

Alphas Regret, the luna is secret heiress

Whisper 321

Chapter 243: Moonlit **Confessions**

Chapter 243: Moonlit Confessions

(Olivia's POV)

The sea breeze carried the scent of salt and moonlight as Miranda and I leaned against the

yacht's polished railing. The Moonlit Voyager cut through the dark waters with elegant grace, leaving a trail of phosphorescent foam in its wake.

Miranda raised her crystal wine glass, the moonberry wine catching the silver light. "To new

beginnings," she said softly.

I lifted my own glass, and the crystal sang as they touched. The clear note mingled with the

rhythmic sound of waves against the hull.

The ocean breeze tousled our hair as we stood in comfortable silence. Miranda took a sip of

her wine, her cheeks already flushed from the alcohol.

She turned to me with serious eyes. "Olivia, I need to apologize for what happened this afternoon."

I waited, sensing the weight of her words.

"Summer marked that card without my knowledge," Miranda continued, her voice heavy with

regret. "I had no idea she was planning to manipulate the game like that."

Her hand found my shoulder, squeezing gently. "I would never deliberately put you in such an

uncomfortable position. You have to believe me.”

I took a sip of my wine, the moonberry flavor warming my throat. “I’ll be honest, Miranda. For

a moment, I did wonder if you were involved.”

Her face fell slightly.

“But your reaction during the game convinced me otherwise,” I added quickly. “The shock and anger in your eyes were genuine. I believe you.”

Relief flooded Miranda’s features. She raised her glass again, her smile radiant under the

moonlight.

“Then let me toast to you and Connor,” she said with heartfelt sincerity. “May your mate bond

bring you lasting happiness.”

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“Thank you,” I replied, touched by her genuine wish.

Curiosity got the better of me. “Miranda, can I ask you something?”

She nodded.

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“What changed your mind? When we first arrived, you separated Connor and me into different rooms. But then suddenly, you seemed to have a complete change of heart.”

Miranda’s smile turned wry. She turned to face the moonlit sea, her profile etched against the Newest update provided by

starry sky.

“I was acting out of jealousy,” she admitted with painful honesty. “I separated you because I still harbored feelings for Connor.”

The wind whipped her dark hair around her face as she continued.

“But the incident with Brandon Cole opened my eyes. I saw how much Connor truly cared for you.”

I frowned slightly. “What do you mean?”

“After Brandon humiliated you at that boutique, Connor didn’t just let it slide,” Miranda explained. “He systematically destroyed Brandon’s life through pack politics and business

connections.”

My eyes widened in surprise. I hadn’t known about Connor’s ruthless retaliation.

“Brandon’s family disowned him. His business partnerships crumbled. His social standing evaporated overnight,” Miranda continued. “Connor made his existence a living hell, all because he dared to disrespect you.”

A chill ran down my spine. I’d never seen this merciless side of my mate.

Miranda laughed softly, but there was no humor in it. “During the card game this afternoon, I remembered all the times other she-wolves tried to get Connor’s attention.”

“How did he usually respond?” I asked, genuinely curious.

“With complete indifference,” Miranda replied. “When females would openly express interest or request intimate contact, Connor would give them such a murderous Alpha glare that they’d quickly choose someone else instead.”

She turned back to me, her eyes bright with unshed tears.

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“But with you, Olivia, he looked at you like you hung the moon and stars. The devotion in his eyes when he kissed you in front of everyone... I realized I never had a chance.”

Her voice grew soft, tinged with heartbreak. “I may have been too blind to see it before, but the mate bond between you and Connor is something I could never compete with.”

She gazed out at the endless ocean. "Some connections are destined by the Moon Goddess herself. I finally understand that."

When I returned to our luxurious suite aboard the yacht, warm light spilled from the floor-to-ceiling windows. Connor stood with his back to me, speaking quietly into his phone

while gazing out at the moonlit ocean.

I approached silently, my bare feet making no sound on the plush carpet. Reaching out from

behind, I wrapped my arms around his waist and pressed my face against his strong back.

His familiar scent enveloped me – pine, leather, and something uniquely Alpha that made my

wolf purr with contentment.

Connor's body stiffened slightly at the unexpected contact, but his wolf immediately recognized my touch. He quickly ended his call.

"That's it, I'm hanging up," he said curtly to whoever was on the other end.

He turned in my arms, pulling me against his chest. "You're back," he murmured, his voice

warm with affection.

"Hmm," I hummed softly, melting into his embrace.

Leaning against his solid chest, I whispered, "Connor, you're so good to me."

"Just figured that out?" he replied, his voice carrying that magnetic Alpha tone that made my

knees weak.

"Will you always be this *good to me*?" I asked, needing to hear his promise,

"Always," he said without hesitation, his arms tightening around me.

I raised my head from his arms, my amber eyes meeting his ice-blue gaze. The love and trust I saw there moved him deeply.

Connor lowered his head, capturing my lips in a deep, passionate kiss that stole my breath

away.

Outside the window, stars reflected on the dark ocean waters like scattered diamonds. The

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glass partition separated us from the sound of the waves, creating our own private sanctuary.

Moonlight streamed through the glass like liquid silver, bathing us in its ethereal glow. Connor lifted me against the cool window, my palms pressed to the smooth surface as I gazed out at the night seascape.

Our mating was intense and primal, my soft gasps mixing with *Connor's* low growls as we moved together in perfect rhythm. Lost in our bond beneath the Moon Goddess's watchful gaze, we claimed each other completely.

After spending two blissful days at sea, I quickly threw myself back into work at Moonstone Legal Partners. The familiar routine of reviewing supernatural law case files helped ground

me after the emotional intensity of the yacht trip.

One morning, after finishing a particularly complex pack dispute case, I prepared myself a cup of healing herb tea. The aromatic steam rose from the delicate porcelain cup as I settled

at my desk.

A knock interrupted my peaceful moment. Adrian Sinclair entered my office, his usual confident demeanor replaced by something more hesitant.

"Olivia, *are you* busy?" he asked.

I looked up from my files, immediately noticing the change in his bearing. Something was

different about him today.

“What’s the matter?” I asked, setting down my tea.

Adrian lowered his eyes, his hands fidgeting with the legal documents he carried. “I have something I want to tell you.”

I caught a hint of loss in his expression, a vulnerability I’d never seen before. “Is it about a case?”

He shook his head. “No.”

My attitude became distant and professional. “During work hours, I prefer not to discuss personal matters.”

“But it’s hard for me to see you alone even after work,” Adrian said urgently, raising his eyes to meet mine. “How did you and Connor suddenly reconcile? I thought you had ended things permanently.”

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My tone cooled, my lawyer mask sliding firmly into place. “Adrian, we are colleagues and friends, and your question is overstepping professional boundaries.”

The light in Adrian’s eyes dimmed with disappointment. “Olivia, *you* know how I feel about you, don’t you?”

I frowned, my expression becoming serious. “I noticed your interest before, but I didn’t think

much about it since you never expressed your feelings directly.”

Now that the truth was out in the open, I owed him complete honesty.

“Now that you’ve made it clear, I’ll respond with equal clarity,” I said firmly but kindly. “I’m

sorry, Adrian, but I have a mate, and I love him completely—only him. Besides *Connor*, I won't

ever love anyone else again."

My rejection was straightforward and thorough, delivered with the finality that only a mated she-wolf could convey.

The light in Adrian's eyes faded as he realized the futility of his feelings.

"You really don't remember me anymore," Adrian said with self-deprecating humor. "Connor

was right—a wolf who has been rejected once will be rejected a second time."

I looked at him in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Adrian's voice carried old pain as he explained, "When I was a freshman at Riverdale University, I confessed to you."

I furrowed my brow, trying to recall the memory from so long ago.

"One night, on the campus grounds near the library," Adrian helped me remember. "The student with the guitar who wrote you that song."

Recognition dawned in my eyes like sunrise breaking through clouds. "So it was you."

Adrian gave a bitter smile that didn't reach his eyes. "I still lost, utterly and completely defeated."

"Adrian, you're an excellent lawyer and a good man," I said gently, trying to soften the blow of my rejection. "You'll find someone who can return your feelings."

Sadness washed over Adrian's features as he murmured, "But that someone will never be you."

