

Alphas Regret, the luna is secret heiress novel

Chapter 15 : Breaking the Bond - 1 Chapter 15 : Breaking the Bond (Olivia's POV)
After hanging up with Connor , I placed my phone on the bed and took a deep breath .
The events of tonight replayed in my mind like a nightmare I couldn't wake from . Why
had Cassandra sneaked into my room while I was showering? Her excuse of " just
looking around " was flimsy at best . There had to be something more sinister behind
her actions .

I began inspecting my room carefully , circling each corner with meticulous attention .
Everything appeared untouched except for my precious light blue ceramic wolf figurine -
now lying in fragments on the floor , the last physical connection to my mother
destroyed . My gaze drifted to the nightstand where a cup of herbal tea sat , still warm .
Martha Jenkins , our housekeeper , had brought it in before I showered , as was my
nightly routine .

The ceramic wolf had been placed on that same nightstand before being smashed . A
chilling thought crept into my mind . The tea cup sat exactly where Cassandra must
have lingered to break my figurine . Could she have tampered with my tea ? I
approached the cup cautiously , lifting it to my nose . The familiar herbal scent seemed
normal , but something felt off . I couldn't risk it . With a decisive motion , I poured the
liquid down the bathroom sink . Better safe than sorry .

Three hours later , my phone vibrated with an incoming call . Connor had finally arrived
in Harbor City . " I'm here ," his deep voice came through the speaker . I was in the
middle of hauling bags of discarded belongings out of Moonlight Manor , determined to
erase every trace of my existence from this place . It was late , and Martha had already
retired for the night , so I worked quietly alone . " Con , I won't be staying here tonight , "
I whispered , mindful not to wake anyone .

There was a brief pause before his calm , steady reply : " Okay . " " Have you already
booked a hotel ? " I asked , tying up another garbage bag . < Chapter 15 : Breaking the
Bon ... " Yes , the Crescent Moon Hotel . " I nodded to myself . " I'll book a room there
as well . Let's meet at the hotel . No need for come over now ." My plan was resolute :
finish clearing out my belongings , take my luggage , and leave Moonlight Manor behind
- along with Ethan Grey .

+25 Puntos you to After loading my suitcase into my car , I reached for my phone to
make a reservation . To my dismay , the hotel's website showed no vacancies . I tried
calling directly , only to have my fears confirmed . " I'm sorry , Miss Winters , but we're

completely booked , " the receptionist explained apologetically . " There's a major legal hearing tomorrow , and every hotel within several kilometers is full . " Desperate , I searched for alternatives .

The only available room was in a shabby motel whose reviews made me cringe . One particularly graphic comment caught my eye : " The soundproofing is so bad , the couple next door at midnight sounded like they were doing a live podcast beside my bed . Couldn't sleep all night . " t rushed to my cheeks , but practicality won out . I needed proper rest for tomorrow's aring , which started at 3 p.m. I had to be up by 10 a.m. at the latest to prepare .

It was already close to midnight , and I still had to meet Connor . With a sigh , I texted him : " That hotel is fully booked . Can you help me get a room ? " Luxury hotels often held back suites for VIPs , and Connor's status as the Rivers Family heir and Rivers Group president would surely grant him access to those hidden accommodations . His reply came quickly : " My room is a duplex suite , two bedrooms upstairs and downstairs . If you don't mind , you can just stay over tonight .

" I hesitated , my finger hovering over the screen . We hadn't seen each other in over three years , and staying overnight in his room so abruptly felt improper . Still , with nowhere else to go this late , and since it was a two - story duplex with separate bedrooms , I reluctantly typed : " Thank you . I'll be there soon . " Just as I was about to drive off , my phone chimed with a new message . Ethan Grey's name flashed on the screen , instantly derailing my composure .

