

Reclaimed By My Alpha Novel

c 21-30

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 21 Summary Mira is surprised when Damon reveals a summit meeting she was unaware of and urges her to attend. Although hesitant, she opens the folder he gives her, containing detailed plans and names related to the event. She refuses to go pretending to be his Luna, but Damon insists that the pack already sees her as such and trusts her more than him. Despite concerns about Andrei possibly attending, Damon downplays the summit's importance and encourages Mira to get out after years of focusing on raising her children.

The next morning, Mira is folding laundry when her son Max asks if they will attend the "big wolf party." She firmly denies it, explaining that the meeting is only for Alphas and Lunas, not children. Max insists he wants to go because he aspires to be an Alpha someday, reminding Mira of Andrei and stirring deep emotions in her. She lovingly but firmly tells him he cannot go and sends him off to put away the laundry. Later, Damon presses Mira again to reconsider attending the meeting at Green Ridge.

She initially resists, pointing out he has lieutenants to represent him, but Damon says he needs her-the woman who has kept the pack together and earned respect quietly for years. He reassures her that Andrei will not be there and that the summit is minor diplomacy, not a political confrontation. He also acknowledges that Mira has been surviving but not truly living. After a moment of silence, Mira agrees to go, officially taking her place as Damon's Luna.

This decision marks a significant turning point for her, stepping forward not just to survive but to reclaim a part of herself she had lost. Damon's relief is subtle but clear, and Mira prepares to face the summit with renewed strength and purpose. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below I frowned . " Why didn't you mention it sooner ? " " Because I wasn't planning on going . " He passed me the folder . " But now I think you should . " I opened it . Maps . Lists. Names . Schedules . " I'm not stepping into a summit pretending to be your Luna , " I said quietly . " You wouldn't be pretending .

" His tone was gentle . " They already assume you are . And you're the one they trust more than me . " " That's not true . ' " It is . You're the reason we've held this pack together . You're the one they listen to . " I rubbed my temples . " You know who might show up at these things . " He didn't flinch . " Andrei . " I nodded . Damon leaned forward . " He's the Alpha of a major territory . But this isn't a high - level summit . It's minor diplomacy . He wouldn't waste his time . " " You don't know that . " " I could use your help , " he said .

" And you've been tucked away for years , raising your children . It wouldn't hurt to get out for a while . " I didn't respond . He sat back . " Think about it . " *** The next morning , Max found me folding laundry while Jane played nearby with a stuffed fox . Damon always reminded me that the Omegas could do menial tasks like this for me , but I found the activity to be zen - like and calming . It was when I did my best thinking . " Mom , " he said quietly . I glanced up . " Yeah ? " " Are we really going to the big wolf party ? " " No , " I said . " We are not .

" " But Jane said- " Chapter " Jane says a lot of things . " He hesitated . " I want to go too . " " You can't . " " Why ? " " Because it's a meeting for Alphas and Lunas . Not for children . And anyway , I'm not going , why would you think you get to go ? " I bopped him on the end of the nose with my finger . He stood up straight , thrust his chin in the air . " Because I'm going to be an Alpha someday . He looked so much like Andrei in that moment , it brought tears to my eyes . I had to shake my head to clear it . " Well , little Alpha , " I said , smiling at him .

" You're still not going . " I handed him a basket of perfectly folded shirts . " Now go put these away . *** " I'd like you to reconsider going to the meeting at Green Ridge , " Damon said from behind me . I didn't turn around . The late afternoon light stretched long shadows across the study floor , and I focused on the subtle patterns in the rug instead of answering right away . " You already have lieutenants who can represent you , " I said . " I don't need a lieutenant , " he replied . " I need you . " " I turned , slowly . " You mean you need Mira . " His gaze held mine .

" I need the woman who's held this pack together from behind the scenes for the last five years . The one who negotiates better than half the Alphas at that table . The one who's already earned their respect even if she doesn't want to admit it . " I shook my head . " You're asking me to put myself on display . " "No , " Damon said . " I'm asking you to take your place . " " Andrei could be there . " " He won't be , " he said evenly . "This isn't a high - profile summit . Green Ridge is small , local . It's meant for building cross - border trade , not political posturing .

I already told you that . " I looked away again . " It's not just about safety . " " I know , " he said , softer now . " But you've been surviving . Not living . " I flinched at the truth in that . བཞིག ༩ Chapter " You're stronger than what happened to you , Natalia . Everyone in this pack sees it . So let them see you . " The silence stretched between us . Then , finally , I nodded . " I'll go . " His voice was quiet . " As my Luna ? " I hesitated . Then squared my shoulders . " Yes . Officially . " Relief flickered across his face , quickly masked . " Then it's settled .

" And for the first time in years , I took a step not for survival - but to reclaim something I hadn't realized I still wanted . o Conclusion The chapter gently unfolds the quiet strength and resilience that Natalia embodies, revealing how her role as Luna transcends mere duty to become a source of unity and hope for the pack. Despite her fears and the shadows of past trauma, she begins to embrace her rightful place, not as a façade but as a powerful presence whose voice carries weight and respect.

The tender moments with her son Max further highlight the legacy of leadership and courage she nurtures within her family, even as she navigates the complexities of her own journey. Damon's unwavering belief in Natalia's abilities and his invitation for her to step fully into her role serve as a catalyst for her awakening. This chapter closes on a note of quiet determination and renewal, as Natalia chooses to move beyond survival toward reclaiming her identity and influence.

As she embraces her role as Luna publicly, old fears and doubts may resurface, forcing her to confront the shadows of her past while navigating the complex dynamics of pack politics. At the same time, the presence of figures like Andrei looms in the background,

hinting at tensions that could disrupt the fragile peace Mira and Damon have worked so hard to maintain. The emotional weight of her children's futures, especially Max's emerging Alpha spirit, adds another layer of urgency and vulnerability to her decisions.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 22 Summary Natalia arrives at the Green Ridge hall, which impresses her not with size but with its confident, old power atmosphere. As Damon's Luna, she enters alone, dressed to project composure and control, though she feels uneasy under the scrutiny of the assembled Alphas, Lunas, and envoys. She has altered her appearance and scent to delay recognition, but curiosity about her presence and identity is palpable among the guests. A woman, the hosting Luna, approaches Natalia, politely acknowledging her as Damon's representative.

Their brief exchange reveals the respect Damon commands and hints at growing interest in Ashmoor's rising influence. After the encounter, Natalia faces a series of questions from others, which she skillfully deflects, maintaining privacy about her background and her relationship with Damon. While near the refreshment table, Natalia overhears hushed conversations about Andrei, her brother-in-law, and his unresolved relationship with his fiancé. The whispers imply tension and speculation about their bond, stirring painful emotions in Natalia.

When directly asked about the situation, she keeps her distance and avoids revealing personal feelings, highlighting the complexity of her connection to Andrei. Later, Natalia is summoned to meet Alpha Romer, who expected someone else but accepts her as

Damon's Luna. He hints that circumstances have changed, urging her to speak with someone important. As the door opens, Natalia's heart races with a mixture of dread and unresolved feelings as Andrei and Lilith enter together, presenting a united and powerful front.

The sight of them rekindles memories and emotions Natalia thought were long buried, signaling a pivotal moment in the gathering. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

NATALIA The Green Ridge hall was grander than I expected - not in size , but in confidence . It didn't need opulence to prove itself . The old stone walls were half - covered in rich green moss and etched with the marks of long - standing territory .

Gold - framed banners of visiting packs swayed gently under high - arched beams , and an intricate chandelier , shaped like a wolf's outstretched paw , flickered with floating candles overhead . It was beautiful in the way old power always is - quietly , unmistakably sure of itself . of I adjusted the neckline of my navy dress and took a breath as I entered , trying to ignore the immediate wave heat that pressed in from the crowded room . Conversations hummed beneath the music . Every Alpha , Luna , and visiting envoy in attendance moved with practiced grace .

