

Alpha's Abandoned Daughter is the Secret Heiress! - Chapter 7[1,069 words]

(Third-person's POV)

Celine quickly pushed Caleb away, her voice choked with emotion as she addressed Adrian and Livia.

"Dad, Mom, I know you're in a difficult position, and I don't want to make things harder for you," she said tearfully. "If only one of us can stay, let my sister remain here. I'll leave."

Livia's thoughts were transparent. If not for needing Amelia to replace Celine as Theodore's bride, she wouldn't have wanted to acknowledge this daughter at all. A luxurious, wealthy life was right in front of Amelia, yet she was being unreasonably stubborn. Livia didn't believe her biological daughter would actually abandon her status as the Alpha's daughter and leave.

Livia decided to drop all pretense of politeness. "Caleb is right," she said sharply. "You are my biological daughter, and I didn't want to hurt your feelings, but look at how unreasonable you're being. Not only do you lack self-awareness, but you're also completely misreading the situation and being needlessly aggressive."

Her words became increasingly harsh. "To be blunt, Celine is far superior to you in every way. We won't abandon an exceptional daughter we've raised for twenty years just because you happen to be our biological child!"

She laid out her position clearly: "If you want to return to the Stone family smoothly and live the rest of your life as the Alpha's daughter without worries, then swallow your resentment and accept that Celine will continue to stay with the Stone family."

"Otherwise, we'll have no choice but to give you up."

Just then, Seraphina's voice came from the doorway: "Adrian, Livia, why are you being so foolish? How can you reject your own daughter?"

Amelia turned in surprise to see Seraphina and Jaxon entering the room. Seraphina's eyes were filled with concern.

"I couldn't stop worrying about you, so I decided to come back and check on things. I never expected..." Seraphina's voice trailed off.

Caleb objected immediately. "Aunt, It's not that we don't want her—she's the one insisting on leaving!"

Seraphina responded. “You’re forcing her to accept the daughter of the criminal who caused her to suffer for years. How can her heart not be broken by that?”

Hearing these words, Celine’s gaze toward Seraphina took on a venomous quality. She thought to herself that this meddling old woman deserved to be childless.

Jaxon noticed the look directed at his wife and turned toward Celine, catching the malice hidden in her eyes. His Alpha power subtly leaked out, pressing against Celine. She immediately sensed it, quickly suppressing her emotions and averting her gaze.

Caleb disagreed strongly. “Aunt, Celine was just an innocent baby who knew nothing. How is any of this her fault?”

(Amelia’s POV)

Seraphina’s defense warmed my heart. “Aunt, don’t waste your breath on them,” I said, “I don’t want family members like this anyway. They don’t want me to stay, and I don’t want them either.” Seraphina’s eyes reddened as she reached out to touch my cheek. “Poor child... Maybe you should just endure it and let Celine stay...”

I shook my head firmly. “No. If they want to acknowledge me as their daughter, I won’t allow my enemy’s daughter to stay here for even one more day!”

My wolf Ava whispered in my mind: “Stay strong. We don’t need their approval.”

Just then, a deep, authoritative voice came from the doorway: “Has my precious granddaughter been brought home?”

An elderly man leaning on a cane entered, accompanied by the head steward Stewart. I recognized him immediately as Alpha Alaric Stone, my grandfather and the pack’s patriarch. Though around eighty years old with white hair, his eyes remained sharp and his steps steady despite his age.

Adrian rose quickly to help him, but Alaric brushed his hand away irritably. “I don’t need help from a confused fool who rejects his own daughter to raise his enemy’s child! I’m starting to wonder if she’s your illegitimate daughter!”

Alaric walked straight to me, carefully examining my face. He praised my bright, resilient eyes with genuine admiration.

He placed a firm hand on my shoulder. “My precious granddaughter, I’m your grandfather. Your father may be confused, but I’m not. If he won’t acknowledge you, I will!”

I smiled at him. “Grandfather, if not for you and Uncle and Aunt being so reasonable, I’d question how the Stone family ever became one of the most powerful packs in Northgate City if everyone was like them.”

Alaric laughed at my comment. “Amy, don’t worry. I’ll make things right for you today! Even if I have to drive all of them away, I absolutely won’t let you leave our Stone family!”

Hearing this, Caleb immediately protested: “Grandfather...”

Alaric cut him off sharply. “Shut up! You should be the first one to go. Why couldn’t it have been who was switched at birth, you fool! Then you could experience suffering outside before being brought back. Let’s see if you’d still be so unreasonable when faced with the same situation as your sister!”

Caleb was left speechless.

Alaric turned back to Adrian and Livia. “And you two! What’s this about having feelings after twenty years together? I should be scolding you for using our pack’s money to raise a criminal’s daughter! And now you’ve developed deeper feelings for her than for your own daughter! You even plan to drive out my precious granddaughter for a criminal’s child! If my granddaughter leaves, all of you can pack your bags and get out!”

Faced with such harsh words, Livia seemed to want to speak but held back. Adrian didn’t dare contradict his father at all. Caleb clenched his fists, glaring at me with undisguised hatred. I noticed his stare, raised my hand to my waist, and gave him the middle finger while silently mouthing that he was an i***t.

Livia asked hesitantly, “Then what about Celine...?”

Alaric waved dismissively. “Keep her if you want! But don’t let her offend my precious granddaughter’s eyes from now on!”

He turned to me with a softer expression. “That’s settled, granddaughter. You’ll stay. Don’t worry about your parents, your brother, or their adopted daughter. From now on, the Stone family is your home.”

“But I don’t want to stay. If I have to live in the same house as Celine, it makes me uncomfortable just thinking about it.” I looked at Grandfather firmly.

“Then what do you want to do, Amelia?” Alaric asked, frowning at me.