He had sent photos of Cassandra's hand tightly wrapped in layers of gauze , making the injury appear quite severe . His message was blunt and accusatory : " Olivia , you really went too far this time . Come to the hospital and apologize to Cassandra immediately . " +25 Puntos > < Chapter 15 Sneaking the Bon Before I could process my anger , another message followed : " If you don't apologize , I will never forgive you . Apologize obediently , and you can continue living in the manor .

" My lips curled into a cold sneer . Without hesitation , I deleted and blocked Ethan's contact altogether , severing the last fragile tie between us . Three years of my life , gone in an instant . Yet I felt nothing but relief . (Ethan's POV)

Chapter 15 : Breaking the Bond - 2 I stared darkly at my phone screen , now glaring with a red exclamation mark : " Olivia has enabled friend verification . You are not her contact . Please send a request . " Anger flared hot in my chest . She actually dared to delete me ! After everything I'd done for her , after giving her a place to stay , after tolerating her presence for three years - this was how she repaid me ? I gritted my teeth , my grip tightening around my phone .

" So she's got some backbone now , even learned to block me . " " Ethan , what's wrong ? " Cassandra's fragile voice called from the hospital bed . I forced my emotions down , not wanting to upset her further . " Nothing . " Cassandra's eyes shimmered with tears ,

her tone pitiful as she raised her bandaged hand . " Ethan , is my hand crippled ? Will I never be able to play piano again ? " My expression softened as I looked at her .

Cassandra had been a piano student at a prestigious overseas conservatory before returning to Harbor City . She'd also cultivated a million followers on her popular social media account , becoming a minor internet celebrity . Her talent was part of what made her special . " No , " I reassured her , moving closer to the bed . " The doctor said it's only a flesh wound , no damage to nerves or tendons . You'll be fine in a few days .

" She bit her lip , vulnerability written across her delicate features . " Really ? You're not just comforting me ? " I gently ruffled her hair , the familiar gesture bringing a small smile to her face . " No . " Her gaze turned watery again as she looked up at me . " Ethan , if - if my injury had been worse , and I could never play piano again , would you still forgive Olivia ? " My eyes turned icy at the mention of Olivia's name .

" Even with this injury , if she doesn't apologize , I won't forgive her . And if you really couldn't play piano ever again , she would pay for it . " Cassandra leaned into my shoulder with a faint smile . " I knew you were the one who cared about me most . " I held her close , yet my mind drifted back to Olivia . Maybe I was too harsh telling her never to come back ... But then I steeled myself . No , she hurt Cassandra first . It's her fault . Blocking Chap 15 Reaks the Ro me ?

She's just waiting for me to coax her - but this time , I won't . This time , she would have to come crawling back . (Olivia's POV) 14 Puntos The Crescent Moon Hotel's lobby was a marvel of modern luxury - all gleaming marble , crystal chandeliers , and tasteful art pieces . The moment I stepped through the revolving doors , my eyes found Connor Rivers .

He stood tall and striking in a black shirt and trousers , his perfectly proportioned figure - broad shoulders , narrow waist , long legs - accentuated by the sleek lines of his clothes . His features remained as impossibly handsome as three years ago , sharp and cold yet undeniably alluring . Beside him stood his assistant , Henry Morris , respectful and silent as always . Catching sight of me , Connor strode quickly forward , his ice - blue eyes warming slightly .

He took my suitcase gently from my hand and asked with quiet concern , " Livvy , are you alright ? " I lowered my gaze , suddenly feeling the weight of the night's events . " I'm fine . " Henry bowed slightly , ever the professional . " President Rivers , I'll leave you now . " Connor nodded , dismissing him with a subtle gesture . The elevator ride to the top floor was silent . I could feel Connor's gaze on me occasionally , but he didn't press for details .

That was one thing I'd always appreciated about him - he never pushed when I wasn't ready to talk . The duplex suite took my breath away . Vast floor - to - ceiling windows revealed Harbor City's glittering night skyline , the lights of skyscrapers twinkling like earthbound stars . The living area featured plush sofas in cream leather , a state - of - the - art entertainment system , and tasteful modern art on the walls . Connor's voice was low and gentle as he set my suitcase down .