They didn't gawk , didn't stare but I still felt the weight of a dozen pairs of eyes skim across me the moment I stepped in . Damon wasn't here . This was my show . I walked in as his Luna , crest pressed against my collarbone and every thread of this gown chosen to project composure . Confidence . Control . But my heels clicked too loud on the marble . My shoulders felt too tight . I kept my chin high and moved through the

crowd alone . I'd darkened my lashes , softened the angle of my jaw , even changed my scent profile with crushed pine and a touch of bergamot .

Nothing too obvious - just enough to slow recognition , not erase it . Still , heads turned . Not in recognition . Not yet . But curiosity lingered in every glance . Andrei's long - lost Luna . Ashmoor's well - kept secret . I was no one and everyone , depending on who you asked . *** A server passed with a tray of crystal flutes . I took one , though I didn't drink . The liquid shimmered - a mix of elderflower and something tart . I took a small sip , mostly to avoid having to speak too soon . I needed to anchor myself , memorize the exits , scan for old allies and newer threats .

That was when she found me . The hosting Luna . She was older - late forties , perhaps - but carried herself like a woman who had fought for every inch of her title . Thick auburn hair braided into a crown . Shoulders back , hands bare of jewels . No need for them . Chapter 22 " You must be Ashmoor's Luna , " she said , approaching with a polite smile . " Damon sent you in his stead ? " I returned the smile with practiced ease . " He sends his regrets. I'm here in his place . " She took both of my hands in hers . Warm . Firm . Assessing .

" You look familiar , " she said , narrowing her eyes slightly . " Have we met ? " " I don't believe so . " She tilted her head . " Hm . You have one of those faces , I suppose . Striking . Difficult to forget . " I said nothing . She nodded to herself , as if filing me away for later . " Well , I hope you enjoy your evening . Damon's name is earning weight - especially after how quickly Ashmoor's grown . People will want to know who you " Thank you , " I murmured . She glided off , and sure enough , they started coming . are .

17 *** Some were subtle just glances , gentle questions wrapped in compliments . Others were bolder , asking directly where I was from , how long I'd been Luna , what my background was . I danced around each query like a blade . My words were measured . Polite . Unyielding . " Damon and I prefer our privacy . " " No , I wasn't raised in the central packs . " " We've worked together closely for several years . They didn't say Andrei's name . Not yet . But it hung there anyway . Then it happened .

I paused by the refreshment table , folding a linen napkin between my fingers , and heard it just off to the side , behind a curtain of ivy that separated the smaller conversation circle from the main room . " He still hasn't married her ? " I stilled . " No . It's been , what ... three , four years now ? They live together . She attends all the summits . But there's still no bond . " " Maybe he's not over the last one . " " Or maybe she's the one stalling . " Someone scoffed . " He's Alpha . If he wanted to mark her , he would've . She's just convenient .

Chapter The laugh that followed made my skin go cold . They didn't need to say her name . They didn't need to say mine , either . But every word prickled my skin . Then , one of the Luna's looked at me . " Sister - in - law , " I heard the low whisper and more gazes turned in my direction . Finally , one of the more bold Luna's approached me . " You're the sister - in - law to Andrei of Moonshadow , are you not ? " she asked . I nodded , swallowing thickly . " Any idea what's going on there ? " she said , arching an eyebrow . " With he and his ... fiancé ?

" I gave the woman a warm smile that quickly faded . " I barely know the man , " I said , " We don't socialize . If you'll excuse me ... " I set the napkin down gently and walked

away without another word . After all these years , even just hearing his name brought up feelings I wasn't prepared to deal with . *** By the time I was summoned to the meeting chamber , my smile had returned - sharp as a blade . The antechamber was smaller , warmer . A fire crackled in a stone hearth against the far wall , the scent of burning pine curling in the air . Maps were laid across a long table .

A single man stood at the head , hands clasped behind his back . He turned when I entered . " Alpha Romer , " I said with a respectful nod . " I'm Mira . I've been sent on behalf of Alpha Damon . He looked me over . Not lecherously - analytically . " We were expecting someone else , " he said bluntly . " Damon was delayed , " I replied . " He entrusted me to speak in his place . " You're his Luna . " " Yes . " He watched me for a beat longer , then gave a tight nod . " I see . That would have been useful to know earlier . " " Apologies , " I said . " Our pack prefers discretion .

" " Discretion has its place , " he said , then added , " Unfortunately , in this case , things have changed . " 3/5 My spine straightened . " Changed how ? " He didn't answer . Instead , he stepped to the side and nodded toward the hallway . " You'll want to speak to him . " My heartbeat stuttered . I knew . I didn't want to . But I knew . Even before the door opened , even before the hush fell across the corridor , I knew . There was a shift in the air - like the pressure before a storm . It pulled at something in my chest , something half- healed and far too tender .

I turned my head slightly toward the doorway , heart thudding with a rhythm I hadn't felt in years . Not since the funeral . Not since the garden . Not since the day I walked away . Footsteps echoed in the marble hall . A murmured announcement I couldn't make out .

And then , they stepped inside . Andrei . Lilith . Together . Walking side by side like a portrait of power and precision . Andrei wore the colors of Moonshadow : slate gray lined with burnished silver . His crest shimmered on his lapel , and his posture was as poised as I remembered - broad - shouldered , deliberate , unshakable .

Time hadn't softened him . If anything , he looked harder , sharper . Lilith was elegance spun from ice . Her dress was a pale , opalescent lavender , clinging and soft , the sleeves sheer . She had her hair coiled at the nape of her neck , her makeup understated but exact . She was the vision people had once compared me to . The one they said he had never stopped loving . I didn't breathe . Couldn't . Goddess , I thought . If they saw me , this was over .

☐ — Conclusion The evening at Green Ridge unraveled with a quiet intensity, each moment steeped in unspoken histories and restrained emotions. Natalia navigated the room with a fragile composure, a delicate balance between vulnerability and strength, as she faced the weight of her past and the sharp gazes of those who whispered in shadows. The encounter with the hosting Luna and the subtle murmurs about Damon and Andrei stirred a tempest of feelings within her, reminding her of the complexities that tethered her to a world she once tried to leave behind.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 23 Summary Natalia tries to avoid a confrontation by slipping away into a hallway, but a younger Luna stops her, eager to connect due to Natalia's supposed ties to Moonshadow. The Luna mentions Natalia's past marriage to Alpha Andrei's brother, hinting at political interest and

tradition within the pack. Natalia denies being who they think she is, but before she can escape, Andrei himself appears, calling her name and causing a stir among the crowd.

Andrei approaches Natalia, desperate for confirmation of her identity, while Lilith tries to dismiss the situation by claiming Natalia died years ago and this woman is just a lookalike. Despite the tension, Natalia warns Andrei not to touch her without permission, asserting her boundaries firmly. The crowd watches in silence as the formal event announcement shifts attention away, allowing Natalia to slip out unnoticed, though she feels Andrei's gaze on her.

In the quiet hallways of Green Ridge, Natalia leans against a wall, her heart racing as she realizes she can't stay with Andrei present and the situation unraveling. She learns from a server that the Moonshadow pack, the territory she was sent to negotiate with, has recently merged, meaning she would have to deal with Andrei directly. Deciding it's too risky, she chooses to leave and plans to inform Damon later, apologizing for abandoning the talks.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below NATALIA I turned sharply , my only plan to vanish into the nearest hallway , blend back into the safety of shadows . The last thing I wanted was a confrontation - not here , not like this . But I didn't get far . A hand brushed my elbow , light but insistent . " Oh , wait ! Excuse me - aren't you Alpha Andrei's sister - in - law ? " I stopped . Slowly turned . The voice belonged to a younger Luna , someone clearly eager to rise in the ranks of political favor . Her gown was soft pink , her smile too wide , her eyes glittering with calculated cheer .

