

# Reclaimed By My Alpha Novel

## c 41-50

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 41 Summary Natalia is injured during a hunt and requires stitches. As the healer treats her wounds, she instinctively holds Damon's hand, who comforts her by brushing her hair back. Damon expresses regret for not sensing the feral wolf that attacked them, but Natalia reassures him that it wasn't his fault since the wolf was unexpected. Despite her injury, Natalia tries to maintain her dignity as whispers spread among the pack, criticizing her weakness and Damon's failure to secure the hunt.

When they arrive at the feast, Andrei appears triumphantly dragging a massive elk he hunted alone, drawing admiration from the crowd and casting Damon and Natalia in a negative light. The crowd's comments sting Natalia, especially as other Alphas reassess their pack's strength. Frustrated, Natalia boldly addresses the crowd, explaining that Damon chose to protect her over pursuing the elk, emphasizing that true strength lies in valuing loved ones above pride and glory. She publicly thanks Damon and pretends to kiss him, a gesture meant to sway public opinion in their favor.

The crowd's attitude shifts, now admiring Damon's devotion rather than Andrei's solitary victory. Natalia feels a mix of satisfaction and guilt for manipulating the narrative and using Damon in her performance. Damon suggests leaving soon to rest her leg, but Natalia insists they stay for the feast to avoid appearing weak. As the feast preparations begin, Damon stays close while Natalia sips mulled wine, trying to ease her pain. When Damon leaves briefly to use the restroom, Natalia is left alone to gather her thoughts.

Her moment of solitude is interrupted when Andrei unexpectedly approaches, offering her a plate of cooked meat, signaling that the tension between them is far from resolved. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Natalia " Those are deep , " the healer said with a sigh as she finished examining my wounds . " You'll need stitches . " I bit down on my lip as the healer began cleaning the wounds . The alcohol burned worse than the initial injury , and I grabbed Damon's hand without thinking .

He squeezed back , lacing his fingers through mine , his other hand coming up to brush my hair back from my sweaty forehead . " We should have been more careful , " Damon muttered as he watched the healer work . " I should have sensed that wolf coming , but I was too busy fighting- " " It wasn't your fault , " I cut him off through gritted teeth as the needle pierced my skin . " None of us expected a feral wolf in the middle of a hunt . " By the time my wound was cleaned and stitched , word had clearly spread .

As Damon helped me limp out of the medical tent toward the feast grounds , I caught the whispers following us . " -heard they didn't even see the elk- " " -too busy with each other to pay attention- " She must be a weak Luna if she can't handle a simple hunt without a male carrying her to safety ... " My cheeks burned , but I kept my head high . They didn't know what had really happened out there , didn't know about Andrei cornering me or the fight between the two brothers . All they saw was an injured Luna and an Alpha who had failed to bring home the prize

" Maybe we should just go , " I said quietly as we reached the main gathering area . Tables had been set up in a large circle , the torches already lit against the approaching dusk . A large bonfire had been set up in preparation for the roast . " My leg- " " We can go if you want , "

Damon replied gently . But even as he said it , I knew it wasn't the right decision . If we scurried away now , it would just paint us as an even weaker couple .

Our whole reason for attending this hunt had been to avoid coming across as weak , and if we left before the feast even began just because of some cuts on my leg ... Just then , a collective gasp rose from the crowd , and we both turned toward the tree line . Andrei slowly emerged from the forest dragging the massive bull elk behind him , its impressive rack of antlers leaving deep furrows in the dirt. Blood coated Andrei's hunting leathers , streaking down his chest and arms . But it was his eyes that made my breath catch - cold and determined , fixed directly on Damon and me .

He'd done it . He'd taken down that enormous animal alone , after everything that had happened . After our fight , after the feral wolf ... He had finished the hunt and claimed victory . Voices exploded around us . " Alpha Andrei took it down single - handedly ! " 1/3 Chapter 41 +25 Bonus " Now that is true Alpha strength . " " Meanwhile , his brother couldn't even protect his own Luna ... " Each word felt like a papercut - small and fairly insignificant , but when there were so many , it was just as painful as the three deep gashes on my legs .

What made it worse was that I saw several Alphas from other packs exchanging looks , reassessing , recalculating . If they thought Damon was weak , if they thought our pack was vulnerable ... " That's enough , " I said , loud enough for nearby onlookers to hear . The words burst out of me , fueled by frustration and the memory of Andrei's mouth on mine , his hands tangling in my hair . How dare he stand there looking victorious when he'd cornered me in the woods like prey? The crowd turned to look at me , and I straightened despite the pain in my leg .

" You want to know why we didn't finish the hunt ? Why my mate chose to carry me to safety instead of chasing after some elk ? " I paused , making sure I had everyone's attention. Andrei had stopped dragging his prize , those green eyes narrowing as he watched me . " Because when a feral wolf attacked me , Damon didn't hesitate . He chose to protect me over winning some competition . He chose his mate over his pride . " I let my gaze sweep over the assembled wolves . " That's real strength . Any Alpha can kill an animal .

But putting someone else's safety above your own glory takes true courage . " I turned to Damon then and reached up , cupping his face between my palms , and pulled him down toward me . " Thank you , " I said . "For choosing me . I tilted my face up , angling it just right , and pressed my lips to the corner of his mouth . To anyone watching , it would look like a real kiss . But only Damon and I knew the truth - that my lips had barely even grazed his , that it was all for show . Still , I felt him tense beneath my touch , felt the way his hands came up to rest on my waist .

For a moment , I thought he might turn his head and make it real . But then I pulled back , turning to face the crowd again with what I hoped looked like love - drunk satisfaction . The whispers had changed completely now , full of approval and even some swooning from the younger attendees . Damon the devoted mate . Damon the protector . Damon , the strong male who had given up victory for love . Over Damon's shoulder , my eyes found Andrei's across the feast grounds . Even from here , I could see that familiar muscle jumping above his jaw .

Then , without a word , he turned away and continued dragging his elk toward the preparation area . Smug satisfaction filled my chest . I'd turned his victory into ash , transformed the narrative from his strength to Damon's devotion . The whispers that followed him now weren't full of awe but questions - why had he chosen the elk over an injured woman ? Where had he

been when his brother was carrying me back to safety ? But underneath the satisfaction , guilt twisted in my stomach . I'd just manipulated an entire crowd , twisted the truth to serve my purposes .

I'd used Damon , too by pretending to kiss him , making him part of my performance without a care for his true feelings . 2/3 Chapter 41 ) +25 Bonus Was I really any better than Lilith ? She manipulated situations for her benefit , played games with people's perceptions . And here I was , doing exactly the same thing . " We can leave soon , " Damon said , pulling me out of my train of thought . " We should get you home anyway . That leg needs rest , and you've had enough excitement for one day . " " After the feast , " I said , finding my voice again . " We can't leave before then .

It would make us look weak . " Damon nodded and began to guide me toward a table near the fire pit . Truthfully , even though the meat hadn't even begun to cook yet , my mouth was watering and my stomach was growling . After helping me into a seat , Damon hovered nearby , talking to some of the other Alphas but never straying far . A team butchered the elk and began to prepare it , and soon the smell of roasting meat filled the air .

Damon pressed a cup of mulled wine into my hands and I sipped it gratefully savoring the warm , tangy sweetness - not to mention the way it slightly dulled the pain in my leg as I watched the huge hunks of meat turn on the spit . " I need to use the restroom , " Damon eventually said , touching my shoulder . " Will you be alright for a few minutes ? " I nodded , waving him off , and offered him a small smile . " Go . I'm not going anywhere with this leg . " He hesitated but finally walked away , disappearing into the crowd .

I took a deep breath , grateful for a moment alone to collect my thoughts . I should have known it wouldn't last . " A plate appeared in front of me , loaded with perfectly cooked meat . I looked up to find Andrei holding it out to me . Comments Conclusion The chapter closes on a complex note, capturing the fragile balance between appearance and reality in the lives of Natalia and Damon. Despite the physical pain and the sting of whispered judgments, Natalia finds strength in asserting the truth about Damon's choice to protect her, redefining what true strength means in their world.