" Livvy , do you want the upstairs bedroom or the downstairs one ? " Embarrassment flooded through me at the reality of sharing a suite with such an extraordinary man . Even after all these years , Connor Rivers still had the ability to make me feel like a tongue - tied schoolgirl . " Either is ... fine , " I stammered , hating how uncertain I sounded . I heard his quiet chuckle , making me blush harder . Then his deep , soothing voice reassured me , " You stay upstairs then .

If you need anything , just call me . " Chapter 15 : Breaking the Bon My cheeks flushed crimson as I whispered , " Alright . "

Chapter 16 : Hidden Feelings and Gentle Surprises - 1 Chapter 16 : Hidden Feelings and Gentle Surprises (Olivia's POV) Perhaps Connor noticed my uneasiness with him in the hotel suite . He gestured toward the stairs with a slight nod . " Check if you're missing anything and let me know . I'll go upstairs to take a shower , " he said . His voice carried the natural authority of an Alpha , yet remained gentle with me .

I appreciated the space he was giving me , allowing me to settle in without pressure . " Wait a second . " Connor stopped , turned back , his ice - blue eyes questioning . " What's wrong ? " I hesitated , then reached into my backpack . The bottled water I'd been suspicious of was still there , untouched since I'd found it in my room at Moonlight Manor . I pulled it out and handed it to Connor . " Con , can you help me contact a testing facility ? This water might have been tampered with .

" His gaze instantly sharpened as he grasped the implication . The temperature in the room seemed to drop several degrees . " Is someone trying to hurt you ? " His voice had hardened , all traces of gentleness gone . I nodded gravely . " I think so , but I can't be sure . Better to be cautious . " Without hesitation , Connor took the bottle , his fingers brushing against mine . " Alright , leave this to me . " He immediately pulled out his phone and dialed . " Henry , come over .

I need you to handle something . " His tone was curt , brooking no argument . As he strode away , disappearing around the staircase corner , I finally let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding . My tense body relaxed slightly , the weight of my suspicions now shared . Just moments before , when I handed him the bottled water , our eyes had unexpectedly crashed into each other's . His were bottomless pools of ice - blue , intense and deep .

For a fleeting instant , my heart seemed to stop . His eyes were beautiful . No , not only his eyes - his entire face was like a masterpiece , so perfect my heart couldn't help but speed up . I'd forgotten how striking Connor was up close . After he left , I took time to observe the suite . It clearly bore traces of someone's long - term < Chapter 16 : Hidden Feelings .

+25 Puntos > living : a jacket draped over a chair , several books on the coffee table , even a particular arrangement of items on the kitchen counter . These weren't the marks of a transient stay at all . That puzzled me . Wasn't Connor based in Riverdale ? Why did this Harbor City hotel suite feel like a second home ? Yet I quickly dismissed the thought ; it was none of my concern . I unpacked my luggage in the bedroom , only to realize I hadn't brought slippers for showering .

As I hesitated whether to call Connor , the doorbell rang . I opened the door to a polite hotel attendant bearing a tray and a bag . " Hello , I'm here to deliver items for Mr. Rivers , " he said with a professional smile . I accepted the hot herbal tea and the bag , thanking him softly . After closing the door , I was surprised to see the steaming cup of herbal tea . Did Connor also have the habit of drinking ing tea before bed ? That was quite a coincidence .

g the bag , I found a pair of brand - new women's slippers , two unopened towels , and e toiletries - clearly prepared just for me . A gentle warmth rose in my chest . Connor truly was attentive . At this moment , Connor appeared at the stairway , his powerful presence filling the room without effort . " Did everything arrive ? " he asked , his ice - blue eyes scanning my face . I looked up , feeling a strange flutter in my chest . " Yes , thank you , Con .

