the attack myself . It hadn't been hard to pay off a few desperate rogues .

They were to impersonate Andrei's men , run Natalia off the road , and disappear into the sea . I'd even sent them to Damon's land to make sure she was gone . No matter what had happened , Andrei would assume it was a rogue ambush . That his enemies had taken her . But confirmation had never come . The mercenaries I hired vanished . No report . No proof . It wasn't until Damon surfaced with a corpse and Natalia's ring that the world began to move again . Still , some part of me wondered : why hadn't I seen it through myself ? 1/2 Chapter 10 Why had I trusted fate to finish what I started ?

Because she was dead now . She had to be . 11 And even if Andrei mourned her , it wasn't really her . It was the child . His first heir . That's what he was truly grieving . If I could give him another ... If I gave him the next child , the next Alpha , the next Luna , the future he would finally see where his loyalty belonged . Tonight would be the first step . I pulled the covers over his shoulders and slipped into the bed beside him . He

didn't stir . His breath was deep , slow . I laid there quietly , watching the moon drift across the ceiling .

By morning , he would remember this only in fragments - warmth , comfort , the sense that someone had cared for him through the worst of it . He would wake , and I would be there . \*\*\* He woke just before dawn . I felt the moment he stiffened beside me . His muscles tensed . His arm withdrew . " Andrei ? " I said sleepily , turning toward him with carefully blinking eyes . " You're awake . " He stared at me . Groggy . Confused . And then - regret passed across his features like a shadow . I sat up slowly , brushing my hair from my face . " You drank too much last night .

You were in the garden . I found you - half frozen and muttering things I didn't understand . I couldn't leave you like that . " He sat up and rubbed his temples . " Right . " " You don't remember ? " " I remember enough . " He swung his legs off the bed and stood . I slipped out of the sheets , wrapping a robe around myself . " You were hurting . I wanted to help . " " Thank you , " he said politely . Polite . Detached . Choptera My chest tightened . " You don't have to act like it was something more . " He gave me a glance I couldn't read .

"I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable , " I added quickly . " I only stayed because I care . " He nodded once , but didn't say anything more . We left Damon's territory for Moonshadow lands without breakfast . \*\*\* I had tried talking with him about rescheduling our engagement party in the car , but was met with silence . I went to his mother the next morning . She was in the greenhouse , pruning roses with the same

careful disdain she applied to everything . " Luna Susan , " I said , smiling as I stepped onto the cobbled path . She didn't look up . " I'm not Luna anymore .

That title still remains with Natalia . Even in death . " □ Comments Conclusion The chapter delicately explores the fragile intersection of grief, loyalty, and unspoken desires. Lilith's quiet presence beside Andrei, even as he clings to memories of Natalia, reveals the complexity of love shadowed by loss and the tentative hope for a future that might yet be reclaimed. The emotional tension lingers in the spaces between their words, underscoring the pain of what has been lost and the tentative steps toward what might be.

Expect a chapter rich in emotional complexity and subtle revelations that will deepen the intrigue and set the stage for even greater conflicts ahead.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 19 Summary The narrator reflects on her complicated relationship with Andrei, noting that Natalia, Andrei's former mate and Luna, is a ghost from the past that everyone seems to mourn except her. She tries to reconnect with Andrei, hoping to help him heal from his grief over losing Natalia, but encounters coldness and resistance, especially from Mila, Natalia's former lieutenant, who refuses to acknowledge her authority or make changes without official approval.

Later, the narrator confronts Andrei in the war room, discussing the lingering presence of Natalia in his life and the pack. She expresses frustration that despite Natalia's

departure and their divorce, everyone still reveres her memory. Andrei admits that cutting the bond with Natalia, his mate, takes time, revealing his lingering feelings and emotional struggle. The narrator, though hurt, resolves to wait for him to move on. That night, the narrator contemplates her own role in the situation, blaming herself for leaving and allowing Natalia to enter Andrei's life.

She resolves to reclaim what she believes is hers by carrying Andrei's heir, hoping this will finally secure her place and erase Natalia's lingering influence. Determined and resolute, she vows to burn away Natalia's ghost from every corner of their lives.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below " You'll always been the Moonshadow Luna to me , " I gave a light laugh . In my mind , Natalia didn't - never was existed . The sooner she was forgotten by everyone - the better . She clipped a dead bloom with practiced precision . " Hmm , " she hummed . " So you're back , " she said . " In his life .

" She didn't sound enthusiastic . My smile faltered . " Not in so many words , but we've ... reconnected . " " I see . " I hated how calmly she said it . No warmth . No curiosity . Just an assessment . " I thought , " I added carefully , " you might be willing to help . He listens to you . ' She turned at that , wiping her gloves on a cloth , " Andrei listens to grief . Right now , that's all he hears . " She stepped closer , her eyes cool . " It will be hard for him to get over losing Natalia . Which is why he needs to heal . " I blinked .