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Chapter 244: The Alpha's Gentle Night

Chapter 244: The Alpha's Gentle Night

(Connor's POV)

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That night, I arrived at Olivia's luxury penthouse for dinner. The familiar scent of her home wrapped around me like a warm embrace.

Evelyn Foster had prepared a magnificent spread of venison steaks and roasted vegetables.

She'd grown accustomed to my frequent visits over the past weeks.

"Good evening, Alpha Connor," Evelyn greeted me with a respectful bow. "Dinner will be ready

in ten minutes."

"Thank you, Evelyn," I replied, finding Olivia in the living room reviewing case files.

She looked up from her work, amber eyes brightening when she saw me. "You're early tonight."

"Finished my meetings ahead of schedule," I said, pulling her into my arms. "Wanted to spend

more time with my mate."

After dinner, Evelyn tactfully disappeared to her quarters. She understood the importance of

giving mated pairs their privacy.

Olivia and I shared a long, relaxing shower together. The warm water cascaded over our

bodies as we held each other close.

Later, we lay together in the master bedroom. Silk sheets pooled around our naked forms as

moonlight streamed through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

I traced lazy patterns on Olivia's bare shoulder, content to simply hold her. My usual passionate urgency was notably absent tonight.

Olivia noticed my restraint immediately. She turned in my arms with a playful smile dancing on her lips.

"Why are you so patient tonight?" she teased, her fingers trailing across my chest.

My lips curved into an amused grin. "I have an important pack alliance meeting at eight tomorrow morning,"

"So?" Olivia's eyebrow arched challengingly.

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"I can't indulge in our usual passionate mating tonight," I explained, though my wolf protested

the decision.

Olivia retorted with mock innocence, "We could simply finish earlier and sleep."

I pulled her closer against my chest, my Alpha voice rumbling with amusement. "Finish earlier? You underestimate your mate, Luna."

"Once I start claiming you, it won't end until late, late into the night," I murmured against her

ear.

Olivia shivered at my words, her wolf responding to my Alpha tone. She snuggled *deeper* into

the silk sheets.

I propped myself up on one elbow, gazing down at her with piercing ice-blue eyes. "I'm not

sleepy yet."

Olivia's amber eyes peeked out from under the covers. "Oh? What should we do?"

My eyes twinkled with mischief. "How about you lull me to sleep?"

Surprise flickered across her features. "Me? Lull you to sleep?"

I nodded, my expression becoming unexpectedly vulnerable. "Yes, you. I always lull you to sleep after our mating."

"You've never done it for me," I added softly.

Olivia chuckled, the sound like silver bells. "How old are you, needing a lullaby?"

I drawled, my voice taking on a dangerous edge. "If I can't sleep, either you lull me, or..."

My dark eyes gleamed with predatory intent. "We could just exercise until we're too exhausted to stay awake."

"I could sacrifice some sleep for the cause," I finished with a wolfish grin.

Olivia was speechless, her wolf recognizing my barely restrained desire. The air between us crackled with s****1 tension.

She remained silent for a long moment, weighing her options. I could practically see the wheels turning in her brilliant mind.

It was better to lull me to sleep. Much easier than being thoroughly claimed by her mate until

dawn.

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Besides, she had a tribunal hearing at nine the next morning. A complex supernatural law case that required her full attention.

Olivia compromised with a resigned sigh. "How do you want me to lull you?"

I settled back against the pillows, pulling her close to my chest. "Just hold me and hum something gentle."

"Like when we were children?" she asked softly.

"Exactly like that," I murmured, my Alpha mask slipping away completely.

Olivia began humming a gentle melody, her voice soft and soothing. The vibrations from her chest against mine were incredibly calming.

My Alpha instincts finally began to relax in my mate's presence. The constant vigilance that came with leadership slowly melted away.

Her fingers combed through my dark hair as she continued the lullaby. The simple gesture was more intimate than any passionate claiming.

My breathing gradually became even and gentle. The powerful Alpha's commanding presence softened under Olivia's loving care.

The melody wrapped around me like a warm blanket. My wolf settled completely, trusting our mate to keep us safe while we slept.

Slowly, I drifted off to sleep in Olivia's arms. For once, I didn't need to be the protector or the leader.

After I fell asleep, Olivia realized I was finally at rest. She adjusted the temperature control to a comfortable setting.

Gently, she tucked the silk sheets around my muscular frame. Her touch was feather-light, careful not to wake me.

Olivia gazed at me for a moment, her amber eyes soft with love. Then she lightly kissed my strong jawline.

"Good night, Connor," she whispered against my skin.

Early the next morning, moonlight still streamed through the curtains. I hadn't set an alarm, relying on my Alpha habit of waking early.

My internal clock was precise after years of pack leadership. Important business required

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punctuality and preparation.

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As I opened my eyes to quietly slip away, Olivia mumbled sleepily beside me. Her wolf sensed my movement even in sleep.

She opened her amber eyes, still drowsy and beautifully disheveled. Dark hair spilled across

the white pillows like silk.

"Awake?" My voice was husky with sleep, warm breath tickling her ear as I leaned close.

Olivia hummed softly, rubbing her eyes like a sleepy pup. "What time is it?"

I glanced at my phone on the nightstand. "Seven thirty. Want to sleep a little longer, Luna?"

Olivia closed her eyes again, burrowing deeper into the warm sheets. "It's early. Wake me at

eight."

"Of course," I murmured, pressing a gentle kiss to her forehead.

Quietly, I got up and dressed in my business suit. The dark fabric was perfectly tailored to my

frame.

I left for Rivers Pack Holdings, my mind already shifting to the important alliance meeting

ahead.

At 7:58 AM, the executives were seated in perfect order in the conference room. Their Alpha was never late for important business.

Today was especially crucial. This video conference involved a very important overseas pack ally.

Both territories would be discussing a major collaboration that could reshape our alliance network.

Daniel Richardson's voice came through the screen as I entered. "Connor, ready to begin?"

I nodded in response. "Daniel, please wait a moment. I need to call my mate and wake her up."

Daniel laughed heartily from his territory. "Of course, Alpha. I'll wait—mate bonds come first."

At exactly 8:00 AM, I called Olivia using my phone. I didn't want to startle her awake through our mate bond.

The Rivers Pack executives sat respectfully, listening to their Alpha call his mate. They

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understood the importance of such relationships.

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Daniel poured himself a glass of water, waiting patiently. Werewolf culture always prioritized

mate bonds above business.

Olivia answered the phone, her voice thick with sleep. "Hello?"

She was completely unaware of the high-level pack meeting happening on my end.

"Livvy, it's eight o'clock, time to get up," I said, my voice unbelievably tender.

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Chapter 245: The Alpha's Burden

Chapter 245: The Alpha's Burden

(Third person's POV)

"So sleepy," Olivia murmured softly through the phone, her voice thick with drowsiness.

Connor's expression immediately softened, his ice-blue eyes warming with tender affection. The powerful Alpha who commanded respect from every werewolf in the Northern Territory melted at the sound of his mate's sleepy voice.

"Take your time waking up, Luna," he said gently, completely oblivious to the dozen executives seated around the conference table.

Daniel Richardson's amused chuckle came through the video screen. "Connor, your mate sounds adorable when she's sleepy."

"She is," Connor replied without hesitation, his voice carrying unmistakable pride and devotion.

Victoria Hartwell sat at the far end of the conference table, her perfectly manicured fingers

gripping her pen with barely controlled tension. As Strategic Planning Director, she had

observed Connor Rivers for over a month now.

She had never seen the formidable Alpha display such vulnerability. His usual commanding presence completely dissolved when speaking to this mysterious she-wolf.

Victoria's wolf snarled with jealousy beneath her professional facade. Who was this female

who could reduce the most powerful Alpha in Harbor City to such tenderness?

"Livvy, are *you* getting up now?" Connor asked, his voice impossibly gentle.

"Mmm, five more minutes," Olivia mumbled through the phone.

Connor actually chuckled, the sound rich and warm. "Alright, five more minutes. But then you need *to* get ready for your tribunal hearing."

Victoria's amber eyes flashed with resentment. She had worked tirelessly to earn Connor's attention, maintaining strict professionalism while hoping he might notice her dedication.

But this unknown she-wolf commanded his complete devotion without even being present.