Her public defense of Damon not only shifts the pack's perception but also reveals her deep, if conflicted, loyalty to him. Yet beneath the surface, her feelings of guilt and the awareness of the manipulation she employed add layers of emotional tension, highlighting the sacrifices and compromises they both endure in the name of love and survival. As the feast begins and the scent of roasting meat fills the air, the momentary calm offers a brief respite from the turmoil.

Natalia's clever public defense of Damon has shifted the pack's perception, but beneath the surface, the true feelings and fractures between the brothers are far from healed. As the feast continues, expect the fragile peace to be tested, with undercurrents of jealousy, rivalry, and unresolved anger threatening to spill over. Natalia's internal struggle with her own actions-her manipulation of the crowd and use of Damon as a pawn-adds a compelling layer of complexity to her character.

The arrival of Andrei with a plate of meat hints at a confrontation or unexpected gesture that could either deepen the divide or offer a surprising twist. Readers will be left wondering how these interactions will unfold, what secrets might come to light, and how the bonds between these characters will be reshaped in the face of pride, pain, and loyalty.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 42 Summary Natalia refuses to eat despite Andrei's insistence, hiding her true feelings and discomfort after his unwanted kiss in the forest. Andrei, concerned for her health, presses her to eat, eventually convincing her to take a bite of the roasted elk. The food revives her strength, and she reluctantly allows Andrei to tend to her injured leg, noticing a softer, more caring side of him that surprises her.

As Andrei applies a soothing ointment to her wounds, Natalia senses that his attentions might be a performance meant to manipulate others, especially when a group of young she-wolves giggle and whisper about their closeness. She suspects Andrei is trying to create the appearance of an emotional betrayal while her mate Damon is away, aiming to ruin their relationship. Feeling uneasy, Natalia pushes Andrei away and decides to find Damon, who has been absent for some time. Before she can leave, a commotion near the bathrooms catches their attention.

They rush to the scene where Lilith emerges, distraught and accusing Damon of attempting to assault her in the bathroom. The party falls silent as Damon stumbles out unsteadily, setting the stage for a tense confrontation. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Natalia " Natalia , eat . " " I'm not hungry , " I lied , looking away . " You need to eat . " Andrei moved the plate closer , and the smell of perfectly roasted elk made my traitorous stomach growl . " You lost a lot of blood earlier . Your body needs protein to heal . " I finally looked up at him .

He'd cleaned up since dragging the elk back - the blood was gone from his leathers , and his dark hair was damp like he'd splashed water on his face . Those green eyes almost seemed to hold tiny sparks of their own as the flickering bonfire reflected in their depths . " I said I'm not hungry . " I folded my arms and deliberately angled myself away from him on the bench . " And I said you need to eat . " He sat down on the bench beside me without invitation and set the plate on the table between us . " You're pale . When was the last time you ate anything ?

And you can't just drink all that wine on an empty stomach with an injury to boot . " Truthfully , I had been so nervous about coming to the hunt that I had hardly even eaten my breakfast today , and the wine had indeed gone to my head a lot faster than I expected . But I wasn't about to admit any of that to him . Not after everything , and not after what he had done to me in the forest , kissing me against my will like that . I tried to scoot away , but my leg protested with a sharp throb that made me hiss through my teeth . Andrei noticed , of course , and frowned .

" Just take one bite , " he said , picking up the fork and spearing a piece of meat . " Then I'll leave you alone . " " Andrei- " " One bite , Natalia . " He held the fork up to my lips , and I found myself staring at the perfectly cooked meat . Pink in the center , charred on the edges , glistening juices dripping down the tines . My stomach growled again , louder this time , and I saw the corner of Andrei's mouth twitch with satisfaction as my tongue darted out to wet my lips . " Come on , " he cooed , waving the fork around a little . " Don't make me make airplane sounds .

" I rolled my eyes , but couldn't help but suppress a laugh . " Fine . " I leaned forward and bit the meat off the fork , chewing slowly , my eyes never leaving his . It was incredible . The elk practically melted on my tongue , rich and gamey with just a hint of smoke from the fire . Before I could stop myself , a small sound of appreciation escaped my throat . " Good ? " Andrei asked , already cutting another piece . I nodded reluctantly and accepted the plate when he slid it toward me .

My hunger had finally won out over my pride , and I began eating properly , trying to ignore how closely he watched me . It really did make me feel better ; 1/4 Chapter 42 +25 Bonus the meat seemed to help me regain some of my strength , and my head cleared . " Let me see your leg , " he said after I'd demolished half the plate and another cup of mulled wine . " It's fine . The healer already- " " The stitches are pulling . " He shifted on the bench and angled himself toward me , patting his thigh for me to prop my leg up . " I can see the blood seeping through the bandages . Let me look .

" " No. " " Natalia . " He said my name like he had so many times during our marriage - exasperated , but this time , there was something else there , too . Fondness ? " Stop being stubborn and let me help . " I wanted to refuse again , wanted to get up and limp away just to spite him . But my leg really did hurt , and the warmth spreading through the gauze indicated that he was probably right about the bleeding . And with Damon still gone , it didn't feel like I had much of a choice . " Fine , " I snapped , shoving another big bite of meat into my mouth . " But make it quick .

" He gently lifted my leg and placed it on his thigh . I tried to ignore the fact that I felt his muscular quads shifting beneath me as he carefully removed the bloody bandages ,

and instead focused on my plate . " These are deep , " he murmured as he examined the three gashes . I chanced a look at it and saw that the stitches had held , but the skin around them was angry and red . The sight made me grimace . " That wolf got you good . " " Yes , well , that's what happens when feral wolves show up at peaceful hunts .

" Something flickered across his face - guilt , maybe , or regret over nearly shedding wolf blood on sacred grounds . Certainly nothing to do with me , though . He reached into his pocket and pulled out a small glass bottle filled with pale green ointment . " This will help , " he said , uncorking it . The scent hit me immediately - shockingly minty and sweet . " What is that ? " I asked . " Family recipe . " He dipped two fingers into the ointment . " It'll numb the pain and help prevent scarring . May I ? " I nodded , bracing myself for a harsh sting like the alcohol the healer had used .

But when his fingers touched my skin , spreading the ointment over the wounds with light touches , all I felt was blessed coolness . The throbbing eased in an instant , replaced by a pleasant tingling sensation that made me sigh in relief . " Better ? " " Yes . " The word came out softer than I would have liked it to , but I did mean it . " Thank you . " He continued working in silence , applying the ointment until the wounds were covered in a thick coating of it . Then , he pulled a fresh roll of bandages out of his pocket and replaced the bloody ones .

Despite myself , I found myself staring at the top of his head as he worked , at the way his dark hair caught the firelight . I had never seen this side of him in our years of marriage . He had been so cold and closed off , but this ... this tenderness ... It took me by surprise , and it softened something deep inside of me , like an ice wall around my

heart 214 Chapter 42 +25 Bonus beginning to perspire in the spring warmth . Not melting , but just barely beginning to form drops of dewy water on the surface , steaming slightly in the first rays of sun after a long and dark winter .

But then a giggle from nearby shattered the moment . I looked up to see a group of young she - wolves watching us , whispering behind their hands . One of them pointed at where my leg sat on top of Andrei's , and whispered something that made her companions giggle again . Ah . So that was what this was . This wasn't real concern . This was another manipulation , another game . He was making a show of tending to me , playing the devoted brother - in - law in front of an audience .

Making it look like there was something between us , like I was letting him touch me intimately while my mate was away . He wanted to make it seem like I was emotionally cheating on Damon . He wanted to ruin both of us , because his initial attempts on my life five years ago hadn't worked . I jerked my leg back and shoved my nearly - finished plate away . " That's enough . Thank you for the meat and the ointment . " " Natalia- " " I should find Damon . " I pushed myself to my feet . At least the ointment had numbed most of the pain and made it bearable to stand .