" You can't leave just yet , " she said , stepping in front of me . " I've been meaning to introduce myself your connection to Moonshadow is so intriguing . ' Connection . I could feel the trap tightening before I had time to breathe . She kept talking , blissfully unaware of the panic rising beneath my skin . " You were married to his brother , weren't you ? We've all heard a little about it . That must have been years ago , though - I wasn't in circulation yet . I just know Andrei's pack respects tradition . It's lovely to see them supporting extended family . " I smiled thinly .

" You've mistaken me for someone else . " Her brow furrowed , just for a second . " No , I don't think- " " Natalia ! " The voice cut through the air like a blade . My whole body froze . Gasps erupted around the room like a spark catching dry leaves . Wolves turned . A few jaws dropped . And then came the whispers . Andrei stood at the top of the landing , gaze locked on mine , every ounce of composure stripped from his features . " Natalia , " he said again , softer now . But the damage was done .

The name rang through the hall like a shot , and Andrei approached just as quickly , barreling through the assembled masses to get to me . I inhaled sharply , spine straightening . " You've made a mistake , " I said coolly , as he approached keeping my tone as even as possible . " I'm not whoever Chapter 23 you think I am . " Someone dropped a glass in the background . It shattered . I jumped . Lilith stepped forward , sidling up beside him , and her voice rang out next . " No , " she said , too sweetly . " Natalia died years ago . That's just someone who happens to look like her .

Nothing more . " But her eyes never left mine . Andrei's fists clenched . " Tell me it's not true , " he whispered , though every ear in the room heard it - they were all looking at us

. " Tell me it's not true . " " Stop it , " I hissed under my breath , stepping back . " Do not make a scene .' He moved like he was about to reach out for me . ") I took another step back and lifted my chin . " Touch me without my permission , Alpha , and I'll respond accordingly . " That made him pause . I could feel every eye in the room on me . The former Luna , back from the dead . Or a ghost .

Or an imposter . The event's formal announcement saved me . A chime rang out . Somewhere , a Beta called for the gathering to begin . A slow shift in attention rippled through the crowd , curiosity giving way to duty . I slipped out the side door while no one was watching , though I could swear I felt Andrei's eyes on me . *** The hallways of Green Ridge were cool , polished stone . I found an empty alcove near a terrace and leaned against the wall , my heart still galloping . E I couldn't stay . Not with Andrei here . Not with what was now unraveling . I needed to go before this exploded .

I flagged a server and gently inquired which pack controlled the territory I'd been sent to negotiate with . " Moonshadow , " the girl said , not thinking twice . " They merged last month . " Of course they had . Which meant if I stayed , I'd be dealing directly with Andrei from now on . I closed my eyes for a moment , steadying myself . No. No , I couldn't do it . +25 Bonus I turned on my heel and started toward the front entrance . I'd send word to Damon later , apologize for abandoning the talks .

P Conclusion The encounter with Andrei and the young Luna left Natalia shaken, caught between the weight of her past and the precarious present. The fragile veneer of control she maintained cracked under the intense scrutiny, yet she stood firm, asserting her boundaries with quiet strength. The whispers and stares that followed her departure

underscored the complex web of identity, loyalty, and unspoken history that now threatened to unravel in the heart of Moonshadow's political landscape.

Meanwhile, the subtle but sharp undercurrents of intrigue surrounding Natalia's identity and her ties to the pack hint at betrayals and alliances yet to be revealed. The presence of Lilith, whose sweet but cutting words suggest a deeper knowledge and possible manipulation, adds another layer of complexity to the unfolding drama. Readers can expect a chapter filled with charged encounters, shifting loyalties, and the stirring of long-dormant feelings that threaten to upend the fragile balance Natalia has fought so hard to maintain.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 24 Summary As the narrator approaches the front gate, Lilith blocks her path, no longer hiding her hostility. Lilith accuses the narrator of pretending to be dead and manipulating Damon by returning on his arm, revealing deep resentment and jealousy. The narrator remains composed, denying Lilith's claims and challenging her possessiveness over Damon, which only fuels Lilith's anger further. Their confrontation escalates physically when Lilith grabs the narrator's arm, leading to a tense struggle near the terrace doors and the pool.

Suddenly, the two women lose their balance and fall into the water. The narrator is overwhelmed by the cold and the shock of immersion, triggering a traumatic memory of drowning in a car accident. She experiences panic and helplessness as her body struggles against the water, reliving the sensation of being trapped and suffocated beneath the surface. The vivid flashback intensifies the danger she faces in the pool,

highlighting her vulnerability. After an uncertain amount of time submerged, the narrator feels strong arms pulling her up.

Breaking the surface, she gasps for air and is met with the concerned eyes of Andrei, who holds her tightly and urges her to breathe. His presence provides comfort and grounding as she regains control of her breath and composure. The chapter ends with this moment of rescue and relief amid the chaos of the confrontation and near-drowning experience. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Chapter 24 But as I reached the corridor that curved toward the front gate , someone stepped into my path . Liliith . Her mask of politeness was gone now . Her lips were curled back , her voice a snarl .

" You think you're clever , " she said . " Pretending to be dead , crawling back in here on Damon's arm like some tragic survivor . " I didn't flinch . " Excuse me . " " Don't play dumb . " " I don't know what you're talking about . " She laughed bitterly . " Don't you dare . You've been hiding in Ashmoor all this time - letting him play the hero , letting my mate fall to pieces- " " Your mate ? " I cut in . " Funny , I thought you were still waiting for the wedding . " Her mouth twitched . " He was mine first . ' " And he's yours now , " I said . "I don't know what you're talking about .

" I tried to side step her , but her hand lashed out and grabbed me , her nails digging into my arm . She snapped then - eyes blazing , control shattered . " You're still coveting him , aren't you ? " she spat . " You think you can just appear again and he'll run to you ? You left him . You faked your death . That's the kind of manipulative snake you are . " I tore my arm out of her grip and raised my chin . " If your bond with him is so strong ,

Lilith , why do you sound so scared ?" Her nostrils flared . " You're nothing . A failed Luna . A discarded contract .

" " And yet you're screaming at me in a hallway . Doesn't that say more about you ? " " I defeated you once . I'll do it again , " she said . " What the hell is that supposed to- " With a shriek , she lunged . I sidestepped , but her hand caught the fabric at my waist . I shoved her , she yanked back - and suddenly , we were off - balance . Too close to the terrace doors . Too close to the water beyond . Chapter 24 There was a shout . Then we hit the edge of the pool . And fell . *** +25 Bonus The cold hit like a fist .

A breath ripped from my lungs before I could hold it , and then I was under - submerged , swallowed whole . Water surged over my head , slammed into my chest , filled my ears with a roaring silence . I flailed , but my limbs didn't respond right . My dress tangled around my legs . My arms sliced through water that felt thicker than it should . Panic rose instantly . Not again . The shock of the fall vanished beneath something worse - deeper . Memory . The weight . The drag . The black . Sea water . Broken glass . A seatbelt that wouldn't unlatch . A car window I couldn't break .

A scream locked in my throat , swallowed by the water . There had been a flash of headlights . A curve . Tires skidding . Then the world had tilted sideways and dropped . Now , again , the water pressed in from every angle . Cold like teeth . My chest heaved , desperate to pull in oxygen , but all I tasted was chlorine and panic . No air . No sound . No escape . I clawed upward , but the surface wouldn't come . My body thrashed , frantic . Every kick weaker than the last . My lungs screamed . My heartbeat roared in my ears . I opened my mouth and choked . The reflex was primal . Stupid .