After *Connor* ended the call, the pack alliance meeting resumed with Daniel Richardson. They

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discussed territorial boundaries and trade agreements between their respective packs.

Victoria took meticulous notes, her mind racing with questions about Connor's mate. The way he spoke to her suggested an intimate bond that went beyond casual dating.

When the meeting concluded an hour later, the executives filed out of the conference room. Victoria lingered, pretending to organize her documents while watching Connor.

He immediately pulled out his phone again, his fingers moving swiftly across the screen.

Probably texting his precious mate, Victoria thought bitterly.

“Alpha Connor,” she said, her voice carefully professional. “The quarterly reports are ready for

your review.”

Connor glanced up briefly. “Leave them on my desk, Victoria. I’ll review them this afternoon.”

His dismissive tone stung more than Victoria cared to admit. She had hoped for even a moment of personal conversation.

“Of course, Alpha,” she replied, her smile tight and forced.

As Connor left the conference room, Victoria remained seated. Her wolf paced restlessly,

consumed with curiosity and growing resentment toward the she-wolf who had captured the

Alpha’s heart.

Meanwhile, across the city at an upscale restaurant, Richard Winters sat with his corporate

partners discussing recent pack politics. The conversation naturally turned to his daughter’s

romantic life.

“Richard, congratulations on your daughter’s renewed relationship with Alpha Connor Rivers,”

said Marcus Thompson, a prominent beta businessman.

Richard’s fork paused halfway to his mouth. His amber eyes sharpened with surprise and

displeasure.

“What relationship?” he asked carefully, his Alpha instincts immediately alert.

“The whole supernatural community is talking about it,” Marcus continued enthusiastically.

“They were seen together at Miranda Blackwood’s birthday celebration. Very romantic, from

what I heard.”

Richard’s jaw clenched. He had specifically forbidden Olivia from pursuing Connor Rivers

after the dangerous incidents with Frederick Warner and Vanessa Reed.

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<Chapter 245. The Alpha’s Burden

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“They looked completely devoted to each other,” added another business partner. “Like true

destined mates.”

Richard’s wolf snarled beneath the surface. His daughter had directly defied his Alpha command and rekindled her relationship with the Rivers heir.

The fact that he was learning this information from business associates rather than his own

pack intelligence network made his humiliation complete.

“Excuse me, gentlemen,” Richard said, his voice tight with barely controlled fury. “I need to

make some calls.”

That evening, Olivia returned to the Winters family estate in Riverdale. The familiar scent of

moonlight herbs from the gardens should have been comforting, but tension filled the air.

Natalie Winters met her at the front entrance, her expression worried and sympathetic.

“Livvy, your father knows you and Connor are back together,” Natalie said quietly. “He’s very

angry—he's sitting in the main hall with a thunderous expression."

Olivia's stomach dropped. She had hoped to have more time before facing her father's wrath. This update is available on

"If you don't want to face his Alpha rage right now, you could return to Harbor City and come

back another day when his temper has cooled," Natalie advised gently.

Olivia squared her shoulders, her own Alpha bloodline giving her strength. "No, Luna Natalie, I

should go in. I have to face him eventually. Running away won't solve anything."

Natalie nodded with understanding. "Be careful, dear. He's been pacing like a caged wolf all

afternoon."

Olivia walked through the familiar hallways toward the main hall. Each step felt heavier than

the last as she approached the confrontation she had been dreading.

The massive oak doors stood open, revealing Richard Winters seated in his Alpha chair. His

silver-white hair caught the lamplight, and his amber eyes blazed with fury.

"Olivia," he said, his voice carrying the full weight of his Alpha authority. "Come in."

She entered the hall, her chin raised defiantly despite the intimidating presence of her father's

wolf.

"Do you still acknowledge me as your Alpha and father?" Richard growled, his wolf barely

contained beneath the surface.

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<Chapter 245: The Alpha's Burden

“Of course I do,” Olivia replied calmly, though her heart raced.

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“Then explain why you defied my direct command regarding Connor Rivers,” Richard demanded, rising from his chair.

Olivia met his gaze steadily. “The threats from Frederick Warner and Vanessa Reed are no

longer relevant, Father. Connor has saved my life multiple times.”

“That changes nothing!” Richard roared, his Alpha aura filling the room with oppressive force.

“I will never consent to a formal mating alliance with the Rivers pack!”

Olivia’s amber eyes flashed with defiance, her own Alpha bloodline responding to the challenge. “I love Connor, and I won’t abandon our bond.”

“Love?” Richard scoffed, his voice dripping with disdain. “You’re young and foolish. You can forget the Rivers Alpha with time.”

The words struck deep into Olivia’s heart, awakening painful memories of her childhood. Her

mother’s death, her father’s subsequent mating with Natalie, the years of emotional distance.

A heavy silence fell over the hall as Olivia’s voice trembled with suppressed grief and barely

controlled wolf.

“Just like you forgot Mother, right?”

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Chapter 246: The Luna's Heartbreak

Chapter 246: The Luna's Heartbreak

(Third person's POV)

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The words hung in the air like a death sentence. Richard Winters' Alpha rage crumbled instantly, replaced by a grief so profound it seemed *to* age him decades in mere seconds.

His powerful shoulders sagged as memories of Sarah flooded back. Her gentle smile, her healing touch, the way she hummed while creating ceramic figurines with *young* Olivia.

Richard's amber eyes, once blazing with fury, now glistened with unshed tears. The mighty Alpha who commanded respect from every werewolf in Riverdale *looked* utterly defeated.

"Sarah," he whispered, her name a prayer on his lips.

Olivia watched her father's transformation with a mixture of satisfaction and regret. She had

struck the deepest wound possible, and the victory felt hollow.

Through their pack mind-link, she spoke without words: **I'm leaving, Father.**

Richard said nothing. He couldn't find his voice past the crushing weight of old grief.

Olivia turned and walked away, her footsteps echoing in the vast hall. Behind her, Richard

remained frozen, lost in memories of his beloved first mate.

After several minutes of painful silence, Richard slowly climbed the grand staircase to his private chambers. Each step felt like carrying the weight of the world.

In the dining room, Natalie Winters surveyed the elaborate feast she had prepared with such hope. Roasted venison with moonlight herbs, Olivia's favorite honey cakes, imported wine

from the finest vineyards.

The table was set for three with the family's best china and crystal. Candles flickered in silver holders, casting warm light over the untouched meal.

Natalie sighed heavily, her heart breaking for the fractured family she had tried so hard to heal. Years of effort, and still the wounds remained raw and bleeding.

She began clearing the dishes with mechanical precision. The food would go to waste, just like her dreams of family unity.

Olivia drove through the night toward Harbor City, her hands gripping the steering wheel with

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white-knuckled intensity. The confrontation with her father replayed endlessly in her mind.

She needed alcohol. She needed her friends. She needed anything to dull the ache in her

chest.

Pulling into Nightshade Bar's parking lot, she immediately called Lily. The phone rang twice before Lily's breathless voice answered.

"Livvy? What's wrong?" Lily sounded distracted, her voice slightly muffled.

In the background, Olivia heard Ethan Quinn's low chuckle and the rustle of sheets. Her friend

was clearly in the middle of intimate bonding activities.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have called," Olivia said quickly, embarrassment flooding her cheeks.

"No, wait!" Lily's voice became sharp with concern. "You sound upset. I'm coming right now."

"Don't interrupt your time with Ethan," Olivia protested. "I have Emma with me for protection

anyway.”

“Are you sure? I can be there in twenty minutes.”

“I’m sure. Enjoy your evening.”

After hanging up, Lily turned to Ethan with playful annoyance. “You distracted me during an important call.”

Ethan grinned unrepentantly, pulling her closer. “Your friend will be fine. She’s a strong Luna.”

But Lily’s expression grew serious. “Something’s really wrong. I can hear it in her voice.”

Olivia tried calling Rebecca Frost next, but the calls went straight to voicemail. Rebecca was

probably still dealing with her mysterious business in America.

Desperate for companionship, she called Emma Thompson. Emma answered immediately,

her voice warm with *concern*.

“Olivia? It’s late. Is everything alright?”

“I need friends tonight,” Olivia said simply. “Can you meet me at Nightshade Bar?”

“Of course! I’ll be there in fifteen minutes.”

Next, she called Jade Mitchell, who responded with equal enthusiasm despite the late hour.