" He's been gone for a long time . " " Wait . " Andrei caught my elbow as I turned to leave . " We need to talk about " Suddenly , a woman's shout cut through the air , making Andrei's voice trail off . Then there was another voice , a male one , deeper and angrier . They were coming from the direction of the bathrooms . " That sounds like ... " I frowned . It sounded like Lilith and Damon . Andrei seemed to have the same thought ,

and followed me as I began limping toward the shouts . We reached the bathroom area just as Lilith burst out of the women's room , tears streaming down her face .

Her blue dress was disheveled , one sleeve hanging off her shoulder , and her hair was a mess . " Andrei ! " She ran straight to him and threw herself against his chest , clutching desperately at his shirt . " Oh Goddess , Andrei , he - he tried to- " " What happened ? " Andrei's arms came up automatically to steady her . " Lilith , what- " " It was Damon ! " She pulled back and pointed at the tall and familiar male form that was lumbering out of the women's room . " He cornered me in the bathroom ! He tried to touch me , tried to - to assault me !

" I gasped as Damon stumbled out of the bathroom , unsteady on his feet . The entire party went silent . Chapter 43 +25 Bonus Chapter 43 Conclusion This chapter delicately explores the fragile tension between Natalia and Andrei, revealing layers of vulnerability beneath their strained interactions. Natalia's reluctance to accept Andrei's care, despite her own physical pain and hunger, mirrors the emotional walls she has built around herself.

Yet, through his quiet tenderness and the shared moments by the fire, a subtle thaw begins to form in her heart-a small but significant shift from cold distance to reluctant acceptance. The chapter captures the complexity of their relationship, where care is intertwined with suspicion, and kindness is shadowed by past wounds and present manipulations. At the same time, the chapter's closing scene introduces a sudden, jarring disruption that casts a darker shadow over the fragile peace.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 43 Summary In this chapter, Damon stumbles out of the women's restroom, clearly intoxicated and disoriented, causing alarm among the crowd. Lilith accuses him of trying to force himself on her, describing how he cornered her and pushed her to the floor. Andrei immediately becomes protective and angry, showing a fierce, territorial side as he confronts Damon and shields Lilith. Natalia, however, senses that something is off about the situation.

She notices Damon's unusual behavior and recalls that he had been sober earlier, intending to drive them home. Using her phone's flashlight, she inspects Damon's eyes and finds his pupils dilated, similar to a feral wolf she had seen earlier, leading her to suspect he has been drugged. Her suspicion is confirmed when she finds a discarded cup near the restroom door containing a pale blue, grainy residue-wolfsbane powder. She confronts Andrei with the evidence, who recognizes the substance and begins to understand the gravity of the situation.

Together, they conclude that someone deliberately drugged Damon by putting wolfsbane in his drink, mirroring the earlier attack involving the feral wolf. This revelation heightens the tension and points to a dangerous threat targeting Damon. Continue

Regular Chapter Reading Below Chapter 43 Natalia & Lilith Natalia " I didn't touch her ! " Damon slurred . " I don't even know why I was in there - I mean , I was just- " I frowned , noticing the way Damon's words blurred together , the way he swayed on his feet as he stumbled out of the women's restroom .

The crowd noticed , too , and began to back away in fear . He was drunk . Drunk enough to not only go into the wrong bathroom , but to also touch a woman against her

will . " You tried to force yourself on me ! " Lilith wailed louder . " I was just fixing my hair and you cornered me , pushed me against the wall and knocked me to the floor ! " Andrei's body went rigid . I saw the shift beginning in his shoulders , the way his muscles bunched beneath his shirt . His eyes flashed that dangerous green , and a low growl rumbled from his chest . " You dare touch her ?

" Andrei snarled , gently pushing Lilith behind him . The territorial display was another confirmation that all that tenderness earlier had just been an act after all . I pushed down the stupid ache in my chest and focused on what mattered . Damon . " Wait , " I said , limping forward . " Something's not right . " " Not right ? " Someone in the crowd scoffed . " Your mate just tried to assault the Moonshadow Luna ! " TE I ignored them , studying Damon carefully . His eyes seemed unfocused , and he was swaying on his feet like a drunk man .

And yet , when he had left earlier for the bathroom , he had been completely sober . " Damon wasn't drinking tonight , " I said out loud . " He was planning to drive us home . " " Well , clearly he changed his mind , " Andrei said coldly . Shaking my head , I pulled my phone from my pocket and turned on the flashlight . I shined the light directly into Damon's eyes . His pupils were so dilated I could barely see the green of his irises . Just like the feral wolf from earlier . My stomach dropped . " He's been drugged . " " That's ridiculous , " Lilith said quickly . Too quickly .

" He's just drunk . I can smell the wine on him- " Suddenly , I noticed a discarded cup on the ground next to the women's bathroom door . I snatched it up and shined my flashlight inside . Indeed , a strange residue was sticking to the bottom , pale blue and

grainy . Wolfsbane powder . I stormed over to Andrei and shoved the empty cup in his face , ignoring Lilith's little squeak of surprise . " Look . " He didn't want to . I could see it in the set of his jaw , the way his eyes stayed locked on Damon . But I shoved the cup under his nose . Chapter 43 +25 Bonus " Look at it , Andrei .

Same color as wolfsbane when it's crushed . " That got his attention . He took the cup from me and examined the residue . His nostrils flared as he inhaled , and his eyes widened as the scent confirmed my suspicions . " This is ... " He trailed off , looking between the cup and Damon with growing understanding . " Someone drugged him , " I said firmly . " Just like that feral wolf . Someone put wolfsbane in his drink .

" Comments Support Share Chapter 144 +25 Bonus C Conclusion The tension in the air thickened as the truth began to unravel, revealing a darker force at play beneath the surface of the night's chaos. Natalia's sharp instincts and unwavering focus pierced through the confusion, exposing the cruel deception that had turned Damon into a victim rather than a perpetrator. Amid the swirling accusations and raw emotions, the fragile threads of trust and loyalty were tested, but the undeniable evidence of wolfsbane powder offered a glimmer of hope that justice might still prevail.

Emotionally, Natalia's struggle to protect Damon while confronting the betrayal and danger lurking so close will create a powerful undercurrent of vulnerability and determination. Andrei's protective instincts, now fully awakened, might lead to confrontations that reveal more about his true nature and the depths of his loyalty. Readers can expect a blend of suspense and emotional intensity as the characters navigate this new threat, setting the stage for revelations that could change everything.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 44 Summary In this chapter, the tense atmosphere at the feast escalates when Andrei discovers a potential contamination issue with the drinks. He orders immediate testing and instructs everyone to stop drinking and head to the medical tent if they suspect they were drugged. Despite protests from the crowd, Andrei remains firm, and his Beta begins questioning anyone who had access to the beverages.

Damon, who has been drugged, is still mostly lucid, and Natalia supports him as they prepare to take him for medical treatment to flush the wolfsbane from his system. Lilith's carefully planned scheme has failed. She had intended to use Natalia's scent to provoke Damon into attacking her, and when that didn't work, she drugged Damon with wolfsbane to disorient him and planned to manipulate the situation to ruin his reputation and hurt Natalia emotionally. However, her plan unravels as Andrei and Damon protect Natalia, and Andrei listens to her concerns, undermining Lilith's intentions.

Feeling defeated but still determined, Lilith watches the guests leave, her beautiful dress ruined and her plans foiled. Despite the setback, she resolves to continue her vendetta against Natalia, vowing to find a way to destroy her, whether by ruining her reputation or worse. Lilith is consumed by bitterness and a desire for revenge, especially over secrets from their shared past. The chapter ends with Lilith being summoned by Andrei's Beta, who approaches her with a grim expression and a look of distrust.

Lilith quickly masks her emotions, preparing to play the part of a victim, as she is called to speak with Alpha Andrei, hinting at further conflict to come. Continue Regular

Chapter Reading Below chapter 44 The onlookers had gone quiet now , soft gasps and whispers rippling through the crowd . Lilith was as still as a statue , clutching Andrei's shirt even tighter . Andrei handed the cup to his Beta . " Have this tested immediately . " Then he raised his voice to address the crowd . " The feast is over . Everyone return to your vehicles .