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" I could help him with that , " I said , swallowing thickly . She gave me an assessing look and walked away without another word . \*\*\* L Next , I went to find the former Delta . Natalia's old lieutenant - a stoic , sharp - eyed woman named Mila . She was organizing training exercises in the courtyard . " Mila , " I called , stepping up to the

edge of the sparring ring . " You're still running drills ? " She didn't pause . " Someone has to . " " Well , I'd like to discuss restructuring the command hierarchy . With Natalia gone , I think it's time we- " " You're not Luna . " I bristled .

" Excuse me ? " " You're not Luna , " she repeated , turning to face me . " I'm sorry , but I can't and won't make any changes without official approval . Anyway , Natalia improved efficiency to levels that would be hard for any pack to match . Restructuring would only ruin all we've gained . Now if you'll excuse me ... " My hands curled into fists at my sides . She turned away from me . Like I was nothing . I did the same , turning on my heel and storming out . \*\*\* By late afternoon , I found Andrei in the war room .

He stood over a map , not moving , fingers resting lightly against the border lines of Moonshadow . ↗ Chapter 19 +25 Bonus I didn't knock . " I spoke to your mother today , " I said . He didn't look up . " She was ... less than supportive . " He remained silent . I crossed the room . " I also spoke to Mila . The Delta . " " What about her ? " he asked . " Well , she clearly doesn't see me as your future Luna . " Andrei sighed . " What do you want , Lilith ? " " I want to understand , " I said . " Why does it feel like everyone is mourning a ghost while I'm still right here ?

" He looked up slowly . " I'm here now , " I said . " And she - she's gone . She left you . She filed for divorce . She walked away and never looked back . ". He didn't say a word , just sighed and looked back down at the map in front of him . " She never loved you the way I did , " I pushed . " And yet everyone still treats her like she was some kind of saint . " " She was Luna for five years . } } " So ? " " So people need time to adjust . I

laughed, short and bitter. " Do you need time to adjust? " He didn't answer. I stepped closer. " Do you think she was better than me? "

" Still, nothing. " Tell me the truth, " I whispered. " Do you still love her? " He looked away. " She was my mate. " I staggered back like I'd been struck. " Cutting that bond, " he said slowly, " takes time. " Not she's gone. Not I've moved on. Just it takes time. I forced a smile to my lips. " Well. I'll wait, then. " Chapter 19 He didn't stop me as I left the room. \*\*\* +25 Bonus Later that night, I stared at myself in the mirror. If I'd never left, none of this would have ever happened. He'd never have found Natalia. He'd be with me.

Would have always been with me. I sighed. That was my own fault. But I'd find a way to fix it. I pressed my stomach with cold fingers. If I carried his heir ... if I could give him the one thing she stole from him ... Then I would finally have everything I'd been denied. I would finally be the only one left. Natalia - the " Contract Luna " was ash. But her ghost still clung to this house like a curse. And I wouldn't stop until I burned it out of every room.

D Conclusion The chapter delicately explores the lingering shadows of loss and the struggle for acceptance in the wake of a fractured past. Lilith confronts the cold reality that Andrei and those around him are still bound by the memory of Natalia, whose presence haunts their lives like a stubborn ghost. Despite the silence and resistance she faces, Lilith's determination to claim her place and heal the wounds left behind is palpable, revealing her resilience amidst emotional turmoil.

Expect the simmering undercurrents of grief, love, and rivalry to come to the surface, forcing each character to confront uncomfortable truths about themselves and each other. The fragile alliances and power dynamics within the pack will be tested, and Lilith's quiet resolve may ignite unexpected reactions. The question remains: can she truly erase Natalia's ghost, or will the past continue to haunt them all?

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 20 Summary Natalia, now settled into Damon's pack, discovers she is pregnant with twins, Max and Jane. Max is born first, loud and furious, while Jane follows quietly, already seeming aware of life's unfairness. Holding them close, Natalia feels a deep, protective love, determined that no one—not Andrei, Lilith, or anyone else—will ever take her children from her. Damon, present and supportive, quietly shares her joy, though he keeps a casual demeanor.

After the birth, Natalia changes her name to Mira for safety, distancing herself from her past and the threats of Andrei and Lilith. She takes on a low-profile role within the Ashmoor Pack, handling logistics and internal matters behind the scenes, while Damon remains the public Alpha. Despite hints from Damon about wanting a closer bond, Mira views him strictly as a friend and appreciates his respect for her independence. When Max and Jane turn four, Damon unexpectedly returns early from a trip, greeted warmly by the twins. Jane calls him "Daddy," a name that surprises both Damon and Mira.

Max immediately rejects the title, insisting they don't have a father. This disagreement highlights the complex emotions and unspoken truths surrounding their family. Damon suggests telling the children the truth, but Mira insists they need safety above all else,

leaving the issue unresolved. Later that evening, Damon brings news of an upcoming alliance gathering involving smaller packs, including an Alpha they've been trying to connect with. This signals potential new developments for the pack's future, setting the stage for challenges and decisions ahead.