“I’ll bring my car,” Jade offered. “We can make sure you get home safely.”

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Within thirty minutes, both friends had arrived at Nightshade Bar. The supernatural nightlife venue pulsed with energy, werewolves and other creatures mingling in the dim lighting.

They secured a private booth in the back corner, away from the main crowd. Emma

immediately ordered an assortment of moonberry wine and other werewolf-safe beverages.

But Olivia ignored the gentler options. She grabbed a bottle of moonfire whiskey and twisted

off the cap with determined fingers.

“Olivia, no!” Emma gasped as Olivia lifted the bottle to her lips. “That’s too strong to drink

straight!”

Olivia took a long pull, the liquid burning down her throat like liquid fire. Her amber eyes watered, but she didn’t stop.

“What happened?” Jade asked gently, sliding closer in the booth. “What’s got you so upset?”

Olivia lowered the bottle, tears streaming down her cheeks. “My father wants me to sever my

mate bond with Connor. But I just don’t want to.”

Emma’s expression softened with understanding. “Is it because of Connor’s connection to

Frederick Warner? That whole revenge plot was terrifying.”

“Yes,” Olivia nodded miserably. “Frederick had connections to corrupt officials in Blackmoor

Territory. Father thinks Connor is too dangerous.”

“I can understand why Alpha Richard would be concerned,” Emma said carefully. “You were

nearly killed multiple times.”

Olivia’s voice cracked with anguish. “But Frederick is imprisoned now. His accomplices are

sentenced. The threat is gone!”

She took another drink, the alcohol making her emotions more raw. “Why can’t I be with my

true mate?”

Jade placed a comforting hand on her shoulder. “I understand your point, but I can also see

your father’s perspective. He’s trying to protect you.”

“I don’t care about protection,” Olivia declared fiercely. “I love Connor. Our wolves are perfectly matched. I won’t give up our bond.”

Emma sighed, recognizing the unbreakable nature of true mate bonds. “The heart wants

what it wants.”

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“Maybe you should consider spending time with Adrian Sinclair,” Jade suggested hesitantly. “He’s a good man, and he clearly cares about you.”

“No.” Olivia’s refusal was immediate and absolute. “Connor has claimed my heart completely.

No Alpha command can sever what the Moon Goddess has blessed.”

The music in the bar suddenly stopped. Conversations died as every supernatural creature

turned toward the entrance.

Connor Rivers strode through the doors, his commanding presence filling the space. His personal security team flanked him, while Vincent Crawford, the bar manager, hurried to greet the powerful Alpha. Google search

Connor’s ice-blue eyes scanned the crowd until they found Olivia through their mate bond.

Seeing her tear-stained face and the bottle in her hands, his Alpha mask crumbled.

Olivia looked up at him through her drunken haze, her voice soft and vulnerable.
“Connor, hold

me.”

Connor immediately crossed the room and pulled his mate into his protective embrace.

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Chapter 247: Mate's Surrender

Chapter 247: Mate's Surrender

(Connor's POV)

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Olivia was already drunk and unconscious from the moonfire whiskey, but she still

instinctively snuggled into my arms through our mate bond. Her body molded against mine

with perfect trust.

“Mmm, so comfortable,” she mumbled softly, her voice thick with alcohol and drowsiness.

The scent of moonfire whiskey mixed with her natural werewolf pheromones filled the air around us. Even intoxicated, her wolf recognized mine completely.

This was such a stark contrast to her usual composed Luna demeanor. My powerful, brilliant

mate reduced to vulnerable softness in my embrace.

I gently scooped her up, cradling her against my chest. Her head fell against my shoulder,

silent and still.

My ice-blue eyes softened as I gazed down at her flushed face. The mate bond pulsed between us with deep affection.

“So good,” I murmured tenderly, my Alpha voice dropping to barely a whisper.

My security team immediately formed a protective circle around us as I carried Olivia toward

the *exit*. Every supernatural creature in Nightshade Bar watched respectfully as their Alpha

passed.

Frank Langley approached Emma, who had been hovering nearby with obvious concern for

her charge.

“Where are Miss Winters’ friends?” Frank inquired professionally. “Alpha Connor wants them

escorted to Rivers Pack’s luxury hotel for the night.”

Emma glanced between Emma Thompson and Jade Mitchell, who were gathering their belongings with worried expressions.

“I should stay with Olivia,” Emma said hesitantly, torn between duties.

“Alpha Connor will protect his mate,” Frank assured her. “Your friends need safe accommodation.”

1/4

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<Chapter 247: Mate's Surrender

More Rewards >

Emma looked at Olivia's peaceful face in my arms, then nodded reluctantly. She trusted me completely with her Luna's safety.

"I'll coordinate their hotel arrangements," she agreed, moving toward Emma and Jade.

The cool night air brushed against Olivia's flushed cheeks as I carried her to my waiting Obsidian Black Bentley with Custom Plates. The distinctive vehicle gleamed under the streetlights.

Raymond Brooks held the door open respectfully, his eyes carefully averted from his Alpha's mate.

I settled into the leather seats with Olivia still cradled in my arms. Her warmth seeped through my business suit.

Raymond discreetly raised the partition, giving us complete privacy. The soundproof barrier

ensured our conversation would remain intimate.

Inside the luxury vehicle, Olivia stirred slightly. Her unfocused amber eyes searched my face

through our bond connection.

"Connor?" she whispered, her voice barely audible.

"I'm here, Luna," I replied softly, stroking her honey-brown hair.

Suddenly, Olivia spoke with surprising clarity. Her voice carried a plea enhanced by our mate

bond.

“Connor, we don’t want to break up, okay.”

The sincerity in her tone tugged at my heartstrings through our wolf connection. My chest

tightened with fierce protectiveness.

“We won’t break up,” I promised, my hand gently stroking her hair. “Never again.”

The words came from the deepest part of my soul. No force in the supernatural world could

separate us now.

Olivia’s vulnerability stirred something primal within my wolf. The need to comfort and claim. her overwhelmed my usual restraint.

I gently coaxed her closer, studying her flushed features in the dim lighting.

“Do you want a kiss?” I asked softly, testing her awareness.

2/4

Chapter 247 Mate’s Surrender

She glanced shyly at the partition separating us from Raymond, then back to my

“Yes,” she admitted quietly, her cheeks burning with embarrassment and desire.

I lowered my head, my voice becoming somewhat hoarse with Alpha need.

“You want a kiss?”

Shore Rewards >

face.

With those words, Olivia leaned in without hesitation. Her lips met mine in a hesitant, innocent kiss that sent sparks through our mate bond.

The contact ignited a fire within my wolf. I deepened the kiss immediately, my tongue exploring her mouth as our wolves recognized each other completely.

She tasted like moonfire whiskey and something uniquely her. The combination was intoxicating beyond any alcohol.

As the kiss intensified, Olivia's hands began to wander. Her fingers explored my muscled chest beneath my business suit with growing boldness.

I struggled to maintain Alpha control as her touch sent electricity through my body.

"What are you doing?" I questioned her playful advances, though my wolf purred with satisfaction.

Olivia pulled back slightly, her amber eyes gleaming with possessive Luna authority despite

her intoxicated state.

"I want to touch your chest," she stated simply, her hands continuing their exploration.

I chuckled, my wolf pleased by her claim on me. The sound rumbled deep in my chest.

"Taking advantage of me while I'm trying to be a gentleman?" I teased, though my body responded eagerly to her touch.

She retorted with fierce mate possessiveness, her voice carrying the authority of a true Luna.

"You are mine."

The declaration sent heat straight through our bond. My wolf howled with approval at her

claim.

But then I noticed the change in her expression. Her amber eyes were getting wetter and

wetter, more moisture accumulating with each passing second.

She was about to cry at any moment. The sight hit me like a physical blow.

3/4

< Chapter 247: Mate's Surrender

More Rewards >

As tears welled in her eyes, threatening to spill over, my Alpha resolve crumbled completely. I

couldn't bear to see my mate cry.

The sight of her tears ignited a fierce, possessive love within my wolf that demanded I comfort and protect her above all else.

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Whisper 326

Chapter 248. The Alpha's Surrender

Chapter **248**: The Alpha's Surrender

Chapter 248: The Alpha's Surrender

(Connor's POV)

Okay, I admitted she won. At this moment, all my principles were invalidated, and I lost completely.