Do not drink anything else , and if you believe you may have been drugged , go straight to the medical tent - we may have a contamination issue . " Protests rose from the crowd , but Andrei ignored them . He even ignored Lilith when she softly whined something into his ear that I couldn't make out . " My Beta will be questioning anyone who had access to the drinks , " Andrei said firmly . " If you saw anything suspicious , speak up now . " People began dispersing , although slowly , still craning their necks to see what would happen next .

I moved to Damon's side , letting him lean on me despite my injured leg . Even though he had been drugged , it didn't seem to be as bad as the wolf in the Woods , and he was still mostly lucid . " I didn't do it , " he mumbled against my shoulder . " Natalia , I swear I didn't touch her . " " I know , " I said softly . " I know you didn't . " Lilith had gone very quiet against Andrei's chest . When I looked at her , she wasn't crying anymore . Her face was pale , eyes darting between the cup in the Beta's hands and the dispersing crowd .

" Take Damon to the medical tent , " Andrei ordered , turning to me . " They'll need to flush the wolfsbane from his system before it does permanent damage . " I nodded and took Damon's hand , leading him away . Lilith Nothing was going according to plan

today . First , my carefully orchestrated hunt had failed spectacularly . I gave that idiot wolf Natalie's scent to set off his wolf and led him directly to the wolfsbane . I'd thought her scent would lock him onto her and make him kill her , and it had nearly worked . But then both Andrei and Damon had protected her .

Working together like the brothers they'd never really been , united in their need to keep her safe . The sight had made my blood boil as I'd watched from the treeline . When that hadn't worked , I had moved on to my backup plan . Crushing wolfsbane into Damon's water had been easy enough - everyone was distracted by the feast , the flowing alcohol , the general merriment . A smaller dose than what the feral wolf had taken , just enough to make him act inappropriately without making it too obvious . The plan had been simple .

Get him disoriented , lure him into the women's bathroom , then goad him into assaulting me . His reputation would be ruined , his pack would be disgraced , and Natalia would be devastated . If I couldn't kill her , then I could at least destroy her image . Maybe even convince her to end things herself someday once it got bad enough . 1/2 Chapter 44 +25 Bonus But I hadn't counted on Natalia being so damn observant . Or on Andrei actually listening to her . He'd chosen me , damn it . Five years ago , he'd chosen me over her .

But the second she showed up again with her sob stories and her mysterious past , he couldn't take his eyes off of her . Even now , after I had thrown myself at him sobbing , he'd been more concerned with finding the truth than comforting me . I stood near the dying bonfire , watching the last of the guests leave . My beautiful blue dress was ruined

, the sleeve I'd carefully torn hanging limp . All that planning , all that careful manipulation , wasted . But the fight wasn't over yet . No , I would find a way to ruin Natalia , one way or another .

If I couldn't find a way to kill her , then I would make her kill herself . One way or another , she would die . And no one would ever find out the truth about what had happened all those years ago . " Lilith . " I turned to find Andrei's Beta approaching with a grim expression . " Yes ? " I asked , turning fully to face him . I quickly schooled my face into a mask of pathetic anguish , even willing a few tears to fall . I had to play the part of a woman who had been assaulted by a drugged - up monster , after all .

He stopped in front of me , and as his eyes caught the firelight , I saw the look of distrust there . " Alpha Andrei wishes to speak with you , " he said . " Come with me . 4-777 Conclusion The chapter closes on a tense and fragile moment, capturing the raw emotions of betrayal, desperation, and determination. Lilith's carefully laid plans have crumbled, yet her resolve remains unshaken as she grapples with the painful reality of Andrei's shifting loyalties and the protective bond between him and Natalia.

The atmosphere is thick with unspoken accusations and the heavy weight of past wounds, leaving the characters caught in a web of mistrust and unresolved pain. Despite the chaos and heartbreak, there is a quiet strength in the way Natalia supports Damon, and in Andrei's decisive actions to uncover the truth. The chapter highlights the complexities of loyalty and the fierce desire to protect those we love, even when shadows of doubt and manipulation threaten to tear everything apart.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 45 Summary Andrei, Natalia, Damon, and Lilith are gathered in a cramped security tent, reviewing footage from the night of an incident involving Damon. Damon had been poisoned with wolfsbane, causing him to become disoriented and stumble around. The security footage reveals that Lilith, while passing by a drinks table, dropped something into Damon's cup, suggesting she may have drugged him. As they watch more footage, Damon is seen responding to a woman's voice calling for help near the women's restroom.

Damon thought it was Natalia calling, which explains his confused actions. Lilith becomes defensive and denies any wrongdoing, accusing Natalia of trying to manipulate Damon against her. However, the evidence on the footage and the presence of wolfsbane link Lilith to the poisoning. Despite Lilith's protests and tears, she struggles to explain her actions, hinting at the trauma and torture she endured during the years she was missing. She pleads for understanding, insisting she never intended to hurt anyone or cause the same pain she suffered.

The tension in the room is palpable as Andrei and the others confront the painful truth behind the night's events. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Andrei & Natalia Andrei The security tent felt far too small with all of us crammed inside . Damon sat across from me , his eyes clear now after the healers had flushed the wolfsbane from his system . Natalia stood beside him , one hand on his shoulder , chin lifted in cool defiance .

As for Lilith , she was pressed close to my side , clutching my shirt and trembling like Damon would lunge across the table and attack her right then and there . " Let's see

what really happened , " I said , nodding to my Beta . My Beta pulled up the security footage on the laptop screen . The cameras had caught everything - one of the safeguards we had taken prior to the event , just in case of an incident like this one . The footage started twenty minutes before the incident . I watched Damon at the feast , talking with other Alphas , completely sober .

He picked up a cup of water from the drinks table and took a sip . Then , within minutes of drinking the water , Damon's movements became unsteady . He blinked rapidly , shook his head like he was trying to clear it . Classic signs of wolfsbane ingestion . " Back it up , " I ordered . " Show me who was near that drinks table . " My Beta rewound the footage . We watched servers moving back and forth , guests picking up various beverages . Nothing looked out of the ordinary until I saw Lilith walking past the table . She brushed past Damon , her arm bumping the same arm that was holding his cup . " Zoom in . " The image quality wasn't perfect , but we could all see it . Something small fell from her sleeve , landing in the cup with a tiny splash that went unnoticed . Beside me , Lilith went rigid . Damon hissed through his teeth , eyes flashing angrily . He seemed like he wanted to say something , but Natalia shook her head and squeezed his shoulder , and he restrained himself . " Now show me the bathroom footage , " I said , my jaw clenching . The scene shifted to show the hallway outside the restrooms . Damon stumbled into view , clearly disoriented . But before he reached the men's room , we could hear a woman's voice . " Damon ? I need help . " On screen , Damon's head snapped up . He turned toward the women's room , and despite the grainy footage , I could see his brow furrow in confusion . " That's ... " Natalia started , then stopped . "

Play it again , " Damon said quietly . Chapter 45 +25 Bonus We watched it three more times . Each time , the same soft call . Each time , Damon responding like a man on a mission , stumbling toward the women's room .

" You thought it was Natalia , " I said , turning to my brother . Damon nodded slowly . " In the haze , I ... I saw brunette hair through the door . Heard a woman calling for help . I thought my mate needed me . " I turned to look at Lilith . She'd gone pale , her eyes wide as saucers . " What do you have to say for yourself ? " I asked . " This is ridiculous ! " Lilith pulled away from me and wrapped her arms around herself . " Are you implying that I drugged him ? Lured him in there ? For what purpose ? " " You tell me . You're the one who suggested the Northern River Basin for the hunt .

The only place in our territory where wolfsbane grows wild . " " I didn't know that ! " " The footage doesn't lie , " Natalia said , gesturing to the screen . " We can all see what happened . " Lilith whirled on her . " I would never do that ! You've been trying to turn him against me since you came back ! This is just another one of your manipulations ! " " The camera seemed to catch you dropping something in his drink , " I said in a calm and even voice . " The same substance we found in the feral wolf . The same wolf who just happened to attack Natalia during the hunt .