Human . Water flooded in . My body remembered what my mind had worked so hard to forget . The way drowning felt - slow and fast all at once . The betrayal of your own instincts . The way the world goes so still before it ends . Chapter 24 Drowning . Again .

*** I don't know how long I was under . Maybe seconds . Maybe hours . Then I felt it . Arms . Strong . Familiar . Breaking the surface . Air hit me like fire . I gasped , half - sobbing , coughing water . 427 3 The world spun . Voices echoed . Someone shouted for towels . But all I could see were the eyes above me . Andrei .

Holding me like he'd never let go . " Breathe , " he whispered . " Natalia , breathe . " And I did . Because he told me to . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free fou you 日 Comments 康 Support Conclusion The confrontation with Lilith brought buried tensions to the surface, exposing raw emotions and unresolved conflicts that have long simmered beneath the fragile peace. In that charged moment, the fragile facades of control and denial shattered, revealing vulnerability, jealousy, and the painful complexity of love entangled with betrayal.

The physical struggle mirrored the emotional turmoil, culminating in a fall that forced the protagonist to confront haunting memories of drowning-both literal and metaphorical. Yet, amidst the chaos and fear, there is a glimmer of hope found in Andrei's unwavering presence. His steady hands and gentle insistence to breathe serve as a lifeline, grounding her in the present and offering solace in the midst of turmoil.

The emotional stakes are rising, and every whispered word and lingering glance will hint at the fragile alliances and fierce loyalties yet to be tested. Prepare for moments of raw emotion and revelations that could change everything.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 25 Summary Natalia stands dripping wet beside the pool, her soaked gown clinging to her as the truth of her identity is revealed to everyone. The makeup she used to hide herself has washed away, and the persona of Mira is gone. She has been pulled from the water, gasping, and the crowd is buzzing with Lilith's accusations that Natalia pushed her to humiliate her. Natalia no longer cares about playing roles or hiding; she is ready to face the world as her true self, even if it makes people uncomfortable.

As Natalia tries to leave, Andrei calls after her, soaked and tense, with Lilith clinging to him. He asks if she has anything to say, but Natalia refuses to explain, knowing he will defend Lilith as usual and dismiss her truth. When Andrei grabs her wrist to stop her, Damon intervenes, pulling Natalia protectively into his embrace and warning Andrei not to lay hands on another Alpha's Luna. The tension between the two men is palpable, but Natalia calmly points out that Andrei should be helping his crying fiancée instead of confronting her.

Andrei is left alone, staring at his wet hands, filled with guilt and confusion. He realizes he always knew Natalia was alive, feeling the bond between them and never sensing her death. His guilt led him to be more lenient with Lilith, but now he struggles to accept that Natalia is Damon's Luna, his half-brother who left the pack years ago. The chapter ends with Andrei grappling with the painful truths and shifting loyalties around him.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below NATALIA The world slowed to a syrupy drag as I stood dripping beside the pool , every eye in the room drawn to me like moths to a

flame . My soaked gown clung to my legs , heavy and cold . I could feel the mascara streaking down my cheeks , the foundation long gone , leaving only bare skin and truth . The makeup I'd tried to use to shield my identity had washed away . Mira was gone . Natalia had been pulled , gasping , from the water . And by morning , everyone would know it .

Behind me , I could hear Lilith's voice - cracked and breathless - sputtering accusations as Andrei hauled her out of the water . " She pushed me ! She - she did it to humiliate me ! " Her voice trembled on the edge of a sob , just loud enough for the crowd to hear . I didn't even look at them . I was done playing roles . Done pretending to be someone else to survive . Let them stare . Let them wonder . I'd almost died once trying to disappear . I wasn't going to shrink again just because the truth made people uncomfortable .

I turned toward the side exit , water sloshing in my heels , and took a single step before I heard him behind me . " Natalia - wait ! " I stopped . Closed my eyes . And turned slowly . Andrei stood there , his shirt soaked through , eyes wild . Lilith clung to his arm like a parasite , soaked and shaking , mascara bleeding down her cheek like ink . She was practically buried against his side , but his attention was all on me . " You really have nothing to say ? " he asked . His voice was hoarse . Raw . Like he'd swallowed regret and didn't know how to breathe past it.

Chapter 25 I stared at him for a long moment , then shook my head once . " I have nothing to explain . " And I meant it . Because I knew exactly how this would go . He would defend her , as he always had . He would say I overreacted . That I

misunderstood . That Lilith had been through so much . He would believe her tears over my truth . Because he always had . And I was done begging to be believed . I turned again . But this time , his hand shot out and caught my wrist . Not roughly - but enough to stop me . That's when the low growl cut through the air .

Andrei barely had time to turn before Damon's arm slid protectively around my waist , pulling me back into his chest . It was like stepping into the eye of a storm and finding calm . " Isn't it a little inappropriate , " Damon said , his voice smooth and sharp as a blade , " to lay hands on another Alpha's Luna ? " The silence amongst the gawking masses went razor - sharp . Andrei didn't let go right away . His jaw clenched , eyes narrowing . The tension crackled between them , old and deep and unresolved . Damon didn't flinch . His hand tightened gently at my waist . " You're upset .

I understand . But whatever this is " his eyes flicked to Lilith and back " doesn't involve her anymore . Andrei's gaze returned to mine , something fragile breaking behind his eyes . But I'd seen enough . I stepped out of Damon's hold just enough to steady myself and said , without venom , " Your fiancée is still crying . Shouldn't you be helping her ? " Andrei opened his mouth - but I didn't give him the chance to speak . I turned and walked away , my back straight , my steps slow . And this time , I didn't stop .

Chapter 25 ANDREI I stared at my hands , still wrinkled from the pool water , my shirt hanging off my shoulders like an accusation . The candlelight cast long shadows along the walls , flickering like they couldn't decide which version of the truth to cling to . She had been right there . Alive . And I'd barely kept myself from falling apart . I should have known . I did know . There were too many signs . Too many half - explained

coincidences . And the pull I felt with her the bond . It had never severed . I would have known if she'd died . I would have felt it . And I never did .

I'd known . I'd known she was alive and the guilt had made me more lenient with Lilith . I pressed my fingers into my temples , trying to clear the spinning in my head . And now Natalia was Damon's Luna ? My half - brother , who'd left my pack seven years ago and started his own . That was the one thing I couldn't believe .

Share Conclusion The chapter closes on a poignant and raw moment of truth, where Natalia sheds the masks she's worn, embracing her vulnerability and strength alike.

Her decision to no longer justify herself to Andrei or the crowd marks a powerful turning point, highlighting themes of self-acceptance and the courage to stand firm against misunderstanding and betrayal. The tension between past bonds and present realities is palpable, underscoring the complexity of love, loyalty, and the painful process of moving forward. Andrei's internal turmoil mirrors the emotional upheaval surrounding Natalia, as he grapples with guilt, denial, and the stark reality of her new allegiance.

Natalia's defiant stand signals a turning point, but the wounds between her, Andrei, and Damon are far from healed. Expect the raw, unspoken truths to bubble up, forcing each character to confront the choices they've made and the consequences they now face.

The tension between the brothers, complicated further by Natalia's position, will likely ignite new conflicts that challenge their bonds and beliefs. Emotions will run high as the characters grapple with betrayal, regret, and the fragile hope for understanding.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 26 Summary In this chapter, the narrator grapples with intense emotional pain but finds solace in the fact that Natalia is alive. Lilith, who has been crying uncontrollably since being pulled from the pool, tries to explain her side of the story about an altercation with Natalia. However, the narrator senses dishonesty in Lilith's account and confronts her, leading to a tense exchange where Lilith admits to lying.