I knocked on the partition. Raymond Brooks understood immediately and turned the Obsidian Black Bentley with Custom Plates onto a small road.

A few minutes later, the Cullinan stopped by the empty roadside grass. With the car parked, Raymond swiftly opened the door, got out, and left, all in one go.

Only the two of us were left in the quiet car.

I initiated a passionate and deep kiss, causing the temperature inside the car to rise rapidly through our mate bond connection. Desire spread and burned, making our breaths hot.

Olivia straddled my lap, our bodies pressed tightly together, both radiating heat. I supported Olivia's waist with one hand and caressed her smooth thigh with the other.

With my burning touch, Olivia's chest rose and fell rapidly, and she couldn't help but groan softly through our bond.

"Connor," she whispered against my lips, her voice thick with need.

My wolf howled with satisfaction at her surrender. The mate bond pulsed between us with electric intensity.

Olivia tilted her fair neck, and I kissed her, my lips lingering over the sensitive skin of her throat. Olivia clutched my shirt tightly, moaning.

Only when I completely possessed her did the lost and confused feelings *in* Olivia's heart completely dissipate through our mate bond.

Her amber eyes fluttered closed as waves of pleasure coursed through *our* connection. My Alpha instincts roared with possessive satisfaction.

Olivia buried her head on my shoulder, maintaining the position of sitting face to *face on my* lap, her lips gently brushing against my neck, calling my name softly during our most intimate moment.

1/4

< Chapter 248: The Alpha's Surrender

"Connor."

My Alpha responded with a low, hoarse voice filled with desire: "I'm here."

Olivia called again: "Connor."

I gently kissed Olivia's cheeks and eyebrows, patiently responding: "I'm here, baby."

More Flewands

The mate bond thrummed with complete unity between our wolves. Nothing else existed except this perfect moment of claiming and surrender.

Afterward, it was already dawn. I personally drove the car back to my private estate.

Olivia was too tired and sleepy and fell asleep in the back seat. I picked her up after parking the car, but she did not wake up.

She was covered with my wide Connor's Charcoal Gray Longcoat Draped Over Olivia. The buttons on the white shirt Olivia was wearing had been torn off in the heat of the moment, and the thin shirt was ruined and could no longer be worn.

I carried Olivia all the way to the Master Bedroom and gently placed her on the bed. Chapters first released on

Her honey-brown hair spread across the silk pillows like liquid gold. Even in sleep, our mate bond hummed with contentment.

Hours later, I heard the shower running in the ensuite bathroom. Olivia emerged wearing one of my oversized dress shirts, her damp hair falling in waves around her shoulders.

Seeing her enter, I closed my laptop, got up and walked over, took Olivia's hand and walked to the sofa. I naturally picked up the hair dryer and began to blow dry her hair.

Sunlight shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows, filling the large room with light. After drying her hair, I took Olivia downstairs for lunch.

In the Formal Dining Hall downstairs, the dishes were already set out and steaming hot, having just been prepared by Lawrence Butler. The dishes were all Olivia's favorites.

Roasted venison with moonlight herbs, honey-glazed carrots, and fresh bread still warm from the oven. Lawrence had outdone himself.

(Olivia's POV)

After the meal, Connor finally asked: "Livvy, what happened yesterday? Why *did* you go to Nightshade Bar and drink so much?"

2/4

<Chapter 248: The Alpha's Surrender

I lowered my eyes, my eyelashes fluttering slightly. After a moment of silence, I sighed and said, "My father knows we're back together, and he told me to break our mate bond when I got home yesterday."

Connor's ice-blue eyes paused, his expression hardening. "Livvy, what do you think?"

His tone carried a hint of barely perceptible tension and uneasiness.

"I said I won't sever our bond." My tone was firm.

I looked up at Connor, my amber eyes also conveying determination, "*Connor*, I don't want to break up, I only have you in my heart, I only want you, I don't want anyone else."

The hint of tension and uneasiness that had just arisen in his heart was dispelled by my words. Connor's gaze softened, and he reached out to hold my hand, "Livvy, don't worry, we

won't break up."

The Alpha's broad, warm palm gave me a sense of security. I hummed in agreement.

Connor said: "Leave this matter to me to handle, you don't need to worry, I'll talk to Alpha Richard about it."

A trace of worry appeared in my amber eyes, "You... my father has a big opinion of your family, I'm worried that you..."

"Yeah, I know," Connor said gently, "It's okay, I'll take care of it, trust me."

"Okay."

At this moment, my phone rang. I picked up the phone and looked at it. It was Emma Thompson's call.

I answered, "Hello, what's wrong, Emma?"

"Olivia, where are *you*? Did you go home?" Emma asked with concern.

"Yeah, I'm back. What about you and Jade?" I suddenly remembered that Emma and Jade Mitchell had accompanied me to drink last night, and I had forgotten to ask them how they got back and if anything had happened.

Two girls, drunk out of their minds, and it was so late.

Emma replied: "Jade and I woke up in a hotel, fully clothed. We asked the hotel's room service staff and found out that this hotel belongs to Rivers Pack *Holdings*. Wow, Olivia, I've never stayed in such a luxurious hotel before. A five-star hotel, an executive *suite*, a river view

< Chapter 248: The Alpha's Surrender

room!”

More Rewards &

“Jade and I were stunned when we woke up. It’s such a big bed, so comfortable and soft. It’s the first time in my life I’ve slept in such a high–end bed. A five–star hotel is just different. We’re benefiting from you. It must have been Connor’s people who sent us over.”

I felt relieved. It was good that nothing happened.

Emma was still talking non–stop on the phone about how good the five–star luxury executive suite was. I smiled, “Then you should enjoy it.”

“I want to take a bath in that huge bathtub, a bubble bath, and some rose petals!” Emma was very excited.

Suddenly, her voice lowered, “Will this cost extra?”

I smiled, “It’s okay, enjoy it however you want. Did you eat? If not, I’ll have the hotel send you some food later. Enjoy a luxurious meal at a five–star hotel. I’ll pay for all the expenses today, just to thank you for chatting with me last night.”

Emma was extremely excited, “Wuwuwuwuwu, Olivia, you’re so nice, I love you to death! Muamuamua!”

I smiled and said, “Okay, okay, don’t be so mushy. Go enjoy your bubble bath *and* luxurious

meal.”

“Okay! Goodbye, Olivia, love you!”

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Whisper 327

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<Chapter 249: Bonds and Revelations

Chapter 249: Bonds and Revelations

Chapter 249: Bonds and Revelations

(Connor's POV)

More Rewards

Olivia hung up the phone with Emma, a satisfied smile playing on her lips. I watched her expression soften with contentment.

"Your friends' expenses at the hotel don't need to be paid by you," I said, closing my laptop.

"I've waived them all."

"That won't do, one thing at a time," Olivia replied firmly, her amber eyes meeting mine with determination. "They came out to accompany me last night. I should thank them and treat

them well."

I raised the corner of my lips, amused by her stubborn generosity. "Okay."

The mate bond hummed with warmth between us. Her loyalty to her friends was one of the many things I adored about my Luna.

Soon after, Lily's call came through. Olivia answered immediately, her voice brightening.

"Lily! How are you feeling today?"

"I should be asking you that," Lily's concerned voice carried through the speaker. "How are you doing? Do you feel better after last night?"

"I'm much better," Olivia assured her friend, glancing at me with soft eyes. "I'm fine now, really."

“Thank the Moon Goddess,” Lily sighed with relief. “I was so worried about you. You sounded so heartbroken.”

“Connor took good care of me,” Olivia said quietly, her cheeks flushing slightly.

After they hung up, I stood and extended my hand to her. “Come on, Luna. Let me show you something special.”

For the rest of the afternoon, Olivia stayed with me at the estate. I led her to the Estate Private Cinema, one of my favorite rooms in the mansion.

The ceiling displayed a stunning starry sky projection, twinkling constellations moving slowly overhead. Massage chairs, plush sofas, and even a comfortable bed were arranged

< Chapter 249: Bonds and Revelations

throughout the space.

“This is incredible,” Olivia breathed, her eyes wide with wonder.