" Tears began streaming down Lilith's face . Big , fat drops rolled down her cheeks and plopped onto her torn dress . " You don't understand , " she hiccuped , wiping her eyes with the back of her hand . " You'll never understand what it was like . " My chest tightened as I saw her posture curl in on itself . Those years she'd been missing , the torture she had endured ... " Lilith- " " I would never intentionally hurt anyone ! " she

cried out . " Please , you have to believe me ! I would never want to put someone else through the same torment I went through !

" P Comments Conclusion The chapter closes on a tense and heart-wrenching moment, where accusations and pain intertwine, revealing the complex layers of trust and betrayal among the characters. Andrei's steadfast resolve to uncover the truth contrasts sharply with Lilith's vulnerable defense, exposing the raw emotional scars that linger beneath the surface. The footage serves as an unyielding witness, but it cannot fully capture the depth of Lilith's suffering or the turmoil that binds them all.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 46 Summary Andrei struggles with guilt, blaming himself for not being a better protector to Lilith, who was taken from him once before. Despite evidence suggesting Lilith's involvement in drugging Damon and arranging an attack on Natalia, Andrei refuses to condemn her. He sees Lilith not as a villain but as a scared and hurt woman who has suffered enough. He quietly tells Lilith to go home, leaving Natalia frustrated and angry at his decision. Natalia is incredulous that Andrei would let Lilith go after everything that has happened.

She insists Lilith tried to kill her and drugged Damon, but Andrei remains steadfast, emphasizing that they don't know the full truth and that Lilith's trauma must be considered. Natalia realizes that Andrei's loyalty to Lilith is unwavering, and that he will protect her no matter what, even if it means disregarding the harm done to Natalia and Damon. Feeling betrayed and disillusioned, Natalia decides to leave with Damon, who

is weak from the effects of wolfsbane. She recognizes that Andrei has made his choice long ago, putting Lilith's needs and crimes above everything else.

As they leave, Andrei calls after her and hands over a bottle of ointment for her leg, a small gesture of care amid the tension. Despite this brief moment of kindness, Natalia understands that Andrei's priorities have not changed, and she feels the painful truth that he would not be concerned if she were to disappear again. The chapter ends with Natalia standing alone, holding the ointment, while Andrei walks away, leaving the fractured relationships and unresolved conflicts hanging in the air. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Dammit , I still blamed myself .

If I had just been a better Alpha , a better protector , Lilith never would have been taken . I had already failed her once . Could I really condemn her now over something that might not be her fault ? " Andrei , " Natalia said sharply , making me look at her . There was that fire in her eyes again . " She drugged Damon . She arranged for me to be attacked . You know she did . " Natalia might have been right - hell , the evidence certainly pointed in Lilith's direction . But looking at Lilith crying , remembering all she'd endured , I couldn't do it .

I couldn't look at her and see a woman who would do something so awful . I just saw a frightened , hurt woman who had suffered enough . " Go home , " I said quietly . " What ? " Natalia's voice rose . " You're just letting her- " " I said go home , Lilith . " I didn't look at Natalia again . " My Beta will take you home . " Lilith didn't need to be told twice . She fled from the tent . I didn't watch her go , but rather found myself watching Natalie's

reaction - disbelief , then frustration , then rage . Her mouth twisted in a new way with every emotion .

And all the while , even as Lilith's sobs faded into the distance , all I could think about was how Natalia's lips had briefly been on mine . And how , unexpectedly , my desperate attempt to make her tell me everything had only backfired . Because today had been a disaster . And the wolf inside of me wanted to taste her lips one more time . Natalia I stared at Andrei in disbelief . He had just let her go . After everything we'd seen , all the evidence , he'd just sent her home like a child who had misbehaved at school . " You can't be serious , " I said . Andrei wouldn't meet my eyes .

" It's a family matter . I'll handle it . " " A family matter ? " I scoffed . " She tried to have me killed ! She drugged my mate ! " " We don't know that for certain . " Damon gestured to the laptop . " Is a fucking video of her dropping something into my drink not enough evidence ? " " You don't understand what she's been through , " Andrei said , staring at the now - dark laptop screen . " The trauma she endured- " " Trauma doesn't give someone a free pass to attempt murder ! " But I could see it in his face . In my eyes , he'd already made up his mind .

Lilith could drug people , arrange attacks , try to destroy lives , and he'd still choose her . Still protect her . Because he loved her , and he didn't care what 1/2 Chapter 46 +25 Bonus happened to me or Damon . The tiny hope I'd been nurturing , that maybe Andrei wasn't the monster I'd once thought he was - it died right there in that security tent . If there was ever any doubt in my mind that one or perhaps even both of them hadn't

arranged the attacks on me five years ago , then it was gone now . I didn't trust this situation one bit . "We're leaving , " I said , taking Damon's arm .

" Come on . " Damon stood without protest . He looked exhausted , the lingering wolfsbane in his system making him sluggish and weak . I guided him toward the exit , needing to get out of there before things spiraled even further . " Natalia , wait . " I didn't stop . Didn't turn around . Andrei had made his choice five years ago , and he'd just made it again . Lilith would always come first . Her needs , her wants , her crimes - all forgiven because he had never stopped loving her . And whether it was her or him who tried to get me out of the picture , it didn't matter .

All that mattered was the fact that he wouldn't care if I suddenly disappeared or " died " again . We made it to the parking lot , where I helped Damon into the passenger seat - I had long since sobered up and felt well enough to drive - before I heard footsteps behind us . I spun around , knowing who it was without even having to look . Andrei was holding something out to me . The bottle of ointment from earlier . " For your leg , " he said simply , pressing it into my hand . " Use it twice a day . It'll help with the scarring .

" And with that , he turned on his heel and left me standing there . Conclusion The chapter closes on a poignant note of fractured loyalties and unresolved pain. Andrei's unwavering protection of Lilith, despite the accusations and evidence against her, reveals the depth of his love and the complexity of his choices. His decision to send Lilith away, rather than condemn her, underscores the theme of compassion intertwined with the burden of past trauma. Meanwhile, Natalia's feelings of betrayal and isolation intensify, highlighting the emotional chasms that have opened between the characters.

Summary Natalia is shaken as she holds a small glass bottle given to her by Andrei, who this time offers it privately, without an audience. Despite a fleeting thought that he might not be as manipulative as she believed, she quickly dismisses it, recalling that Andrei had chosen Lilith over her both five years ago and again that night. She pockets the bottle and helps Damon into the car, determined not to let fleeting kindness cloud her judgment. As they drive away from the disastrous hunt, Damon complains about feeling drugged, and Natalia suspects Lilith was behind it.

They debate whether Andrei was involved, with Damon cynical about Andrei's willingness to overlook the manipulation. The silence between them is heavy, with Natalia watching Damon closely for lingering effects of the wolfsbane, though he seems to be recovering. At the hotel, Natalia helps Damon to their room and insists on a shower to flush out toxins. While Damon showers, she applies the ointment from the bottle to her leg wounds, feeling immediate relief despite her conflicted feelings about Andrei. It is a small comfort after the day's turmoil.

The next morning, Damon wakes Natalia with urgent news: a gossip blog has published photos and a scandalous story about Natalia and Andrei's supposed secret rendezvous in the forest. The article falsely claims they kissed eagerly, though Natalia insists the kiss was unwanted and she pushed Andrei away. Damon's jealousy is evident, adding tension to their strained situation. Natalia reassures him, affirming she would never have kissed Andrei intentionally.

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Natalia reassures him, affirming she would never have kissed Andrei intentionally. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Natalia I stared at the small glass bottle in my hand in shock . Andrei had pressed it into my palm with no audience this time - no crowd to impress , no show to put on . Maybe he wasn't being as manipulative as I'd thought . Maybe- No. I shoved the bottle into my pocket and finished helping Damon

into the car . I couldn't afford to think like that , not after everything that had happened . Andrei had chosen Lilith five years ago , and he had chosen her again tonight .