The narrator's feelings of betrayal and unresolved emotions about Natalia create a rift between him and Lilith, who fears losing him if Natalia returns. The narrator reflects on the situation with a heavy heart, acknowledging the truth in Lilith's words about his lingering feelings for Natalia. Despite Lilith's plea for understanding and loyalty, the narrator distances himself, emphasizing that his concern is with Natalia's experiences and survival. The chapter ends with Lilith quietly leaving, leaving the narrator alone with his conflicted emotions.

Later, the narrator steps onto a balcony and speaks with Carlos, revealing his determination to uncover the truth about Natalia's time with Damon's pack. He demands detailed information about Natalia's whereabouts, relationships, and the child she was carrying, expressing a fierce resolve to protect her this time. Carlos agrees to begin the investigation immediately, understanding the gravity of the situation. The chapter closes with the narrator reaffirming his claim over Natalia, despite the possibility that she might truly belong to Damon now.

His wolf stirs with possessiveness and determination, signaling that he is ready to fight for her and not lose her again. The moonlight symbolizes a moment of quiet resolve and

hope amid the turmoil. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Chapter 26 It stung . Deeply . But none of that mattered . The only thing that mattered was that Natalia was alive . Lilith hadn't stopped crying . Not when I'd pulled her from the pool . Not when she clung to my arm like her survival depended on it . Not even when we headed up to our rooms to retire for the night . But her tears didn't move me anymore .

When she finally knocked and stepped into my room , she was freshly dressed , hair towel - dried and braided down her back , face washed of makeup . A blank canvas . She stood just inside the door , wringing her hands . " I didn't know she'd be here , " she said softly . " I swear , Andrei - I didn't know . " I looked at her , expression unreadable . " Did she push you ? " Her lips parted . " What ? " " In the pool , " I said slowly . " Did Natalia push you ? " She hesitated . Too long . Then : " We struggled . It wasn't ... it wasn't like that- " So she didn't . " }) Lilith stepped closer .

" She cornered me . She said things . I was defending myself . " " That's not what I asked . " She faltered again . Her voice shrank . " No. " Silence pulsed between us . My voice was flat . " You lied . " " I didn't mean to- " " You lied . " Her composure began to crack . She looked away , her throat working . " You were looking at her like you'd never stopped . Like I'd never even existed . " I didn't answer that . 1/3 Chapter 26 +25 Bonus Because it was true . I sighed . I should be yelling at her for acting like a fool , but I didn't have the energy .

" It's no excuse , " I muttered instead . " You're old enough to know better . " Lilith had the decency to look abashed . She wrapped her arms around herself . " So what now ? You abandon me ? After everything we've been through ? " " We haven't been through

anything , " I said . " She has . " She flinched like I'd slapped her . I turned away before I said something crueler . Lilith's voice was faint . "I always knew ... if she came back , I'd lose you . " I didn't respond . Eventually , she slipped out without another word . I stared at the door for a long time after it closed .

*** I stepped out onto the private balcony , the night wind cool against my damp collar . The scent of pine clung to the air , and somewhere below , wolves were still murmuring about the incident . About me . About her . Carlos stood at the edge of the railing , arms crossed . He didn't turn as I joined him , but I knew he'd been waiting . The silence between us wasn't uncomfortable . It never was . But tonight , it was taut with questions neither of us had spoken aloud - yet . " I want to know everything , " I said quietly .


" I want to know if she's been hiding in Damon's pack this whole time . I want to know what Damon is to her . I want to know ... " My voice faltered . The image of her surfaced again - dripping , furious , radiant . Alive . " ... I want to know about the child , " I finished . The one she'd been carrying when she left . The one I should've protected . I stared out at the trees , the edges of my vision dimmed with memory and regret . " I want it all , " I said . " Records . Testimonies . Anyone who's crossed paths with her since she joined Ashmoor . I want names . Timelines .

Everything Damon's kept quiet . " Carlos gave a slow nod , the kind that meant the gears were already turning . " You'll have it . " I turned to him fully . " Start tonight . " 2/3 Chapter 26 His eyes narrowed slightly . " And when we find out she's been his Luna for real ? " My wolf surged just beneath my skin , burning and restless . " She was mine before she was anyone else's , " I said , voice low . " And I won't lose her again . "

Carlos gave another short nod and disappeared into the shadows . I stood there long after he was gone , the moonlight washing over my hands like absolution .

She was alive . And this time , I would fight for her .

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Conclusion The chapter closes on a note of raw vulnerability and simmering tension, capturing the fractured bonds between Andrei, Lilith, and Natalia. The emotional distance that has grown between them is palpable, underscored by Lilith's quiet desperation and Andrei's steely resolve. Despite the pain and betrayal, his focus remains unwavering on Natalia's survival and the tangled truths that still lie ahead.

The weight of the past presses heavily on all of them, but it is clear that Andrei's heart is irrevocably tethered to the woman who once held his soul. Amidst the lingering shadows of doubt and regret, there is a flicker of determination that promises a reckoning. Andrei's demand for answers and his vow to reclaim what was lost reflect a deeper yearning for redemption and closure. The chapter leaves us suspended in the quiet aftermath of turmoil, where love, loyalty, and the quest for truth intertwine, setting the stage for the battles yet to come-both within and without.

Meanwhile, Andrei's determination to uncover the full story behind Natalia's return and her ties to Damon hints at a looming revelation that could change everything. The pursuit of answers will not only challenge loyalties but also force him to confront his own fears and regrets. As alliances shift and new truths emerge, readers can expect a chapter rich in emotional intensity and suspense, where the fight for love and redemption takes center stage.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 27 Summary Natalia and Damon return to her room after a tense and exhausting day filled with confrontation, a fall, and a rescue. Natalia is overwhelmed by the sudden reappearance of Andrei, a figure from her past who stirs up old wounds and unresolved emotions. Damon senses her turmoil and gently urges her to explain, but she resists. They agree to leave town early the next morning to avoid further complications, as Andrei's presence threatens Natalia's safety and anonymity.

The next day, they stop at a small café for breakfast, trying to keep a low profile. Damon mentions that Natalia's twins have been asking about her, which brings a bittersweet moment as Natalia video calls them. The brief connection with her children provides comfort and a temporary escape from the tension looming over her. However, the peace is shattered when Andrei and Lilith enter the café, confronting Natalia and Damon with a charged and hostile encounter.

Lilith attempts to twist the narrative of the previous night's events, accusing Natalia of wrongdoing, but Damon sharply calls her out for rewriting the story. Andrei remains silent but visibly conflicted as the tension escalates. Natalia stands her ground, insisting that Lilith was the aggressor. Feeling overwhelmed, Natalia excuses herself to the restroom, but Andrei follows and confronts her privately, demanding answers about her secrecy and her relationship with Damon. The confrontation reveals deep emotions and unresolved issues between Natalia and Andrei.

He is shocked to learn that she is Damon's mate and that she is unmarked, which puzzles and hurts him. Natalia firmly refuses to explain further or justify her choices, asserting her independence and loyalty to Damon. She walks away from Andrei without looking back, determined to move forward despite the storm of feelings and conflicts stirred up by his return. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below NATALIA By the time Damon and I got back to my room , I was shivering - less from the chill in the air , more from everything that had unraveled over the past twenty - four hours .

I sat down on the edge of the bed , towel still looped around my shoulders , and tried to process it all . The confrontation . The fall . The rescue . Andrei . Alive in front of me again . Real . Demanding . Unchanged . I'd spent years convincing myself that I could bury the past in silence , that motherhood and duty would erase the ache he left behind . That I'd moved on . But then he said my name like a wound . Like he'd never stopped bleeding from it . Damon was pacing the small room , hands folded behind his back , his expression unreadable . But I could tell he was holding himself back .