We selected a classic romance movie and settled into the massage chairs. A Moonlight Feast Cart sat beside us, loaded with pastries, snacks, and various drinks.

As the massage function activated, Olivia let out a comfortable sigh. “So comfortable!”

Her body relaxed completely, tension melting away from her shoulders. The sight of her contentment made my wolf purr with satisfaction.

“Livvy,” I called suddenly, an idea forming in my mind.

“Hmm?” She turned to look at me, her honey-brown hair catching the starlight from above.

“What’s wrong?”

“Work out with me in the Shadow Den Training Chamber later.”

Olivia’s refusal was immediate and flat. “I don’t want to. I just want to lie down.”

My voice carried a hint of a smile as I continued. “Get some exercise, otherwise your stamina

won’t hold up.”

Olivia immediately understood my meaning. A blush quickly spread across her cheeks, turning them a delicious shade of pink.

“Connor!” she exclaimed, her voice a mixture of embarrassment and indignation.

I chuckled softly, feeling very pleased with her reaction. Teasing her was always entertaining.

Olivia’s body was actually quite good, and her stamina was impressive. After all, she had trained before. However, I became very lustful once I touched her body. My stamina and energy were far more vigorous than the average Alpha.

At least three times every encounter. And very persistent.

Even if Olivia cried “No more” or “Enough,” I wouldn’t stop. I had always been gentle and patient with Olivia, except in bed.

Olivia turned her head away, refusing to look at me. She focused determinedly on the movie

screen.

I smiled silently. Teasing her was quite fun indeed.

(Lily’s POV)

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<Chapter 249. Bonds and Revelations

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At the Walsh residence, Gabriel pressed me against the bedroom door, his lips claiming mine with desperate hunger. I struggled to push him away, but his strong arms held me tightly.

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Soon, I gave up resisting. I immersed myself in the passionate kiss, my body melting against

his.

Suddenly, a sharp knock echoed through the room. We both froze, hearts pounding.

“Lily, Gabriel, are you inside?” My mother Diana Walsh’s voice came from outside the door.

My perceptive instincts noticed something different in her tone. She seemed to be trying hard to suppress something dangerous.

Could it be... My heart trembled violently.

I steadied myself, calming my breathing before opening my mouth. “Yes, Mom, just a moment.”

Diana didn’t say anything more. She just stood quietly outside the door, waiting.

I pushed Gabriel away, grabbing a wet wipe to clean the lipstick from his lips. I quickly reapplied my own lipstick in the mirror.

“My mom may have noticed something,” I whispered urgently while fixing my appearance. “Watch my eyes and act accordingly later.”

Gabriel’s expression turned serious. “Don’t be afraid, Lily. I’ll take the lead if anything happens.”

I was still nervous. Although I had long known this secret couldn’t be kept forever, I wasn’t mentally prepared for this confrontation.

I opened the door. Diana stood outside with a gloomy, thunderous expression.

“Mom...” I had just called out when her hand flew across my face.

“Slap-” The sound was clear and loud.

Diana put tremendous force into the blow. She was truly furious and hadn’t controlled her strength. My face immediately turned red, stinging with pain.

Gabriel was heartbroken. He immediately moved to check my face. “Lily, are you okay?”

I covered my cheek, tears welling up in my eyes.

Diana looked at us coldly. “When did this start?”

3/5

Chapter 249 Bonds and Revelistions

Gabriel pulled me behind him protectively. He looked directly into Diana's eyes with neither

humility nor arrogance.

"Luna Diana, I made the first move. It's not Lily's fault. Take it all out on me."

Diana's eyes were ice-cold. "I have no right to control you. I can only control my own daughter. Go talk to your father. He'll be back soon."

"Okay," Gabriel showed no fear. "You can discipline Lily, but you can't hit her again."

Diana sneered, her eyes burning with furious fire. "I'm disciplining my own daughter. What's it

to you? Move aside!"

Gabriel wouldn't budge.

"She's my woman, of course I have to protect her," Gabriel's eyes revealed a formidable chill "Luna Diana, with me here, no one can touch her."

Diana's voice turned sharp. "Gabriel, you are her brother! This goes against all pack laws!"

"There's no blood relation," Gabriel replied calmly.

Diana laughed in anger. "I am legally mated to your father. You and she are step-siblings. Step-siblings are still siblings!"

Gabriel hooked his lips in a cold sneer. "Then we won't be siblings. I don't want to be her

brother anyway."

"What *do you* mean?" Diana demanded angrily.

Gabriel's eyes flashed with cold light. "You sever the mate bond with my father. Then Lily and I won't be siblings anymore."

"You-" Diana was quite agitated, her chest heaving with disordered breathing. "You-"

She was so angry she couldn't form complete sentences.

Gabriel continued coldly. "Luna Diana, your mating with my father has long been nominal. For years you've been respectful and harmonious on the surface, but in reality, you've each been playing *your* own games behind the scenes. Am I right?"

Diana's eyes widened in shock. She subconsciously asked, "How do you know?"

"Heh, I investigated everything long ago," Gabriel remained calm. "You got together with Steele pack's Alpha. And my father is keeping a university student and a social media

4/5

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<Chapter 249: Bonds and Revelations influencer on the side."

Diana's pupils trembled with fear.

"When did you find out?"

More Rewada 2

"From the moment I decided I wanted to be with Lily, I started having people investigate."

Diana's voice rose angrily. "Gabriel, how dare you have people investigate your father *and* stepmother! We are your pack elders!"

"Elders or not?" Gabriel's gaze was terrifying.

"You!" Diana was speechless with rage.

Just then, Gabriel's father, Alpha Marcus Walsh, returned.

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Whisper 328

Chapter 250: The Alpha's Judgment

Chapter 250: The Alpha's Judgment

(Third person's POV)

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Marcus Walsh's face was clouded with fury. The Alpha's ice-cold eyes burned with rage as he

stared at his son.

"Come with me to Gabriel's Private Study," Marcus said in a deep voice that carried the weight

of absolute authority.

With that, Marcus didn't even look at Gabriel again. He turned straight toward the study upstairs, his heavy footsteps echoing through the mansion corridors.

The tension in the air was thick as the Alpha's displeasure radiated through the Walsh pack mansion. Even the household staff retreated to avoid witnessing the family confrontation

that was about to unfold.

Gabriel's jaw tightened, but he showed no fear. His eyes found Lily's swollen face, and protective fury flashed in his gaze.

"I'll take responsibility for everything," Gabriel said firmly to Lily, his voice carrying the confidence of a true Alpha heir.

He turned to Diana Walsh, his stepmother, with cold warning in his eyes. "Don't make things

difficult for Lily while I'm gone."

Gabriel noticed how Lily's cheek was still red and swollen from Diana's vicious slap. The

sight made his wolf snarl with protective rage.

He called to the pack housekeeper who was hovering nervously nearby. "Take care of Lily.

Get her some ice for her face."

The housekeeper nodded quickly, understanding the unspoken threat in Gabriel's tone. Everyone knew Diana's volatile temper could explode again at any moment.

Gabriel's eyes met Lily's one last time before he followed his father upstairs. "I'll handle this,

Lily. Trust me."

After Gabriel disappeared up the staircase, Diana's mask of restraint finally cracked completely. She pushed past the housekeeper and entered Lily's room without permission.

1/4

<Chapter 250: The Alpha's Judgment

More Rewards >

"You shameless little seductress!" Diana's voice was venomous as she slammed the door

behind her.

Lily stood by the window, her hand still pressed to her aching cheek. She turned to face her

stepmother with surprising composure.

"How dare you seduce your own step-brother!" Diana continued her verbal assault. "You've

brought nothing but shame upon the Walsh pack!"

Diana's eyes blazed with fury as she paced the room like a caged animal. "Do you have any idea what this scandal will do to our reputation?"

Lily's amber eyes flashed with cold defiance. She let out a bitter laugh that cut through

Diana's tirade.

“My relationship with Gabriel?” Lily’s voice was steady despite her pain. “What about your

relationship with the Steele Corporation executive?”

Diana’s face went white with shock. Her mouth opened and closed like a fish gasping for air.

“How... how do you know about that?” Diana stammered, her confident facade crumbling.

Lily’s smile was sharp as a blade. “Did you really think your secret affairs would stay hidden

forever?”