Whatever momentary softness he showed me meant nothing compared to that . " Are you sure you're okay to drive ?" Damon asked as I climbed into the driver's seat . " I'm fine . The wine wore off hours ago . " I started the engine and pulled out of the lot , eager to put as much distance as possible between us and that disaster of a hunt . " How are you feeling ? " " Like someone stuffed cotton in my head . " He leaned back against the seat and closed his eyes . " I can't believe she drugged me . ' " I can . " I clenched my jaw . " Do you think Andrei had a part in it ? " I hesitated at that .

" I'm ... not sure , " I finally admitted . " Given his reaction , I don't think so . But letting her go that and pretending she didn't do it despite having the evidence laid out plain as day is just as bad . " Damon scoffed . " He might as well have had a hand in the situation if he's really willing to roll over and let her manipulate him like that . " We drove in silence for a while , the dark forest flashing by outside . I kept glancing at Damon , watching for any signs that the wolfsbane was still affecting him . But aside from exhaustion , he seemed to be recovering well .

The hotel was a welcome sight after the long drive . I helped Damon up to our room , grateful that most of the other guests were asleep . The last thing we needed was more witnesses to add to the gossip mill . " Shower , then bed , " I ordered , guiding him toward the bathroom . " The hot water will help flush out any remaining toxins . " like While Damon showered , I sat on the edge of the bed and pulled out the ointment again . The glass was cool against my palm , the contents glowing faintly in the lamplight .

I unscrewed the cap and dabbed a tiny amount on my finger , then carefully applied it to the wounds on my leg . The relief was immediate . The angry throbbing that had plagued me despite the healer's work faded to nothing , replaced by a pleasant coolness . I hated the thought of feeling grateful for Andrei , but at least the ointment was one good thing to come out of today . The next morning came too soon . I woke to Damon shaking my shoulder , and when I opened my eyes , I saw Damon standing over the bed with a grim expression on his face . 1/2 Chapter 47 +25 Bonus " We have a problem .

" I sat up , instantly alert . " What kind of problem ? " He handed me his phone . The screen showed a gossip blog popular among the regional packs , and my stomach dropped as I read the headline : " Ashmoor Luna's Secret Forest Rendezvous with Brother - in - Law ! " Below were photos of Andrei and me at the feast , him feeding me meat . His hands on my leg as he tended my wounds . And worse , much worse , was a blurry shot from the forest that seemed to capture our kiss . " Keep reading , " Damon said curtly .

I scrolled down to find an " eyewitness account " from someone claiming to have seen Andrei and me kissing in the woods . They described in heavy detail how he had pressed me against a tree , how I'd responded eagerly , how we'd only broken apart when we heard others approaching . " This is bullshit , " I said , shoving the phone back at him . " We didn't - I mean , he did succeed in kissing me against my will , but I pushed him away immediately . " " Was it against your will ? " He tilted his head . I sighed and murmured exasperatedly , " Damon ... " " I know , I know .

" He looked away , but there was something in Damon's eyes I'd been seeing more and more recently . A tightness around his mouth , a tension in his shoulders . He was jealous . " Damon . " I sighed and swung my legs over the edge of the bed , tossing the covers aside . " You know I wouldn't have intentionally kissed him . " Comments یہ رک Support Share Chapter 48 Conclusion The weight of the night's events settled heavily on Natalia, leaving her caught between conflicting emotions-distrust, reluctant gratitude, and the sting of betrayal.

The small vial Andrei had given her was a quiet reminder of a momentary kindness, but it could not erase the deeper wounds inflicted by his choices and the public scandal now threatening to unravel everything. As she tended to her physical pain, her mind wrestled with the complexities of loyalty, manipulation, and the fragile bonds between those she cared for. In the quiet morning light, the harsh reality of the gossip blog's revelations forced Natalia to confront the consequences of the night's turmoil.

As whispers spread through the packs, the fragile trust between them will be tested, and Natalia must confront the painful reality of how others perceive her-whether fairly or not. The tangled emotions simmering beneath the surface promise to bring unexpected challenges, forcing both to question where their loyalties truly lie. Meanwhile, the shadow of Andrei's actions looms larger, complicating an already volatile situation.

Her physical pain is soothed by the mysterious ointment, yet the emotional wounds remain raw, underscoring the fragile trust and deep wounds that shape her relationships. Damon's presence, marked by concern and jealousy, adds complexity to their bond, revealing the unspoken tensions that simmer beneath the surface. As dawn

breaks, the harsh light of gossip and misunderstanding forces Natalia and Damon to confront the fragile state of their connection. Despite the strain, their shared pain and loyalty offer a tenuous anchor amid the chaos.

The strain on her relationship with Damon will become more palpable, as his jealousy and protective instincts clash with her need for independence and truth. At the same time, the complex dynamics involving Andrei will continue to unfold, casting a long shadow over the trio's interactions. Natalia's conflicted feelings toward him-caught between resentment and reluctant gratitude-will fuel inner turmoil, while Damon's growing suspicion and jealousy threaten to drive a wedge between them.

**He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 48 Summary**

The narrator is troubled by lingering feelings for Andrei, whose presence still haunts her despite the time passed. Damon tries to shift her focus to the harsh reality reflected in the comments section, where wolves from various packs are questioning Ashmoor's stability and the loyalty of their Alpha's Luna. The growing rumors threaten to expose the narrator as the Luna who faked her death and fled with her ex-husband's brother, a revelation that would devastate not only her but also Damon, the twins, and the entire Ashmoor pack.

The situation worsens when Damon reveals that two of the three packs they were negotiating alliances with have withdrawn and begun siding with Andrei, seeing Damon as weak after recent events. Despite Damon's explanation that he was drugged, the packs remain unconvinced, deepening the crisis. The narrator feels a heavy guilt,

recognizing that her past actions have contributed to the current turmoil. With the twins safely guarded at home, she worries about their future and the threat Andrei poses if he discovers them.

Faced with escalating danger, rumors, and attempts on her life, the narrator realizes the chaos must end before the twins are exposed. The pack is on the brink of collapse, and the recent summit has only accelerated the downward spiral. In a moment of clarity, she considers a risky strategy: instead of hiding, she might reach out to Andrei with a proposal to mend alliances. Though dangerous, working with Andrei could keep him close and possibly prevent further attacks or the discovery of the twins.

The narrator contemplates that forming an alliance with Andrei, despite the risks, might be the only way to protect Ashmoor and her family. By keeping her enemy closer, she hopes to control the situation and safeguard those she loves. The chapter closes with her resolve to act, embracing the old wisdom of keeping friends close and enemies closer as she faces the uncertain path ahead. Continue Regular Chapter Reading  
Below Damon's expression didn't fully convince me, and truth be told, I wasn't entirely convinced myself.

The memory of that kiss lingered, fiery and vivid on my lips, as though I could still taste Andrei's presence even now. No matter how much time had passed, the wolf inside me still howled at the thought of him, aching to feel his warmth once more. "That's not the real issue," Damon said, his voice low but urgent. "Look at the comments." Reluctantly, I took the phone back from him. The comments section was merciless. Wolves from

various packs-some even from our own-were openly questioning Ashmoor's stability, doubting whether their Alpha could keep his Luna loyal.

The whispers were growing louder, fueled by what had transpired at the summit. People were beginning to connect the dots, and it was only a matter of time before the truth about me was exposed. When that happened, there would be no turning back. I would be revealed as the Luna who had faked her own death. The one who let her ex-husband grieve while she ran off with his brother. It wouldn't just destroy me. Damon, the twins, and the entire Ashmoor pack would suffer the consequences.

"This is worse than I thought," I muttered, exhaling sharply as I rose and wrapped my robe tightly around my body. The room felt colder suddenly, the weight of everything pressing down on me. "We need to get home and deal with the fallout before it spirals out of control-" Damon cut me off, his tone grim. "It's not just the pack I'm worried about. My Beta just told me that two of the three packs we were negotiating alliances with have pulled out this morning. And worse, they've started talking to Andrei." My breath caught. "Andrei?"

