

Alpha's Abandoned Daughter is the Secret Heiress! - Chapter 4[978 words]

(Amelia's POV)

The next day at noon, a black Bentley stopped in front of my house. I was grinding the moonlight herbs I'd collected yesterday when I heard the commotion outside. Glancing through the window, I noticed the Northgate City license plate.

I finished grinding the herbs methodically, pouring the fine powder into a glass jar. Only then did I dust off my hands and walk outside. I approached the luxury vehicle and knocked directly on the window.

The window slid down smoothly, revealing a middle-aged couple. The man appeared to be around fifty, his hair neatly styled. The woman was impeccably maintained, looking only in her thirties despite being older.

"Are you looking for me?" I asked bluntly.

The middle-aged man's eyes widened slightly. "Are you Amelia Cole?"

When I nodded, his face lit up with excitement.

"You're the true daughter of the Alpha of Stone River Pack who's been lost all these years. We've come to take you home."

I studied them carefully. "And you are? My parents?"

"I'm Jaxon Stone, your uncle. This is my mate, Seraphina." He gestured to the elegant woman beside him.

"My uncle?" I raised an eyebrow. "Not my parents?"

Seraphina reached out as if to touch my hand but stopped herself. "Your father and mother—Adrian and Livia—they couldn't leave the territory. There were urgent matters requiring their attention."

I let out a short, humorless laugh. "You don't need to make excuses. It's obvious my biological parents don't welcome me."

Seraphina's face flushed.. "That's not true. They just—"

“Please,” I interrupted, “I appreciate honesty. If they wanted to see their long-lost daughter, nothing would have kept them away.”

Seraphina’s eyes filled with tears. Without warning, she stepped out of the car and pulled me into a tight embrace. The warmth of her arms around me was startling—it felt like what I’d always imagined a mother’s embrace would be.

“You’re right,” she whispered. “And I’m so sorry for that. But we want you, Amelia. We’ve been searching for you.”

I sighed inwardly, thinking it wouldn’t be so bad if they were my biological parents.

She held me for a long time before loosening her grip and taking my hand. “Please come back with us today. Pack your things—we’ll wait.”

I nodded, “Give me fifteen minutes.”

Back in my room, I gathered my specially formulated herb powders and poisons, carefully packing them in protective containers. I called out softly, and three small snakes—Black, White, and Green—slithered from their hiding places.

“We’re going on a journey,” I told them, gently placing them in a specially designed sack. They were my most loyal companions, deadly to my enemies but harmless to me.

With my belongings packed, I took out my ceremonial drum and began a rhythmic beat. The sound carried through the village, summoning the residents to my home.

As they gathered, curious faces turned concerned when they saw the luxury car and my packed bags.

“I’ve discovered something about my past,” I announced. “I am the daughter of the Alpha of Stone River Pack in Northgate City.”

Gasps rippled through the crowd.

“My biological parents have known my identity for some time but never claimed me. Now they want me back to replace their beloved adopted daughter in a marriage to a disabled Alpha King heir.”

Outrage erupted among the villagers.

“Don’t go with them!” shouted Mrs. Finch, “They don’t deserve you!”

“They abandoned you once,” added Mr. Tanner. “They’ll do it again!”

I raised my hand for silence. “I’ve decided to go. Not because I forgive them, but because I intend to teach them the cost of their actions.”

I looked around at the faces that had become my family. “Would you watch over my herb garden while I’m gone? I’ll return when I can.”

After speaking, I turned back and smiled at the Jaxon, “Uncle, we can go now.” The Jaxons were still stunned in place, only reacting when I called them. “Oh… okay.”

“Miss, let me carry that.” The driver stepped forward, offering to take my luggage.

“Be careful, it’s heavy,” I warned him.

“Don’t worry, I can handle it.” Unexpectedly, when the driver took it with both hands, he almost dropped it on his foot. I quickly took it back. I was so afraid he would break my herb bottles.

“You’re so strong.” The driver gave me an awkward smile.

In the car heading toward Northgate City, Seraphina and Jaxon exchanged troubled glances.

“What you told the villagers,” Jaxon began carefully, “about being a replacement bride—we knew nothing about this.”

“We only learned that Celine wasn’t Adrian’s biological daughter two weeks ago,” Seraphina added. “We found you just yesterday.”

I stared out the window at the passing landscape. “Then why didn’t my parents come themselves?”

Seraphina’s silence spoke volumes.

“As I thought,” I said quietly. “They don’t want me. They only need me to replace their precious Celine in marrying a crippled Alpha heir.”

“That’s not—” Jaxon began, but stopped when Seraphina placed a hand on his arm.

“How did you know about Theodore?” she asked instead.

I smiled mysteriously. “It’s a secret.”

After six hours on the road, we finally reached the center of Stone River Pack territory. I couldn't help but be impressed by the sprawling compound with its multiple mansions and manicured grounds. The wealth on display was staggering compared to my humble cottage.

A dignified older man in formal attire approached as we exited the car.

"Welcome home, Miss Amelia," he said with a deep bow. "I am Stewart, the head steward."

I nodded politely and followed my aunt and uncle into the main mansion. In the grand entrance hall stood four people waiting for us.

The middle-aged couple could only be Adrian and Livia Stone—my biological parents. Beside them stood a handsome young man with an arrogant demeanor, and a beautiful young woman with a practiced look of vulnerability on her face. Celine Stone, no doubt.

All four wore expressions ranging from discomfort to outright distaste. When their eyes fell on me, I caught flickers of disgust quickly masked behind forced smiles.

I couldn't help but smile in return. My "family" was going to be quite interesting indeed.