" Our eyes met in the air , carrying an unspoken intimacy . He was no longer just my childhood friend but also my fiancé now . The realization made my cheeks warm . Connor approached , clarifying , " I ordered the tea for you . " " Huh ? I thought it was for you , " I replied , surprised . " I don't have that habit , " he said simply . " Drink it , it's good for you after the stress you've been through . " As he spoke , Connor turned to open the door again .

Standing silently outside was his assistant , Henry Morris , whom he had summoned earlier . Connor handed over the suspicious bottled water . " Send this for testing immediately . I want to know if it contains any toxins , " he instructed , his tone leaving no room for questions . 213 < Chapter 16 : Hidden Feelings . Henry's expression remained professionally neutral . " Yes , Mr. Rivers . " +25 Puntos > When Connor turned back , he caught my curious , clear amber eyes .

An indescribable softness brushed his expression . Unable to resist , he reached out and gently ruffled my honey - brown hair with a fondness that was almost habitual . " Go to bed early . What time do you want me to wake you tomorrow ? " he asked . " Ten o'clock , " I replied , looking up at him from the sofa . Unbeknownst to me , a faint line of herbal tea had stained my lips , creating an unexpectedly intimate and alluring scene .

Connor's gaze deepened , his throat working slightly as he looked away . Comentarios

Chapter 16 : Hidden Feelings and Gentle Surprises - 2 " Sleep early . Good night . " Without waiting for my reply , he turned and ascended the stairs in haste . I didn't notice his subtle turmoil . I lowered my head , sipping the tea slowly , my heart oddly warm and tranquil . The next morning , before the alarm clock chimed , Connor appeared , knocking gently on my door . " Livvy , time to get up , " his deep voice called from the other side .

I woke , fished my phone from under the pillow , and glanced at the screen : 9:59 sharp . Such precise timing . After finishing my morning routine , I emerged to a breakfast laid out on the table : a humble bowl of venison stew . The rich aroma filled the air , making my stomach growl appreciatively . Curious , I took a spoonful of broth . My eyes brightened instantly as the familiar flavor hit my tongue . " How come it tastes exactly like that restaurant near my law firm ?

" I asked , unable to hide my surprise . Across the table , Connor merely murmured a neutral " Mm . " I was puzzled . What did that mean ? I sampled another bite - yes , it was unmistakably the same taste . The unique blend of herbs , the perfect tenderness of the meat - this wasn't just similar , it was identical . I glanced suspiciously at him . " Did you buy this from that tiny restaurant behind my firm ? " A pause , then Connor admitted plainly , " Yes .

" " But ... how do you know that shop ? " It was more than ten kilometers from this hotel . Why would he go so far for venison stew ? Seeing no point in hiding , Connor confessed quietly , " I ... came to Harbor City to see you before . " I froze , shocked , my amber eyes widening . " C - came to Harbor City ? When ? " " In your first year here , the second year , and this year . I visited every year . " His voice was calm and matter - of - fact .

< Chapter 16 Hidden Feelings ... +25 Puntos My mind went blank as if blood had stopped flowing . Connor had come secretly , year after year , just to see me ? No wonder the suite bore traces of frequent occupation - he'd visited often . My heart thudded wildly with a realization I wasn't ready to face . Had he been watching over me all this time ? While I thought I was alone in Harbor City , had he been silently keeping tabs on me ? Flustered , I hurriedly changed topic .

" Thank you for the stew , Con . It's really delicious . " He noticed my flushed ears , red as if bleeding , and a faint smile played at his lips , but he didn't expose my shyness . Instead , he changed the subject gently . " By the way , I know a skilled artifact restorer - Eliza Montgomery . She was once invited by the National Heritage Museum to repair ancient relics . Maybe she can fix your ceramic figurine . " " Really ? " My head snapped up , eyes sparkling with hope .

Connor nodded calmly . " When we return to Riverdale , I'll take you to see her . " " Alright . " His words soothed my battered heart like a healing balm . Somehow , I simply trusted him - if he said the expert was capable , then my precious light blue ceramic figurine , shattered together with memories of my mother Sarah , just might be saved . I couldn't quite explain why , but Connor's gentle surprises had given me too many shocks in one morning .

