

Alpha's Abandoned Daughter is the Secret Heiress! - Chapter 1[921 words]

(Amelia's POV)

"Amelia, I want to end our mate bond," my fated mate, Damien, said solemnly over the phone.

"What the hell? What are you talking about?" my wolf Ava stirring restlessly within me.

"I've discovered something important about myself. I'm not just some warrior from Meadow Brook Pack. I'm actually the son of the Alpha of Blackwood Pack in Northgate City. I've taken my rightful name – Damien Blackwood."

I gripped the phone tighter. "That's... unexpected. Congratulations, I guess."

"As the future Alpha of Blackwood Pack, I need to reconsider certain... arrangements. Our mate bond isn't suitable anymore."

"You're just a healer from a small, remote pack. You don't have the status required to be an Alpha's mate. I need to mark someone more appropriate – perhaps an Alpha's daughter from another powerful pack."

My blood boiled as Ava growled furiously within me. "So you're breaking our bond because I'm suddenly not good enough for you?"

"Don't be dramatic. I'm being practical." His tone was dismissive. "I could still keep you as my lover, of course. You'd have certain privileges—"

"You disgusting piece of trash!" I spat into the phone. "You still want me to be your mistress? Are you worthy of that? Listen well, I, Amelia, hereby declare my rejection of you, Damien Blackwood, as my mate." As a sharp tearing pain ripped through my chest and Ava's anguished wail, I felt our mate bond shatter and then fall silent.

Ava's voice roared in my mind: We should have gotten rid of that coward long ago! He was never worthy of us!

I hung up without waiting for his response, my hands shaking with rage.

"I take it that was an unpleasant conversation."

The handsome man in a wheelchair sitting across from me raised an eyebrow at me. Five minutes before answering the phone, he appeared before me, introducing himself as Theodore Crimson, heir to the Alpha King of the Northern Territories and future Alpha of the Crimson Moon Pack in Northgate City.

He also told me that I was the long-lost daughter of the Stone River Pack's Alpha.

I smiled at him, "Is this a coincidence? You, the heir to the Alpha King, just appeared before me, and my ex-mate also discovered that she is a long-lost Alpha heir. Is today April Fools' Day or something?"

"I assure you, everything I just told you is true," he said, his expression still grave. "You really are the daughter of Adrian and Livia Stone, rulers of one of the most powerful packs in Northgate City."

I laughed bitterly. "First my mate dumps me for not being high-status enough, and now a stranger claims I'm some lost princess? This day keeps getting better."

I slowly organized the medicinal herbs, my mind racing. "Even so, why did you come to find me? What about my biological parents?"

"Because I'll be your fiancé."

"You? My fiancé?" I found it hard to believe.

Theodore's expression softened slightly. "I understand your skepticism. Let me explain further."

He shifted in his wheelchair, a flash of pain crossing his face. "Last month, I was attacked by rogue wolves. My wolf form's hind legs were severely damaged. I can barely shift now, and my wolf Logan spends most days sleeping."

I noticed how his hands gripped the armrests when he mentioned his wolf.

"I was engaged to Celine Stone, the girl who replaced you. When she learned of my... condition, she rejected the match. Called me damaged goods."

His matter-of-fact tone couldn't quite hide the bitterness underneath.

"Stone River Pack doesn't want to lose their alliance with the Crimson Moon Pack. So they've suddenly remembered they had a true daughter somewhere and decided to bring me back to replace Celine in the marriage." I processed his words, the pieces falling into place. "So they knew about me all along? They only want me now because I'm useful as a replacement bride?"

Theodore nodded. "Your assessment is accurate."

"Why are you telling me this? Why come in person?" I asked, studying his face.

"I'll be honest with you." His golden eyes met mine directly. "I've investigated you. You're a renowned healer among wandering wolves and small packs. You've cured conditions others deemed hopeless."

Understanding dawned on me. “You want me to heal your legs.”

“I’ve consulted countless healers. None could help.” He leaned forward. “I came to assess whether marrying you would be beneficial to me. Blunt, perhaps, but true.”

I appreciated his honesty. “Show me your legs.”

Theodore hesitated only briefly before rolling up his pant legs. Jagged scars crisscrossed his skin, the muscle beneath clearly damaged.

I examined them carefully, noting the unusual pattern of the wounds. “These weren’t made by ordinary claws.”

“No,” he confirmed. “The rogues used some kind of cursed weapon.”

I completed my examination, my mind already cataloging herbs and treatments. “I can heal this.”

Hope flared in his eyes. “Really?”

“Yes. It will take time, but I can restore both your human legs and your wolf power.”

Theodore’s entire demeanor changed, a new energy radiating from him.

Thinking about how my biological parents ignored my existence, I decided I had to return to Northgate City and become the true Alpha’s daughter of Stone River Pack. Meet the parents who never searched for me.

“I’ll go back with you,” I decided. “I want to meet these people who suddenly remembered my existence. I can mate with you.”

A smile tugged at Theodore’s lips. “So what do I need to pay?”

I smiled slightly, “There’s nothing you need to give. Marrying a handsome man like you—if I can heal your wounds, I think I’m the one who wins in this deal.”

Of course, the most important reason is because you are my fated mate. I said in my heart.