Why would they side with Moonshadow over us?" He shrugged, the bitterness clear in his eyes. "Because they see me as weak. And they believe Andrei is stronger." "But you were drugged! The evidence- " "It doesn't matter to them. All they see is their Alpha stumbling around like a drunkard while his Luna gets cozy with her brother-in-law." Damon's voice cracked slightly at the last part, the sting of betrayal and frustration evident. Guilt washed over me in a heavy wave. In some twisted way, this was my fault.

If I had left Ashmoor from the start instead of hiding behind a false identity, none of this would be happening. Damon quickly left to consult his Beta down the hall, while I prepared to leave. As I showered and dressed, my mind raced with worry and plans. The twins were safe for now, protected at home with Grace. Thank the Goddess I'd hired her when I did. But how long before the rumors reached them? How long before Andrei discovered their existence and tried to take them away? In the chaos of all this, it would be frighteningly easy for him to do just that. This couldn't go on.

The endless speculation, the attempts on my life, the damage it was causing Damon and Ashmoor-it all had to stop. And soon. Especially before the twins were found out. Because whether I liked it or not, they would be, eventually. What could I possibly do to help? Ashmoor was already on the brink, and the summit had only been a few weeks ago. It felt like everything was spiraling out of control, faster than I could keep up with. Then, as I pulled a warm sweater over my head, an idea sparked in my mind. What if, instead of running and hiding again, I reached out?

What if I offered Andrei a deal he couldn't refuse-an olive branch that might convince him to direct the other Alphas back to the alliance talks with Damon? The thought of working with Andrei was dangerous, no doubt about it. But maybe it was the only path left. I couldn't let Ashmoor crumble because of me. I had to act. And if I worked alongside Andrei instead of against him, I could keep him close. Watch him. If forming some kind of alliance could prevent another attack on me or Damon, or stop Andrei from discovering the twins, then maybe the risk was worth it.

After all, the old saying rang true: keep your friends close, and your enemies closer.

Conclusion The weight of the past and the uncertainty of the future pressed heavily on me, but beneath the turmoil, a flicker of resolve began to grow. The pain of betrayal, the sting of doubt from those I once trusted, and the looming threat to my family could not break me. Instead, they ignited a fierce determination to protect what mattered most-Damon, the twins, and the fragile unity of Ashmoor.

I realized that running away was no longer an option; confronting the chaos head-on, even if it meant walking a dangerous path, was the only way forward. In that moment, I understood that strength wasn't just about power or alliances-it was about courage, sacrifice, and the willingness to face the unknown for the sake of those I loved. The road ahead was uncertain, and the risks were great, but I would not let fear dictate my choices. If bridging the gap with Andrei could bring peace and safeguard my family, then I would take that chance.

The tension between loyalty and survival will be palpable, as she weighs the dangers of trusting an enemy against the desperate need to protect her family and pack. Emotions will run high as the characters navigate the fallout from the summit and the growing unrest among the packs. The protagonist's internal struggle, torn between past desires and present responsibilities, will add layers of complexity to the unfolding political intrigue. Meanwhile, Damon's vulnerability and the mounting pressure on his leadership will test their relationship and the strength of their bond.

Readers can expect a chapter filled with suspense, difficult choices, and the haunting question of whether peace can truly be brokered in a world rife with suspicion and hidden agendas.

**He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 49 Summary** In a tense conference room, the narrator boldly proposes an alliance between the Ashmoor and Moonshadow packs, surprising both Damon, her ex-husband, and Andrei, his brother. The suggestion of mutual defense, shared resources, and coordinated patrols shocks the men, especially given the recent disaster and ongoing tensions among the packs. The narrator emphasizes the need for cooperation to strengthen their positions against increasing rogue attacks and to prevent further weakening of their territories.

Damon reacts with disbelief and anger, particularly due to unresolved accusations surrounding Lilith and an attempted murder. The narrator calmly insists that the investigation is still open and urges them to consider the bigger picture rather than personal grudges. Despite Damon's initial refusal, the narrator's firm tone convinces him to stay and listen, setting the stage for a difficult but necessary conversation. The narrator appeals to the brothers' shared bond and strategic advantage, pointing out that a united front controlling key regions would make their packs nearly untouchable.

Andrei begins to seriously consider the proposal, recognizing the benefits of cooperation. However, Damon remains skeptical about Andrei's willingness to collaborate, and the narrator challenges both men to prioritize their packs' safety over old conflicts. The conversation becomes more personal when Damon questions why the

narrator didn't discuss the plan with him first, revealing unresolved tensions between them. The narrator's honest reply exposes their fractured relationship but also underscores her determination to move forward with the alliance despite the risks.

The chapter ends with the uneasy acknowledgment that this meeting is only the beginning of many challenging discussions ahead. Continue Regular Chapter Reading

Below "You want to do what exactly?" Damon's voice rang out in disbelief, bouncing sharply off the sleek walls of the conference room. On the opposite side of the long table, Andrei sat motionless, his eyes locked on the polished surface as if trying to process what he'd just heard. For once, my ex-husband was utterly speechless, and I couldn't decide whether that was a victory or just the calm before a storm.

I sat up straighter in my chair, steadying my nerves. "You heard me clearly," I said firmly. "I want to propose an alliance between Ashmoor and Moonshadow." The silence that followed was so heavy it felt almost tangible, pressing down on us like a thick fog. Damon's mouth opened and closed several times, like a fish gasping for air, while Andrei slowly raised his eyes to meet mine, his expression a mixture of shock and disbelief, as if I had suddenly sprouted a second head.

"If you'd just take a moment to review the contract," I continued, gesturing toward the stack of papers resting in the center of the table, "you'll see the terms are outlined in detail. Mutual defense, shared resources during emergencies, coordinated patrols along our borders. Yes, we have our differences-and our complicated history." I shot Andrei a pointed look. "But continuing to fight each other will only weaken both our packs." What I didn't voice aloud was the real reason behind this meeting.

After the disaster yesterday and the rumors spreading like wildfire, I needed to change my approach. Keeping Andrei at arm's length hadn't worked; if anything, it had only made him more aggressive in his pursuit of answers, and Ashmoor was paying the price. If I could reposition myself as a potential ally-someone useful instead of a threat-maybe he would ease up. Maybe Lilith would back off too, realizing I wasn't trying to steal her precious mate. Ashmoor wouldn't just be left alone; it would be protected.

Most importantly, keeping them close meant I could keep an eye on their movements, watch for any sign of the next attack before it happened, and quietly dig into the mysteries of what had transpired five years ago. "This is insane," Damon finally snapped, his voice sharp with disbelief. "After everything that went down yesterday? After what Lilith- " "That was never proven," I interrupted smoothly. "The investigation is still ongoing. We can't throw around accusations without solid evidence." Andrei's eyes narrowed in response, but he said nothing.

"No," Damon said firmly, pushing his chair back with a sudden force. "Absolutely not. I refuse to ally with someone who lets an attempted murder slide just because he feels guilty." "Sit down," I said softly, my tone carrying an unspoken command. Something in my voice must have reached him because Damon reluctantly lowered himself back into his seat, though his eyes still burned with anger. I had a feeling this wasn't the end of our argument-there would be plenty of heated discussions behind closed doors. But I had expected that even before I called the two brothers here.

"Think about how the world stands right now," I said, addressing both of them. "Rogue attacks have been increasing steadily for the last five years. Pack territories are under

constant threat. Alliances between packs are fragile at best. We've been living in dangerous times for a long while." I paused, letting my words settle between us. Both men knew I was right-the world was growing more unstable by the day, and the situation was only worsening. "You're brothers," I added quietly. "Whether you like it or not, that means something.

If Ashmoor falls, how long before other packs start eyeing Moonshadow's land? And if Moonshadow weakens, who will stop rogues from using Ashmoor as a stepping stone?" Andrei shifted in his seat, weighing my words carefully. I could see the cogs turning in his strategic mind, already running through the possibilities. That was a good sign-it meant he wasn't outright rejecting my proposal. "Ashmoor controls the southern access to Green Ridge," he said after a moment, scratching his chin thoughtfully. "Moonshadow holds the northern part, and if we merge, we control all of Green Ridge.

