Reclaimed By My Alpha Novel c 4

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 40 Summary The story opens with a fierce battle against a feral wolf that fights with wild, uncontrolled violence.

Despite its madness, the wolf is overpowered by two Alphas working together, with the narrator biting its throat and Damon pinning it down. When the wolf shifts into a young male human form, he still appears wild and uncontrollable. The narrator detects the scent of wolfsbane on him, a herb known to enhance or drive wolves feral depending on the dose.

This discovery causes the narrator to regret choosing the hunting location, as wolfsbane only grows in this particular area. Meanwhile, Damon tends to Natalia, who has been injured by the wolf's claws, suffering deep gashes on her leg. Damon immediately carries her to get medical help, prompting a surge of jealousy in the narrator. The narrator's wolf instincts flare up, wishing to be the one protecting and comforting Natalia instead of Damon. However, duty calls, and the narrator knows they must secure the feral male before attending to personal feelings.

The narrator orders a pack member to take the feral wolf to the medical tent for containment and investigation, wanting to understand where he found the wolfsbane and why he consumed it. After sending the wolf away, the forest falls eerily quiet, and the narrator longs to return to Natalia. Just then, a bull elk charges out, forcing the narrator to prepare for another confrontation. Though frustrated at not being the one to

carry Natalia to safety, the narrator resolves to bring the elk back for the feast, fulfilling their role in the hunt.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below The feral wolf fought like it was possessed. It snapped and clawed without strategy or sense, just pure violence. But even in its maddened, unpredictable state, it was no match for two Alphas. I got my jaws around its throat while Damon pinned its thrashing body. Together, we forced it into submission. The wolf shifted suddenly, revealing a young male I didn't recognize. He writhed on the forest floor, eyes still rolling, muscles twitching unnaturally. Even in human form, he was still feral. Frowning, I leaned closer and inhaled deeply.

There, beneath the scent of sweat and saliva, I could smell it: something herbal. I recognized that scent. I snapped my gaze up to meet my brother's startled eyes, and knew he had picked up the scent, too. "Wolfsbane, "Damon breathed. My heart skipped a beat. Wolfsbane grew wild in certain parts of the Northern River Basin it didn't grow anywhere else in the region. In small doses, it could enhance a wolf's senses. In larger doses, it drove them feral. My stomach dropped. How had I been so careless as to choose the one place in the region where wolfsbane grew?

I should have paid more attention, should have been more careful. I turned to check on Natalia, but Damon was already there. While I had been agonizing over my bad decisions, he had moved toward her and quickly swept her up in his arms, cradling her against his chest while examining the three long gashes on her leg. The attacker's claws had sliced right through the leather and likely a good half- inch into her flesh. The

very sight made me wince . " Those are deep , " I said . " Damon , stay here with the attacker and I'll- " Damon wasn't listening to me .

"We need to get you to a healer," Damon murmured to her, already carrying her away. Natalia nodded, tears rolling down her cheeks as she clutched at his shirt. The sight made something violent twist in my chest, something I didn't want to put a name to but couldn't help it anyway: jealousy. My wolf surged, angry and territorial, raring to shift again if only to take Natalia back. That should have been me, the wolf in me thought. I should have been the one carrying her to safety, the one she leaned on, the one whose name she cried out when she was hurt. Not Damon.

Never Damon . But I had a feral wolf to deal with , still writhing beneath my grip , and thus a dire responsibility to the people in attendance to this hunt . I couldn't just let this male loose , potentially allowing him to hurt someone else , just so I could chase after Natalia and Damon over petty , momentary jealousy that would soon fade . I yanked the snarling male to his feet , slinging his wriggling body over my shoulder with ease . One of my pack members appeared through the trees - they must have heard the commotion . "Wolfsbane .

Take him back to the medical tent, "I ordered, passing him off." Have him secured and watched. When he comes to his senses, I want to know everything - where he found the Wolfsbane, what possessed him to eat it. "The pack member nodded, grimacing at the sight of the writhing male, and quickly left. The forest felt too quiet once I was alone. I wanted to return to the main feast grounds, find Natalia... But just

as I 1/2 Chapter 40 +25 Bonus was about to do that , there was a sudden crashing in the forest and an animalistic roar .

A moment later , the bull elk charged out from the underbrush , swinging his broad antlers , angry eyes fixed on me . I growled low in my chest and widened my stance , fists clenching , preparing to shift . If I couldn't be the one to carry Natalia to safety , then the least I could do was bring home the animal for the feast . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free fou you Comments Conclusion The chapter closes on a note of raw intensity and emotional turmoil, capturing the fierce protective instincts that bind the characters together.

The protagonist's internal struggle with jealousy and responsibility reveals a deep vulnerability beneath the strength, highlighting the complexity of their relationships.

Despite the pain of not being the one to comfort Natalia, the commitment to the pack and the hunt remains unwavering, underscoring themes of loyalty and sacrifice. In the quiet aftermath of the confrontation, the tension lingers, mirrored by the sudden appearance of the bull elk, a symbol of the ongoing challenges they must face.