" So , " he said finally , his voice calm but clipped , " do you want to explain what the hell that was ? " 1 I sighed . " Not really . " He gave a quiet snort and stopped moving .. But then he softened . " You alright ? " I nodded , but it was the kind of nod that didn't convince either of us . He sat beside me , hands braced on his knees . " We leave first thing in the morning . " No argument here , " I murmured . " Too much attention now , " he added . " We can't protect your anonymity anymore . And if Andrei really is planning to stay longer- " " Then I need to be gone . " He nodded .

" I'll have the car ready by sunrise . " We didn't say much after that . Just sat there , damp and drained . I watched the rain tap lightly against the windowpane and let the quiet settle around us . *** We stopped by the restaurant early the next morning , hoping to grab breakfast and disappear before anyone realized we were still in town . It was small - more rustic café than fine dining - with thick wooden beams and soft morning light spilling 1/5 Chapter 27 +25 Bonus through gauzy curtains . A fireplace crackled quietly in the corner .

The scent of cinnamon and brewed coffee warmed the air . I barely touched my tea . My nerves were still frayed . Damon , as always , looked unbothered . He stirred his espresso with the tip of his spoon , glancing down at his phone . " The twins were asking about you , " he said casually . My chest clenched . " Already ? " " You've never been away from them this long , " he said gently . I swallowed past the lump in my throat . " I've never been away from them at all . " He gave me a sympathetic look and tapped the screen . " Want to call ? " I nodded .

Seconds later , he set the phone on the table and hit video call . Jane's face filled the screen first - her dark curls in disarray , her cheeks puffed with a dramatic pout . " Mommy ! " I smiled before I even realized it . " Hi , sweetheart . " Max slid into view beside her , more composed as usual , but I saw the tiny flicker of relief in his eyes . " Hey , " he said , " are you done working yet ? " " Almost , " I said , blinking quickly . " We'll be home soon . " Jane huffed . " You left for forever . " " It's been two days , " I laughed .

" That's forever in kid time , " she declared , arms crossed . Damon leaned in slightly . " I missed you two too . " Jane brightened . " You did ? " " Of course , " he said . " I had to eat pancakes without you . " Max raised an eyebrow . " Did you use the syrup Mom hates ? " Damon grinned . " Obviously . " Laughter bubbled up , warm and bright . For a few minutes , everything else faded . Just their voices , their squabbles , the way Jane blew me a kiss with sticky fingers . 2/5 Chapter 27 +25 Bonus It grounded me . Pulled me back from the unraveling .

Until the bell above the café door chimed . And I looked up . Andrei . And Lilith . I froze . Damon noticed first . His hand reached for the phone , subtly ending the call before I could even think . The screen went dark . Andrei spotted us almost immediately . His jaw set . His pace didn't slow . Lilith followed closely behind , her expression already twisting into something unpleasant . They stopped beside our table . Andrei's gaze was on me . Unflinching . Intense . Lilith , of course , jumped in first .

" Oh - how funny running into you two , " she said , her voice just a little too high . " I was just telling Andrei that last night must've been a misunderstanding . I'm sure you didn't mean to push me into the pool . These things happen when emotions run high . " I stared at her , blank - faced . She turned her smile to Damon . " You're such a protective Alpha . It's sweet . Clearly you adore She looked to Andrei then , clearly expecting backup . He didn't say a word . your Luna . " Damon leaned back in his chair , lazy and cold . " You always this good at rewriting your own drama ?

" Lilith's eyes narrowed . " Excuse me ? " " You starred in it , directed it , and now you're trying to revise the script . Impressive . " Her mouth opened in indignation . " That's

completely uncalled for . " Damon shrugged . " Not if it's true . " Andrei finally spoke , voice low and clipped . " Damon . That's enough . " The warning was clear . But so was the simmering frustration in his tone . 3/5 Chapter 27 He wasn't defending her . Not really . +25 Bonus I folded my napkin and placed it on the table . " Lilith has no right to play the victim . Not when she was the one who cornered me .

You were there . You saw how it started . " Lilith's expression soured . Andrei looked between us , conflicted . Silent . The tension wrapped around the table like a noose . I stood . " I need to use the restroom . ' Neither man stopped me . >> But when I stepped out again minutes later , Andrei was there . Leaning against the wall near the hallway . Waiting . His eyes snapped to mine instantly . Before I could move , he crossed the space in two strides , grabbed my wrist , and pinned me gently - but firmly- against the wall just outside the corridor .

" You're really going to pretend like nothing happened ? " he demanded , voice low and furious . My heart thundered , but I kept my voice calm . " Let me go . " " Why didn't you tell me ? " I glared at him . " Tell you what ? " " } " That you were alive . That you were in Ashmoor . That you were with- " he cut off , his breath catching . " With Damon ? " I finished coldly . His jaw clenched . " You're his Luna ? " " Yes . " " You didn't even tell me- " I didn't owe you that . " He swallowed . " And the child ? " " What child ? " He stared at me like I'd slapped him .

" You know what I'm talking about . " " No , I don't , " I said coolly . " Now let go of me . If Damon sees what you're doing to his Luna , he's going to split 4/5 Chapter 27 +25 Bonus you in two . " His right eye twitched at the word Luna - a tic he'd had for years

that came out when he was upset or angry . But he didn't move . His eyes dropped - swept along my neckline . And froze . His expression shifted . Twisted . " You're not marked , " he said , stunned . I yanked my wrist free and stepped back . " So ? " " If he's your mate , why haven't you- ?

" I wanted to remind him that I'd been his mate for five years and he hadn't marked . Instead , I said , " Because that's none of your business . " His face was a storm . Hurt . Anger . Realization . I didn't give him a chance to speak again . I turned and walked away . This time , I didn't look back . D Comments me , either . +2 Conclusion The chapter delicately unravels the tangled emotions Natalia wrestles with as past and present collide, forcing her to confront wounds she thought had healed.

The tension between her loyalty to Damon and the unresolved history with Andrei creates a poignant exploration of trust, identity, and the complex ties that bind. Through their charged interactions, the story reveals the raw vulnerability beneath Natalia's composed exterior, highlighting the enduring impact of secrets and unspoken truths. Amidst the storm of confrontation and quiet moments of tenderness, the chapter underscores the fragile balance between protection and exposure, love and pain.

With Andrei's sudden reappearance and the raw intensity of their confrontation still fresh, the simmering tension between past and present threatens to boil over. Natalia's resolve will be tested as she navigates the fragile balance between protecting her family and confronting the unresolved wounds that Andrei's presence stirs within her.

Meanwhile, Damon's quiet strength and protective instincts will face new challenges as

he grapples with the shadows of Natalia's past creeping into their carefully guarded world.

The uneasy truce at the café hints at underlying conflicts that could disrupt the fragile peace they've built. As secrets linger just beneath the surface, readers can expect the emotional stakes to rise, forcing each character to confront truths they've long avoided and make choices that could change everything.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 28 Summary Natalia is about to leave when Andrei suddenly grabs her wrist and pulls her close, reigniting a complicated mix of emotions between them. Despite their five years apart, the physical connection they once shared still lingers, stirring a deep, familiar desire within Natalia. Andrei challenges her claim of being in love, pointing out that Damon, presumably another man in her life, hasn't marked her yet, implying something about their emotional or supernatural bond.

As Andrei presses her against the cool stone wall, the tension between them intensifies. Natalia feels the old attraction strongly, torn between wanting to give in to the moment and resisting because of the painful history they share. Their past intimacy was the one thing that felt real and right, even if their emotional connection was cold and distant. The memories of their nights together, filled with passion and closeness, haunt her, making her long for that connection again.