Diana’s shock quickly transformed into explosive rage. She grabbed a manila envelope from her purse and threw it onto Lily’s desk.

Lily and Gabriel’s Secret Romance Evidence Photos scattered across the surface. The

images showed intimate moments between Lily and Gabriel at theaters, amusement parks,

concert halls, art galleries, and restaurants.

“Look at these!” Diana shrieked, pointing at the photographs. “Embracing, holding hands,

kissing! The evidence is right here!”

Lily’s eyes widened as she examined the photos. Her heart sank as she recognized the locations and moments captured.

Someone had been following them for weeks, documenting their every romantic encounter. The invasion of privacy made her feel sick.

“Who gave you these photos?” Lily demanded angrily, her voice rising with each word.

Diana’s lips curved into a cruel smile. “Does it matter? The evidence speaks for itself!”

2/4

< Chapter 250. The Alpha’s Judgment

More Rewards

Lily's mind raced as she studied the photos more carefully. The angles, the timing, the specific locations – everything pointed to one person.

"Vera Davis," Lily whispered, her voice filled with realization and disgust.

Diana's triumphant expression confirmed Lily's suspicion. "These photos prove you seduced your step-brother like the little manipulator you are!"

Meanwhile, in Gabriel's Private Study, the sound of raised voices and crashing objects echoed through the walls. Father and son were locked in a heated battle of wills.

"You've disgraced our family name!" Marcus's voice boomed through the study.

The sound of Marcus's Shattered Crystal Goblet hitting the wall was followed by Gabriel's sharp intake of breath. Glass fragments scattered across the floor as blood began to trickle

down Gabriel's forehead.

"Pack law exists for a reason!" Marcus continued his tirade. "Step-siblings cannot mate!"

Gabriel wiped the blood from his wound with the back of his hand. His eyes blazed with determination despite the pain.

"There's no blood relation between us," Gabriel replied coldly. "Your mate bond with Diana is a Content originally comes from

sham anyway."

The argument continued for another twenty minutes, with both Alphas refusing to back down. Finally, Gabriel emerged from the study with a bleeding wound on his forehead.

Lily rushed to him immediately, her gentle fingers examining the cut with worried tenderness. Her wolf instincts drove her to tend to her mate's injuries.

"Gabriel, you're hurt," she whispered, her voice filled with concern.

Gabriel caught her hands in his, bringing them to his lips. "It's nothing, Lily. Just a scratch."

But Lily could see the pain in his eyes, both physical and emotional. The confrontation with

his father had taken its toll.

“We should leave,” Gabriel said quietly. “I can buy you a private residence if you don’t want to live with me yet.”

Lily shook her head firmly. “I want to stay with you, Gabriel. We’ll face this together.”

Gabriel’s eyes softened with love and gratitude. “Are you sure? Things are going to get complicated.”

3/4

<Chapter 250: The Alpha’s Judgment

Lily nodded without hesitation. “I’m sure.”

More Rewards >

Gabriel pulled her into his arms, holding her close. “My father agreed to sever his mate bond

with Diana, but there are conditions.”

Lily looked up at him with questioning eyes. “What kind of conditions?”

Gabriel’s expression grew serious. “I have to compensate him for all the assets he gave

Diana during their mating. The affair between him and Diana must be kept secret to protect the pack’s reputation.”

He paused, his jaw tightening. “And we have to wait a year before making our relationship

public to avoid further scandal.”

Lily’s heart sank at the thought of hiding their love for another year. But she could see the determination in Gabriel’s eyes.

“I can handle it, Lily,” Gabriel said with fierce conviction. “Believe me, I can handle this.”

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Whisper 329

Chapter 251: Afternoon Revelations

Chapter 251: Afternoon Revelations

(Olivia's POV)

The next day, Miranda Blackwood asked me to have afternoon tea. We met at the five-star

Shadowmere Grand Hotel.

When I arrived, Miranda and Summer were chatting about something. Their conversation

stopped abruptly when they noticed me approaching.

Seeing me, Miranda smiled and stood up. "Livvy, you're here."

I acknowledged with an "Mhm" and glanced at Summer. The beta werewolf with striking water-blue eyes looked nervous.

Summer pursed her lips and stood up. She extended her hand to shake mine.

"Miss Winters, let me formally introduce myself. I'm Summer, from Shadowmere Territory."

Her voice carried genuine remorse. "I was wrong on the cruise ship last time. I apologize to

you. I'm sorry."

Summer's attitude was very sincere. I could sense her wolf's submission through her posture

and tone.

I had learned that Summer was from a powerful werewolf pack in Shadowmere Territory. Her

family held considerable influence in the business world.

“Are *you* the second daughter of the Shadowlight pack from Shadowmere Territory?” I asked

directly.

The Shadowlight pack was a wealthy family. I had met the Shadowlight pack’s Alpha at a

pack gathering before – he was the president of Shadowmere Holdings.

Summer nodded eagerly. “Yes, that’s right. I was too impulsive last time.”

She glanced at Miranda before continuing. “After a deep conversation with Miranda, I realized my mistake. I hope you can forgive me.”

Summer looked at me with her water–blue eyes, hope flickering in their depths. Her wolf was clearly anxious for acceptance.

1/4

< Chapter 251. Afternoon Revelations

I shook her hand firmly. “I’m glad to meet you.”

More Rewards >

Summer’s face lit up with relief. “Olivia, you’re a very reasonable and easy–to–get–along–with

wolf.”

I considered the situation carefully. Shadowmere Holdings and Silverridge Holdings might

cooperate in the future.

It was unnecessary to make an enemy of the Shadowlight pack’s daughter. Summer’s apology was sincere, and with Miranda mediating, I decided to give her a chance.

I sat down at the elegant table. The three of us began having afternoon tea, eating delicate

desserts and chatting.

The atmosphere gradually relaxed as we discussed pack politics and business matters.

Summer proved to be well-informed about territorial affairs.

“Speaking of satisfying news,” Summer said with a wicked grin, “have you heard about Brandon Cole’s miserable fate?”

My attention sharpened. Brandon had threatened me on the cruise ship before Connor’s intervention.

“She heard that after he came down from the cruise ship, he was sent to the hospital and

hasn’t come out yet,” Summer continued.

Her voice carried vindictive pleasure. “A friend who knew him went to the hospital to visit. Brandon’s tendons had been cut off, which injured his nerves and bones. His hands are completely useless.”

I was stunned by the severity of his injuries. “Is it really that bad?”

Summer nodded enthusiastically. “He was also injured down there. He can’t function as a male wolf in the future.”

I understood immediately what she meant. Connor’s enforcers had been thorough in their punishment.

Miranda leaned forward conspiratorially. “Connor’s methods were ruthless. He directly turned Brandon into a eunuch.”

Summer’s eyes gleamed with satisfaction. “He deserved it! Brandon had forced and defiled many female wolves in the Shadowmere Cole Pack territory.”

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< Chapter 251 Afternoon Revelations

More Rewards >

Her voice turned darker. “Some she-wolves were even driven to depression and suicide because of him.”

Miranda nodded grimly. “I had heard rumors, but didn’t know the full extent. I only knew he had a terrible reputation among the packs.”

Summer sneered coldly. "Reputation? If it weren't for his pack's power, he would have been

exiled long ago."

She clenched her fists with anger. "The only reason Brandon hadn't been punished was because his father Charles Blackwood held a high position in the Shadowmere *Cole* Pack."

Miranda's expression grew serious. "I heard from my father that Brandon's father, Charles Blackwood, was taken away by the Pack Council's Discipline Committee a few days ago."

Summer's eyes widened in surprise. "So fast?"

Miranda nodded confidently. "I heard it from my father, so it shouldn't be groundless."

Summer looked at me with knowing eyes. "It should be Connor who made the move."

Miranda agreed immediately. "It has to be. Since Brandon bullied Olivia and threatened to assault her, Connor would never give up easily."

She paused meaningfully. "This time, he uprooted the entire Cole pack for her sake."

Miranda didn't say those words directly, but both Summer and I understood the implication. Connor had declared war on an entire pack to protect me.

Summer's expression turned serious. "Olivia, you should be careful. Those rogue wolves

know the whole story."

Her voice carried genuine concern. "They know Connor is dealing with the Cole pack for your sake. It would be much easier to attack you than to retaliate against Connor."