The chapter closes with a sense of quiet tension and anticipation as Mira and Damon navigate their roles and the safety of their family. Continue Regular Chapter Reading  
Below Chapter 20 NATALIA Not long after I had settled into Damon's pack , I found out that I'd been blessed with not just one baby , but two . Max was born first - loud , furious , all fists and red - faced rage . Jane followed fifteen minutes later , quiet and blinking , one tiny hand curled in a fist like she already knew the world would never be fair .

I held them both to my chest , tears sliding down the curve of my face as Damon leaned against the doorframe with a towel slung over one shoulder , trying to look casual . But even he couldn't hide the softness in his eyes . " You did it , " he whispered . " They're beautiful . " I didn't answer . Because I already knew . They were perfect . My children . Mine . And no one - not Andrei , not Lilith , not the whole bloodthirsty world - was ever going to take them from me . \*\*\* I changed my name after that .

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It wasn't safe to be Natalia anymore , not with Andrei still searching for answers and Lilith somewhere in the shadows . So I became Mira . Mira of Ashmoor Pack . A quiet , practical wolf with a talent for logistics and little interest in politics . But Damon knew the truth . He never asked me to change it . Never asked me to mark him , though he hinted that he might want more with me . But I only ever saw him as a friend and bless him , he never once treated me like I owed him anything for saving my life or giving me a home .

Instead , he gave me space , time , and just enough responsibility to keep me sane . While he was the public Alpha , I managed nearly everything behind the scenes - strategies , trade , internal security . His wolves respected me . Some even called me Luna when they thought he wasn't listening . And still , Damon never pushed . Not until Max and Jane turned four . Damon had been away on business - something about grain prices and a neighboring border dispute - so I was surprised when he arrived two days early , the scent of wind and snow still clinging to his coat .

The moment he walked in , the twins bolted toward him from the stairs . " Uncle Damon ! " Jane shrieked , barreling into his legs . He scooped her up effortlessly , twirling her once as she giggled . Max followed , slower and more reserved , but his smile was unmistakable . Chapter 20 +25 Bonus I paused in the kitchen doorway , watching them . The warmth between them was real . Damon had been in their lives from the start , and the bond he shared with them had only grown stronger . Jane pressed a kiss to his cheek . " Missed you , Daddy . " The word hung in the air like smoke .

Damon blinked . So did I . Max , without missing a beat , crossed his arms and scowled . " He's not our daddy , " he said firmly . " We don't have one . " Jane frowned . " Yes, we do ! He's right here ! " Damon set her down gently , glancing at me . I cleared my throat and crossed the room . " That's enough , both of you . Go wash up for dinner . " But- " Jane began . " Go . " They ran upstairs , bickering softly . 44 Damon turned to me once they were out of earshot . " She's been calling me that for a few weeks now . " I figured . " I folded my arms . " You've always been there for them .

It's natural . " "Max doesn't like it . " " No , he doesn't . " I hesitated . " He remembers more than he should . The night they were born ... the silence after . I think he knows there's something missing . " Damon didn't reply for a moment . Then , softly , " You could tell them the truth . I shook my head . " Not yet . " " They deserve to know . " 2 " They deserve safety , " I said . " That's all that matters . " He let it drop . But the silence between us grew heavier .

SE \*\*\* Later that evening , after the kids had gone to bed , Damon joined me in the study with a glass of tea and a folder tucked under one arm . " There's a gathering next week , " he said , settling into the chair across from mine . 2/3 Chapter 20 " What kind ? " " Alliance talks . Mostly smaller packs - nothing on Moonshadow's scale . But one of the Alphas we've been trying to build ties with will be there .

" BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you ☺ Comments Conclusion This chapter gently unfolds the tender complexities of family and identity within the shadowed world Natalia-now Mira-inhabits. The birth of Max and Jane marks not only a new beginning but also a profound emotional anchor for Mira, whose fierce love and protective instincts shine through her quiet strength. Damon's steady presence, unassuming yet deeply caring, weaves a subtle thread of hope and belonging, even as the weight of past dangers and unspoken truths lingers between them.

The children's innocent declarations and the delicate balance Mira maintains between truth and safety underscore the chapter's exploration of love's resilience amid uncertainty. As the day closes with the promise of future alliances and the ever-present undercurrent of vigilance, Mira's journey continues to be one of courage and quiet

resolve. The evolving dynamics within the pack and the tender moments shared with Damon and the twins hint at the slow but steady healing of old wounds.

How will Mira and Damon navigate the children's conflicting feelings, especially as Max's protective instincts clash with Jane's longing for connection? The unspoken truths hovering in the background threaten to surface, challenging the fragile peace they've built. Meanwhile, the mention of upcoming alliance talks hints at new political intrigues and potential threats lurking beyond the pack's borders. Damon's involvement in these negotiations could bring unexpected challenges that test not only his leadership but also his relationship with Mira and the safety of their family.