Together, we command the two most strategic points in the region. Any pack wanting to move through has to deal with one of us..." "Or both of you," I finished. "On our own, our packs are strong. Together, we would be nearly untouchable. No one in their right mind would dare challenge a united front like that-two brothers, two Alphas. Not enemies, but allies." "But you're assuming Andrei would even want to work with us," Damon said, shooting his brother a skeptical look.

"That he's capable of such a thing." "I'm assuming all of us are intelligent enough to put our packs' safety above personal grudges," I retorted, locking eyes with Damon and holding my ground. Damon turned his glare on me, but I met it without flinching, silently daring him to argue. "Why didn't you talk to me about this first?" Damon asked

suddenly, his tone edged with hurt. The words slipped out before I could stop them.

"Because if I had, we wouldn't even be having this conversation.

You would have shut it down before hearing the full proposal." I kept my gaze on Damon, but I could feel Andrei's attention sharpen immediately. Great. I'd just handed him ammunition-proof that Damon and I weren't the picture-perfect couple we pretended to be. But there was no turning back now. Conclusion The chapter closes on a tense yet hopeful note, as the protagonist bravely steps into uncharted territory by proposing an alliance that challenges old wounds and deep-seated mistrust.

Her determination to protect her pack and seek a greater good transcends personal grievances, revealing her growth and the complexity of her relationships with Damon and Andrei. The fragile truce she seeks is not just a strategic move but a heartfelt attempt to forge unity in a world fraught with danger and uncertainty. Despite the resistance and raw emotions swirling in the room, there is a palpable shift-an opening for dialogue where once there was only conflict. The recognition that survival depends on cooperation, even among fractured bonds, underscores the chapter's emotional core.

Readers can anticipate a charged atmosphere where every word and gesture carries weight, and the true cost of peace begins to emerge in ways no one could have predicted.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 50 Summary Andrei expresses deep suspicion toward Natalia, doubting her motives and fearing she might be trying to sabotage his pack from within. Natalia counters his distrust by pointing out that his Luna had recently tried to kill her, yet he did nothing to stop it. She emphasizes that trust must start somewhere if they are to move forward, especially given the stakes involved for their packs' futures.

Despite Andrei's reservations about trusting someone who had faked her death and disappeared for five years, Natalia insists that this alliance is about strategic advantage and the future, not past grievances. After a tense silence, Andrei surprisingly agrees, signing a contract that formalizes their cooperation. Damon, Andrei's brother, is visibly upset by the decision, warning that it might be a mistake, but ultimately signs as well. The signed contract sets the stage for a new alliance, though Damon's unease lingers.

As they leave the meeting, Damon warns Natalia to have a good reason for the alliance, concerned about potential consequences. Natalia reassures him that he can trust her, and despite his frustration, there is a moment of quiet understanding between them. The chapter ends with a subtle but charged interaction between Natalia and Damon, highlighting the complex emotions and tensions underlying their partnership. Their dynamic suggests both conflict and loyalty as they navigate the uncertain path ahead. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below "Fine words," Andrei said with a dry chuckle.

"But what proof do I have that this isn't some elaborate trap? That you're not just trying to get close enough to tear my pack apart from the inside?" I almost laughed at the irony of his suspicion. Here he was, worried about me sabotaging his pack, when just yesterday his Luna had literally attempted to kill me-and he had done nothing to stop it. "And what guarantee do I have

that your Luna won't try to have me killed or my mate drugged again?" I shot back, turning my gaze sharply on Andrei.

"Trust has to begin somewhere, or else we're all doomed." "Trust," Andrei echoed, as if tasting the word for the very first time. "You want me to trust the woman who faked her own death and vanished for five years?" I held up a finger to interrupt. "I want you to trust the Luna who's offering you a strategic advantage," I said firmly. "Whatever happened before, this is about what lies ahead. The future of our packs. I know you're not foolish enough to leave your pack vulnerable over old grudges." A heavy silence settled over us once again.

I could almost hear the mental wheels turning in both their heads. Damon was probably trying to decipher what game I was playing, while Andrei was carefully weighing every possible scenario, hunting for the trap he was convinced had to be there. Then, unexpectedly, Andrei reached out and picked up the pen I'd placed in the center of the table. His eyes flicked briefly to my lips as he clicked it open, and for a brief, heart-stopping moment, I caught a glimpse of his tongue flicking out, as if tasting the memory of our kiss once more. But I pushed the memory away hard.

That kiss had been nothing but a tactic-part of his plan to manipulate me by tending to my wounds, feeding me meat, and pretending to care. I refused to let his games control me. I needed to hold all the cards in this situation, or my children might pay the price. Then, in a calm voice that betrayed none of his usual suspicion, Andrei said, "You make valid points about the strategic advantages." "Andrei," Damon warned quietly, but his brother ignored him. "No, Natalia is right.

The world is unpredictable, and allies-especially unlikely ones-are invaluable." He signed his name swiftly, then slid the contract back across the table. Leaning back in his chair, he folded his arms over his chest and said, "Your move, brother." I turned toward Damon, keeping my expression carefully neutral even though my heart was pounding wildly. I hadn't expected Andrei to agree so quickly. What was his angle? Did he see this as a chance to get closer to me, to uncover the truth about our children? Or was there something else beneath the surface?

The contract landed in front of Damon, who stared at it like it might suddenly leap up and attack him. His jaw clenched tightly, hands balled into fists on the table. For a long moment, he didn't move. "This is a mistake," he finally growled, shooting me a sharp glance. "Maybe," I said with a shrug. "But it's a mistake that might just keep you both in power for another day." He picked up the pen with a frustrated huff. I thought he might snap it in two. Instead, with a grunt, he scrawled his signature beside Andrei's. "There." He slammed the pen down and pushed the contract toward me.

"Happy now?" "Ecstatic," I replied dryly, gathering the signed contract. "I'll make copies for both of you. We can discuss the details of implementation- " "Later," Damon interrupted, rising abruptly. "We're leaving. Now." Andrei also stood, his usual unreadable expression sliding back into place. "I'll be in touch about the patrol schedules." With a single nod in my direction, he turned and walked away. Damon didn't speak again until we were inside the elevator, descending toward the lobby.

Then, in a voice so low I had to strain to hear, he said, "You better have a damn good reason for this, Natalia." I turned to face him. "I do." "I mean it," he said, his tone serious. "If this backfires, if anyone gets hurt because of this alliance-if you get hurt- " "Damon," I interrupted, placing my

hand gently on his arm. "You know you can trust me." The elevator chimed as the doors slid open, but I didn't step out immediately. Instead, I kept my hand on his arm, looking up at him. He sighed deeply. "Goddess damn you..."

You're going to be the death of me, you know that?" I smiled, a playful glint in my eyes. "What else are friends for?" Conclusion The fragile alliance forged in this tense moment underscores the delicate balance of trust and suspicion that threads through their lives. Despite the shadows of past betrayals and the weight of old wounds, Natalia's determination to secure a future for her family and pack drives her to extend a hand of cooperation.

Andrei's reluctant acceptance of the contract hints at the uneasy hope that even the most guarded hearts can find common ground when survival is at stake. As Damon's warning lingers in the charged silence of the elevator, the unspoken bond between him and Natalia reveals the depth of their connection-one built on more than just strategy or loyalty, but on trust that has been hard-won and fiercely protected.

As they navigate this new partnership, the characters' conflicting loyalties and buried emotions will come to the forefront, challenging their ability to trust one another. Natalia's resolve will be tested as she balances the stakes of this alliance against the safety of her children, while Damon's protective instincts clash with the harsh realities of their situation. Expect the emotional undercurrents to intensify, with moments of vulnerability and confrontation that reveal more about their past wounds and hidden motives.

The delicate dance of power and trust will be fraught with uncertainty, and every decision could have far-reaching consequences. Readers will be left wondering how long this fragile peace can hold-and what sacrifices each character is willing to make to protect those they love.