I sneered at the suggestion. "Let them come at me."

My wolf stirred with anticipation rather than fear. I wasn't the helpless omega they might expect.

"This is?" Summer noticed Emma Thompson at this moment.

Emma had been standing silently nearby, her posture alert and ready for action. Her presence commanded respect even in silence.

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I introduced her expressionlessly. "My bodyguard Emma."

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Summer studied Emma's muscular frame and confident stance. "She looks wild and fierce."

Miranda smiled approvingly. "Emma is very skilled. When Olivia was drugged before, she took

down six attackers."

Her voice filled with admiration. "She beat all those rogue wolves and perverts to the ground

single-handedly."

Summer looked impressed. "No wonder you said you weren't afraid. It turns out *you* have a skilled enforcer by your side."

I nodded seriously. "I'll bring a few more bodyguards when I go out in the future."

The recent threats had made me realize the importance of proper security. Connor's enemies

would target me to hurt him.

"That's right, bring a few more just in case," Summer agreed.

She leaned forward with curiosity. "Do you know what happened to Victoria Sterling, the she-wolf who was with Brandon before? It's also very satisfying!" New novel chapters are published on

I shrugged indifferently. "I didn't care."

My voice remained flat and uninterested. "I stopped paying attention to her after she issued an apology and paid me compensation for emotional damages."

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"After Victoria issued her apology statement, her social media followers have been dropping continuously," I said, taking a sip of my moonberry tea. "From 800,000 to only a few hundred thousand. Most of those remaining are probably bought bot accounts."

I added leisurely, "Later, many people came forward to expose her, saying her persona was completely fake – that she wasn't a wealthy returnee at all, but just a social climber who relied on plastic surgery to hook up with rich werewolves."

Miranda leaned forward with interest. "Her bullying behavior was also revealed?"

"Oh yes," I nodded with satisfaction. "I suspect Connor had his people boost the trending topics, because Victoria was on the hot search list for three consecutive days."

I drank another sip of my black tea and said with satisfaction, "This morning I saw that her account has been permanently banned. It's impossible for her to make money through social media in the future."

Olivia responded with no expression, "All of this is her own doing."

I nodded emphatically. “Exactly, she deserves it. She was used to bullying others with her powerful connections, but she never expected that one day she would encounter an immovable force like the Rivers pack.”

As Miranda and I continued chatting, Olivia’s phone rang. She glanced at the screen and answered immediately.

“Lily, what’s wrong?” Olivia’s voice carried immediate concern.

Lily’s voice sounded very distressed through the speaker. “Livvy, are you busy?”

“No, I’m not. What happened?” Olivia’s expression grew serious.

“Something serious has happened. Can you come support me?” Lily’s voice was shaky, almost breaking.

Olivia immediately sat up straighter. “What happened? Where are you? I’ll come right away.”

“I’m at Gabriel Andrews’ private villa.” Lily gave her the address, her voice barely above a whisper.

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“I’ll be there soon,” Olivia assured her firmly.

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After hanging up, Olivia turned to us apologetically. “Something urgent has happened to my best friend and I need to go help, so I’ll have to excuse myself. We can meet again another

time.”

Miranda nodded understandingly. “Of course, go ahead.”

I waved goodbye. “See you next time, Olivia.”

After Olivia left, I turned to Miranda with curiosity. “Have you truly let go of Connor Rivers?”

Miranda sighed and a trace of sadness flashed in her eyes. “I can’t let go so quickly – after all, I loved him for more than seven years, and it will take time to heal.”

She picked up her coffee cup and took a sip. “But I have indeed given up on him. Time will heal everything.”

I observed that it seemed Miranda had really figured things out. “That’s good – it’s not healthy to keep pining for someone you can’t have.”

I leaned forward with a mischievous smile. “Would you like me to introduce you to a handsome mixed–blood friend? He has both good family background and appearance.”

Miranda shook her head with a helpless smile. “I’m not considering romance right now. It would be irresponsible to both myself and others to quickly enter another relationship before I’ve completely let go.”

“You’re right,” I agreed. “There’s no rush. You’ll eventually move on.”

Miranda lowered her eyes with a bitter smile and didn’t respond.

(Olivia’s POV)

I soon arrived at Gabriel Andrews’ private villa. The moment I saw Lily, my heart clenched with worry.

—

Her eyes were red and swollen she’d clearly been crying for hours.

“Lily, what happened?” I rushed to her side immediately.

Lily told me everything about the previous night’s confrontation with Gabriel’s parents. Her voice shook as she recounted Diana’s violent slap and Marcus’s explosive rage.

I frowned, my expression serious. “What do you plan to do now?”

Lily hung her head dejectedly. “I feel very frustrated, Livvy. Everything’s such a mess.”

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Gabriel appeared in the doorway, his forehead still bearing a small bandage from his father’s crystal goblet. “Alpha Marcus has agreed to sever his mate bond with Diana. We can only wait for the official dissolution now.”

His voice was steady despite the circumstances. “Their mating had long been dead in name only the only reason they hadn’t separated was because their intertwined business interests made property division complicated.”

I studied Gabriel’s determined expression. “I never expected you to seem so carefree yet be so responsible at critical moments.”

The Walsh pack was powerful, and half their assets represented a substantial amount. “Gabriel’s ready agreement to compensate for his father’s losses shows his sincerity toward you, Lily.”

Lily lowered her eyes and pursed her lips. “I can feel his sincerity toward me.”

Just then, Gabriel returned from the kitchen and overheard these words. “Lily, having you

say that makes everything I’ve done worthwhile.”

After a while, Rebecca Frost also arrived. Olivia and Rebecca spent the afternoon at Gabriel’s house supporting Lily, staying through dinner before heading home.

The next day, Connor took me back to the Winters family estate. When Richard first saw Connor, his expression was grim and unwelcoming.

However, when Connor requested a private conversation, Richard agreed with a curt nod.

The two alphas entered the study. The door closed with a decisive click, and I had no idea what they would discuss.

They talked for a very *long* time – from after two in the afternoon until dinner time. I waited anxiously in the living room, every minute feeling like an eternity.

When Connor finally emerged from the study, his expression appeared unchanged from when he entered. But Richard’s demeanor had softened considerably.

This seemed like a positive sign their conversation apparently went well.

“What did you discuss with my father?” I pulled Connor aside and asked quietly.

“We covered many topics – Frederick Warner and Vanessa Reed, cooperation between our packs, and some major project approvals for Winters Holdings,” Connor replied. “I’ll give you the details later.”

“My father doesn’t object to us being together anymore?” I asked again, hope rising in my

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chest.

Connor responded quietly, "Almost."

I gave

him a thumbs up and smiled. "Excellent."

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"I'm heading back now, baby. See you tomorrow," Connor said, gently caressing my face.

I curved my lips in a smile. "See you tomorrow."

With Connor's reassuring words, my anxious heart finally settled.

I approached Richard and called out softly, "Father."

Richard looked up at me with a gentler tone than I'd heard in months. "Are you *no* longer angry with me?"

I pursed my lips. "I'm not angry anymore, Father. I should be asking you that question. Are you still upset with me?"

My voice grew smaller. "What I said that day was too harsh. You're my elder, and I shouldn't have treated you that way. I apologize."

Richard gazed at me tenderly. "My words were also too severe. I owe you an apology for that day as well."

The father and daughter reconciled at last.

That evening, I stayed for dinner at the family estate. After the meal, Richard spoke earnestly

to me.

"Today, I truly came to understand Connor Rivers. He is indeed a man worthy of entrusting your life to, Olivia."

His voice carried deep conviction. “I no longer object to your relationship. I only opposed it before because you suffered so much with the Grey pack.”

“Now that Frederick Warner and Vanessa Reed have been brought to justice, no one will interfere with your bond anymore. I shouldn’t continue objecting.”

Richard’s eyes grew warm with paternal love. “Olivia, I only want your happiness. Since you’ve chosen Connor Rivers, then I give you my blessing.”

His words were deeply emotional. My eyes welled up with tears, moved by his acceptance.

“Father,” I called out with tears streaming down my face.

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Richard smiled warmly. “What are you thanking me for? We’re family.”

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“That Rivers boy is serious about you. I saw his determination today. You two must walk your own path together. I won’t interfere anymore.”

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