Despite the temptation and her lingering desire for Andrei, Natalia's sense of betrayal and the responsibility she now carries for her children keep her grounded. She acknowledges that giving in would mean falling back into harmful patterns. Her protective instincts as a mother outweigh the pull of lust and old habits, leading her to resist Andrei's advances, even though part of her still yearns for the intimacy they once shared.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Natalia & Andrei Natalia I was about to leave , but couldn't get far before Andrei's hand shot out and wrapped around my wrist . He pulled me back toward him , and I gasped , stumbling against his chest . " What are you doing ? " I hissed , my cheeks flushing as he wrapped his arm around my waist and held me close . Instinctively , despite five years of distance , my hand came up and pressed my palm flat against his chest , fingers curling into his shirt . Just like I did when we were together .

Andrei's eyes flicked down to where my hand hovered just above his heart , then back up to the smooth spot on my neck where a mating mark should have been . It lingered there for another beat , a flicker of smug satisfaction crossing his face , before he finally met my gaze . " I don't think you're really in love like you claim . If you were , Damon would have marked you already . " Before I could answer , Andrei walked us both toward the wall until my back was pressed against it . The cool stone bit into my skin through the thin fabric of my dress , and I suppressed a shiver .

Or maybe it was the way he dipped his head and parted his lips as if to kiss me that sent a chill through me . For a moment , just a moment , the familiar pull of our old

attraction coursed through me . Even now , after five years apart , I still felt it ; that physical urge to close the space between us , that frantic , excited thumping of my heart like the wings of a tiny hummingbird . I wanted him to kiss me , even though I hated him . I wanted him , even if I knew he was just using his body to make me tell him the truth .

When we were married , sex was the one and only thing we were good at together . Our emotions , particularly Damon's , as a couple were distant and cold , but the intimacy ... It was only those nights that we slept together , sharing the same bed and moving beneath the covers , that we felt right . Like two broken puzzle pieces slamming together in a way that almost fit I could recall countless nights we tangled together in our marriage bed , a mess of limbs and lips . The way Andrei would always lavish each spot on my body , the way he always knew just how to make me feel good .

The way we would both feel good , crying out each other's names , sometimes until the early hours of the morning . When the moon was out , things were different , warmer . It was ironic how the warmth would dissipate the moment the sun rose over the hills , but at night At night , it was something close to love . And even now , five years later , I missed those nights we had once spent together . I hadn't been intimate with anyone since I had left Andrei , and even if I had , a tiny part of me wasn't sure if I could ever find that same level of intimate connection with another man .

1/2 Chapter 28 +25 Bonus That same tiny part of me wanted him now , no matter how toxic and stupid such a decision could be . But the part of me that had been betrayed , cast out of her own home , had had to fake her death and take on a new name ... That part of me was bigger these days . After all , it had to be big enough to cast a shadow

that could shroud my children , protect them from harm , like a mother bird fanning her wings over her young to shield them from a thunderstorm . So I wouldn't give in to temptation , because that was all this was - temptation . Desire . Lust.

A primal urge to fall back into very old and very bad habits . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you Comments Support Share get it C Conclusion The tangled emotions between Natalia and Andrei reveal the complexity of their shared past-marked by passion, pain, and unspoken truths. Despite the years and the distance, the magnetic pull between them lingers, stirring memories of intimacy that once felt like fleeting moments of warmth amid cold realities.

Natalia's internal struggle captures the essence of longing intertwined with self-preservation, showing how deeply the past can resonate within the heart even when the mind knows better. Yet, beneath the surface of desire and regret lies a stronger, protective force within Natalia-a fierce determination to shield her children and herself from the shadows of their history. This chapter delicately balances the tension between vulnerability and strength, illustrating how love and loss can coexist, shaping who we are and the choices we make.

Readers can anticipate moments charged with both vulnerability and conflict, as Natalia wrestles with the temptation to rekindle something she knows could hurt her and her children. At the same time, the shadow of Damon's presence looms, hinting at unresolved issues that may complicate Natalia's choices further. The delicate balance between protecting her family and navigating her own emotional turmoil will create a suspenseful and emotionally rich atmosphere.

This chapter will likely test loyalties and reveal how much the past still holds sway over the present, leaving readers eager to see which path Natalia will choose.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 29 Summary In this chapter, Andrei attempts to seduce Natalia in order to get her to reveal the truth he senses she is hiding. Natalia firmly rejects his advance, reminding him that it is inappropriate for a married man to try to kiss another woman. She challenges Andrei by pointing out that their marriage was meaningless without a mate bond, and insists that her love for Damon is genuine despite lacking such a bond. Natalia also accuses Andrei of being incapable of love, which visibly angers him.

The confrontation escalates as Andrei bitterly remarks on Natalia's supposed cynical view of love, implying it would negatively affect their child. Natalia coldly reveals that she had an abortion, shocking Andrei and leaving him speechless. This revelation deeply wounds him and fills him with confusion and anger, especially since Natalia had always loved children and their society reveres them. Andrei begins to suspect that Damon, his weaker brother, manipulated Natalia into faking her death, changing her identity, and even aborting their child.

He believes Damon's influence has kept Natalia under control for years, including making her fall in love with him without ever marking her as his mate. Determined to uncover the truth and free Natalia from Damon's manipulations, Andrei resolves to find a way to speak with her alone and learn what really happened to his wife and their child.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below hapter 29 +25 Bonus Chapter 29 I knew what

Andrei was doing : he was just trying to seduce me to get me to admit the truth , because he knew I wasn't telling him everything .

Well , he wasn't going to get what he wanted . Not now , and not ever . Composing myself , I pulled back just before his lips could meet mine and said firmly , " It's not becoming of a man to try to kiss another woman when both parties are married . "

Andrei froze , but didn't release me . His eyes flashed . "You ? Married to Damon ? " He jerked his chin toward the bare skin on my neck . " That means nothing when you're not mated . " I laughed out loud at that , although there was no humor in the sound , and finally shoved him away.

Surprisingly , he staggered back a little , surprised that I had pushed him , and released me . " Then that would mean our entire marriage was a sham , " I said , smoothing down my rumpled dress . Andrei's jaw ticked , but I went on , " Besides , not all couples need a mate bond to know they care for each other . Damon and I are different - we love each other even without such a bond . " I paused for dramatic effect , then added , " You and I ... Well , I don't think you would have loved me even with a mate bond . I don't think you can love anyone , bond or not .

" My words seemed to hit their mark , because a low growl rumbled in Andrei's chest . " If you raised our child with such a bitter outlook on love , " he snarled , " then I feel bad for the poor pup . " I pulled my shoulders back and lifted my chin , refusing to show any reaction that might indicate that his words had stung - or that I had had our children at all . " Well , you don't need to worry about that , " I said , turning on my heel . " I had an abortion anyway . " Andrei I couldn't find the words to speak as Natalia left .

I just stood there , frozen , unable to comprehend what she had just told me . She had aborted our baby ... The thought both broke my heart and confused me . Natalia had always adored children when we were together , and besides ... Children were sacred in our society , seen as gifts from the Moon Goddess herself . There was no way Natalia would have an abortion for the simple reason of hating me . Did she really despise me so much that she would abort our child ? Not only that , but faking her own death , changing her name , falling for my good - for - nothing brother ... And now this .

Fury overcame me at the thought , but it wasn't all directed at her . Damon had always been inferior to me ; he was the weaker brother even as a child , and he had no doubt built up decades worth of resentment over it . Chapter 29 +25 Bonus He must have manipulated her in some way , I decided . There was no other explanation for it . It was too convenient that Damon just happened to find Natalia after her accident . And faking her death ? Natalia was never that manipulative . He had to have planted the idea in her head and helped her pull it off for five years .