Suddenly , I wondered - what else did he hide from me ? 2

Chapter 17 : Mutual Respect - 1 Chapter 17 : Mutual Respect (Olivia's POV) After dinner , Connor and I descended to the underground parking garage . I walked toward the glacier blue Bentley Continental GT , keys in hand . " How does the car feel to drive ? " Connor asked softly . I tucked a strand of honey - brown hair behind my ear , my amber eyes avoiding his intense gaze . " I drove it last night , it's really good . Thank you , Con .

" Then , remembering something important , I lifted the keys and added , " By the way , I also have a gift for you . I meant to give it to you last night but forgot . It's in my suitcase at the hotel . I'll bring it to you when I come back . " Connor gently opened the driver's side door . " Why don't I come with you ? I'll drive . " I was momentarily stunned but quickly recovered . " Coming together is fine , but let me drive . You should rest .

" I knew he must be exhausted after flying from Riverdale last night and driving twenty kilometers early this morning just to bring me venison stew . I didn't want to trouble him . further . Connor's ice - blue eyes softened with a smile as he quietly moved to the passenger side . " Then I shall graciously accept . " The engine purred to life as I pulled out of the parking garage . The Bentley handled like a dream , responding to my lightest touch .

" Can I sit in on your territory dispute hearing today ? " Connor asked as we sped down the highway . " Sure , it's a contract dispute case , nothing confidential , " I responded . " You just need to bring your ID , fill out a form , and get a pass . " He nodded . " I brought my ID specifically after researching the process . I've never seen you work before .

" As I focused on driving , I was unaware that Connor's gaze was full of gentle affection and 1/3 < Chapter 17 Mutual Respect - 1 deep pride . A thick silence settled between us . " Con , why did you agree to our arranged mating ? " I finally asked quietly . +25 Puntos > It was a question I had harbored for three years . The Rivers Pack wielded immense power and influence , unlike my Winters Pack with its purely commercial background .

I always felt this alliance was my father's attempt to climb higher , making me wonder why someone of Connor's status would accept . Connor's eyes darkened as he

considered his answer . After a pause , he replied , " By my generation , arranged matings are no longer necessary to consolidate our pack's power . " His answer was ambiguous , leaving me confused . I gently pressed , " Then why not choose someone you truly love ?

" " If I didn't want to , no one could force me , " his deep voice carried a subtle vulnerability that surprised me . My breath caught chaotically . I forced myself not to dwell on the deeper meaning , though my heart stirred uncontrollably . I wondered if Connor , so skilled at gentle teasing , had dated many women before , making him so naturally attentive . Ever since I agreed to this arrangement , his care had been meticulous , his presence gentle yet firm .

I sensed that if it continued like this , I might truly develop feelings for him . We arrived at the courthouse with time to spare . Connor followed the procedure to get his visitor's pass while I prepared my notes one final time . The hearing began promptly . I stood tall , my voice clear and confident as I presented our case . The opposing counsel tried to interrupt several times , but I held my ground .

" Your Honor , the contract clearly states in Section 4.3 that territorial boundaries were established using the northern riverbank as the demarcation line , " I argued , pointing to the evidence . " My client has maintained consistent presence within these boundaries for over fifteen years without contest . " The opposing counsel attempted to introduce a new document , but I quickly objected . " Your Honor , this document wasn't included in discovery .

Its sudden introduction violates procedural rules and prejudices my client . " The judge agreed , sustaining my objection . I continued methodically dismantling their arguments one by one . 213 < Chapter 17 Mutual Respect - 1 +25 Puntos > Throughout the hearing , I was vaguely aware of Connor sitting quietly among the spectators , his ice - blue eyes never leaving me . His presence somehow bolstered my confidence . When the hearing ended , Connor approached and handed me a bottle of water .