He probably even manipulated her into falling in love with him and aborting our child , and meanwhile he hadn't even marked her despite half a decade of marriage . I decided , then , that I had to do whatever I could to get Natalia alone . If I could just talk to her , make her see the light again , then maybe I could free her from whatever mental games Damon was playing with her . And then , only then , could I find out what really happened to my wife and our child .

Chapter 30 +25 Bonus Conclusion The chapter closes on a profound emotional rift, revealing the depths of pain and misunderstanding between Natalia and Andrei. Their

confrontation exposes not only the shattered remnants of their past but also the complex web of love, betrayal, and unresolved feelings that bind them. Natalia's resolute denial of Andrei's advances and her painful revelation about the abortion underscore her inner strength and the protective walls she has built around her heart.

Meanwhile, Andrei's turmoil and suspicion highlight the lingering shadows of mistrust and the desperate hope for clarity and reconciliation. Amidst the turmoil, the theme of love's fragility and resilience shines through. Despite the bitterness and heartbreak, there remains a flicker of hope in Andrei's determination to reach Natalia, to understand the truth beyond the pain. Their story is a poignant reminder that love, even when fractured, carries the power to heal and transform-if only they can find the courage to confront their past and the forces that have driven them apart.

Tensions are set to escalate as Andrei seeks a confrontation with Natalia, hoping to break through the barriers Damon may have built around her heart and mind. Readers can anticipate a charged encounter where buried feelings and painful memories surface, forcing each of them to confront uncomfortable truths. The fragile balance between love and betrayal will be tested, leaving no one untouched by the unfolding drama.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 30 Summary Natalia and Damon arrive home after a tense confrontation with Andrei, leaving Natalia feeling emotionally heavy and conflicted. Damon reassures her that she did the right thing,

reminding her that protecting the twins, Max and Jane, is the priority since Andrei might try to take them away if he learns the truth.

Despite Damon's support, Natalia is troubled by Andrei's unexpected reaction to her revealing she had an abortion-his face showed genuine hurt rather than anger or relief, making her question if he secretly wanted a family with her. Once inside, Natalia checks on the twins, finding them still awake and reading together. Jane excitedly embraces her mother, while Max proudly claims he protected the house and his sister during her absence. However, Max soon notices a strange scent on Natalia, which turns out to be Andrei's lingering smell from their earlier encounter.

This discovery unsettles Natalia, especially when Max, with his keen instincts, identifies the scent as belonging to their "real daddy," Andrei. Jane reacts with excitement to the idea of having a "real daddy," while Natalia feels a tightening in her throat, aware of how perceptive Max is despite his young age. She understands that Max's wolf instincts have recognized Andrei's scent, a biological mechanism that connects pups to their pack and rank.

This moment highlights the complex emotions and challenges Natalia faces as she tries to protect her children from Andrei's influence while grappling with her own feelings about their father. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Chapter 30 Natalia The sun had already gone down by the time Damon and I pulled into our driveway . My legs felt heavy , and my heart even heavier after that confrontation with Andrei . Damon put the car in park and turned to me . " Don't beat yourself up , " he said gently , reaching across the console to lace his fingers with mine . " You did what you had to do .

" I let him hold my hand , but I looked away . " I just can't shake the feeling that despite everything , telling him I had an abortion was ... wrong . " " You have to protect the twins . You know he'll try to take them if he finds out about them . " I sighed softly , knowing he was right . But the look on Andrei's face when I had told him I'd had an abortion had taken me by surprise - his expression had crumpled in an instant , going from smug satisfaction to pain and shock .

I had expected him to be angry at the most , or maybe even relieved that he didn't need to worry about his Пp namesake being taken from him . But he had looked genuinely hurt , like I had broken his heart. Did Andrei really wish we'd had a family after all ? But regardless of the unknowns , Damon really was right . Max and Jane were my entire world ; I couldn't risk Andrei taking them from me . I especially couldn't risk Lilith sinking her claws into them . After taking a moment to gather my thoughts , I followed Damon into the house . It was quiet at this hour , the children already in bed .

But I knew they would be awake anyway , waiting for us to come home , so I made my way upstairs to the twins ' room to check on them . " Ah , just as I suspected , " I cooed as I stepped into the room , folding my arms across my chest and smirking . " Still awake , even past your bedtime . " I heard a gasp and a little giggle come from beneath the sheet that was propped up on the bottom bunk bed , illuminated by a flashlight . Jane threw the covers back , revealing herself and her brother sitting cross - legged with a picture book between them . " Mommy !

" Jane cried out , leaping up and practically launching herself into my arms . I caught her , laughing , and ruffled her hair . " We missed you ! " O " I missed you too , baby , " I

said between kisses . Once I had sufficiently smooched every inch of her sweet little face , I set her down and reached for Max . D Max was always the more serious of the two , and puffed his chest out as I approached , although I could see the way he was trying to suppress a grin . " I protected everyone while you were gone . " " Is that so ? " I gathered him into my arms and kissed the top of his head .

" I can see you did a very good job . The house is still standing and your sister is in one piece . " Max bristled at the praise , but then sniffed the air twice . When he pulled back to look at me , his nose was wrinkled like he had smelled something foul . Chapter 30 +25 Bonus " You smell funny . " I frowned and instinctively sniffed my armpit . I had been traveling all day , so maybe I needed a shower - but I didn't smell anything odd . Except for ... His scent . Andrei's . It lingered on my skin where he had touched me earlier , although it was faint .

" Oh , " I said , my pulse spiking slightly , " Mommy ... met an old friend today . " Max tilted his head , dark curls bobbing with the motion , and Jane furrowed her brow . " What sort of friend ? " she asked . " Like Uncle Damon ? " I hesitated , chewing my lower lip , and considered how much to tell them . They were far too young to understand the extent of it , and I had always told them that they basically didn't have a biological father - that Damon was their only true father figure now . But even then , the thought of lying about seeing Andrei felt wrong .

Almost as wrong as lying about having an abortion . Unfortunately , I didn't get the chance to make a decision before Max sniffed me . Again . " It smells like ... " He wrinkled his nose again and looked up at me with those eyes that were so beyond

their four short years . " Daddy ? " Jane gasped , clapping her hand over her mouth . My eyes widened as she practically shrieked with excitement , You saw our real daddy ? " (My throat tightened . Max was always too astute for his age , and even without ever having seen Andrei personally , his wolf must have recognized the scent .

Pups could sometimes be even more attuned to it at that age - it was an ancient biological failsafe put in place to ensure that pups knew which pack they belonged to and what rank they were . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you Comments Support Conclusion The weight of the day's revelations settled heavily on Natalia's heart, yet in the quiet moments with her children, she found a fragile solace. The innocence of Max and Jane, their unwavering love and trust, reminded her of what truly mattered-their safety and happiness above all else.

Despite the lingering doubts and the painful memories of her encounter with Andrei, Natalia's resolve to protect her family remained unshaken, tethering her to hope amidst the storm. In these tender exchanges, the complex emotions of loss, love, and protection intertwined, revealing the depth of Natalia's internal struggle. The scent of Andrei, faint yet unmistakable, was a stark reminder of the past she could neither erase nor fully confront.

The lingering scent of Andrei not only stirs confusion and curiosity in Max and Jane but also hints at the unresolved tensions that could threaten to unravel the sanctuary Natalia has built around her children. Emotional stakes will rise as Natalia grapples with protecting her twins from the shadows of their past while confronting the unexpected vulnerability Andrei's reaction revealed. The question of whether Andrei truly harbors a

desire for family adds layers of complexity and uncertainty, setting the stage for intimate confrontations and difficult decisions.

Readers will find themselves drawn into the quiet but potent battles of trust, loyalty, and love that lie just beneath the surface, eager to see how Natalia will navigate the fragile threads connecting them all.