" Have some water , " he said simply . I drank gratefully , then smiled , my amber eyes bright . " The verdict will be announced later , but I'm quite confident of winning . " " During your argument , your eyes were so bright and determined . I was completely drawn to you , " Connor's voice was full of sincere praise . Embarrassed but happy , I admitted , " Really ? I feel like I become a different person in court . " " You did amazing , " he reassured me warmly .

" Someday , you'll be a top - tier , renowned lawyer . " My smile grew radiant . " From your lips to God's ears . " In this moment of shared joy , I suddenly recalled Ethan Grey . Over three years of dating him , he had never once bothered about my work , let alone watched me in court .

Chapter 17 : Mutual Respect - 2 To him , my meager salary was insignificant , barely enough for one of his extravagant meals at upscale restaurants . Worse , it was clear

that he never respected my career . remembered how when I once excitedly told Ethan I won a sizable five - million dollar case , he had sneered , " Our company signs contracts worth tens of millions without blinking ; five million is small fry . Why bother slaving away ? Just quit , I'll support you .

" Since then , I never shared anything work - related with him again . I now realized he only liked my looks and body , never truly my soul or aspirations . Our relationship was shallow , all about pleasure , never about growth or understanding . By contrast , standing beside Connor , I felt genuinely appreciated and respected for the first time , sensing he might be the kind of partner who truly values me . As we exited the courthouse , Connor's phone rang .

He answered it briefly , his expression growing serious . " That was Henry ," he said after hanging up , his face darkening . " The bottled water you received was laced with a heavy dose of toxins . " My amber eyes flashed coldly . " I guessed as much . " " Do you want me to handle it ? " Connor asked , his tone suggesting he was more than willing to take action . I shook my head . " No need . I'll just add this to the ledger - I'll settle it personally when the time comes .

" We both knew that although the test result was clear , there was no direct evidence pointing to Cassandra . Reporting it would be pointless . Since this was a private vendetta , it would be repaid in kind , privately . The next few days passed in a pleasant blur . Connor extended his stay in Harbor City , and we spent our time exploring the city together . One evening , I took him to a small restaurant known for its spicy venison . I'd been craving it for weeks .

" This is amazing , " I said , savoring the rich flavors . " The spice blend is perfect . " Connor nodded , though sweat beaded on his forehead . He wasn't used to such heat , but he stubbornly finished every bite . 1/3 < Chapter 17 Mutual Respect - 2 " You don't have to force yourself , " I laughed , passing him a glass of water . " I'm not forcing anything , " he insisted , though his face was flushed . " It's good .

" +25 Puntos We visited Harbor City's famous botanical gardens the next day , taking countless photos among the exotic blooms . Connor insisted on capturing me beside a particularly stunning display of moonflowers . " They match your eyes , " he said softly , referring to the amber centers of the white blossoms . We toured the Harbor City Museum of Natural History , where Connor surprised me with his extensive knowledge of werewolf artifacts and ancient pack territories .

" How do you know so much about this ? " I asked as he explained the significance of a centuries - old territorial map . He shrugged . " I've always been interested in our history . Understanding where we came from helps guide where we're going . " Compared to my three years with Ethan Grey , these few days with Connor felt richer , warmer , and

far more fulfilling . The quiet companionship and mutual respect slowly began to heal the wounds in my heart .

On our fifth day together , we visited a scenic overlook that provided a breathtaking view of Harbor City . The afternoon sun cast a golden glow over the skyline , making the buildings shimmer . " It's beautiful ," I breathed , taking in the panorama . " Yes , it is ," Connor agreed , though when I glanced at him , he wasn't looking at the view but at me . My phone chimed with a message notification . Connor was holding it to help me take photos of the cityscape .

His ice - blue eyes suddenly turned glacial as he looked at the screen . " What is it ? " I asked , noticing the change in his expression . He didn't answer immediately , his jaw tightening . When he finally handed me the phone , I saw a message from Ethan Grey : " Are you done with your tantrum yet ? " Comentarios