

## **Alphas Regret, the luna is secret heiress**

### **Whisper 331**

< Chapter 253 After the Storm

More Rewards >

Chapter 253: After the Storm

Chapter 253: After the Storm

(Third person's POV)

Richard Winters had finally agreed to their relationship. At long last, Olivia Winters and Connor Rivers could be together openly without any family opposition.

One Friday afternoon, Connor came to pick up Olivia for dinner at Moonlaw Legal Services. The autumn sun cast golden light through the office windows as Olivia gathered her files.

"Ready to go?" Connor asked, his voice warm with affection.

Olivia smiled and nodded. "Just let me grab my coat."

Emma Thompson looked up from her desk with a bright expression. "If you're looking for a good restaurant, there's this amazing Thai place near the law firm."

Her eyes lit up with enthusiasm. "The food there is absolutely incredible. The pad thai is to die for, and their green curry is perfectly spiced."

Connor raised an eyebrow with interest. "Thai food sounds perfect. What do you think, Liv?"

Olivia's stomach rumbled softly. "I'm definitely in the mood for something flavorful. Let's try

it."

Emma beamed with satisfaction. "You won't regret it. It's called Golden Lotus Thai Kitchen, just two blocks down from here."

They headed to the restaurant, walking hand in hand through the bustling Harbor City streets. The evening air carried the scent of autumn leaves and distant cooking aromas.

The restaurant was packed with customers, the Friday night crowd creating a lively atmosphere. Warm yellow lights illuminated red tablecloths and traditional Thai decorations adorning the walls.

As they entered, a young waitress with a friendly smile greeted them. "Welcome! Table for

two?"

Olivia confirmed with a nod. "Yes, please."

The waitress gestured them forward, scanning the busy dining room. "I'm sorry, we don't have any private rooms available tonight, but I have a lovely table by the window."

She led them to a corner table with large windows overlooking the street. The sounds of

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conversation and clinking dishes filled the air around them.

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As they were seated, Olivia glanced at Connor with a slightly apologetic expression. "It's a bit noisy in here. Do you mind the atmosphere?"

Connor smiled warmly, his eyes crinkling at the corners. "Not at all, Liv. I wouldn't mind if you took me to a roadside food stall."

Olivia chuckled, her mood lightening. "You said it. Next time we're definitely hitting a roadside

stall then."

He leaned back in his chair with amusement. "Alright. I'll hold you to that promise."

Olivia started browsing the menu on her phone, scrolling through colorful photos of Thai dishes. The spicy aromas from nearby tables made her mouth water.

As she was deciding between different curry options, a familiar voice interrupted their peaceful moment. "Alpha Connor, is that really you!"

Olivia looked up and saw a woman in a crisp white shirt and black pencil skirt approaching their table. The woman's smile seemed overly bright as she greeted Connor with obvious enthusiasm.

“Alpha Connor, what a coincidence! My colleagues and I are dining here as well.” The woman’s voice carried a tone of forced casualness.

Connor merely nodded in acknowledgment, offering no further response. His expression remained politely neutral but distant.

Connor turned to Olivia with a formal tone. “Liv, this is Victoria Hartwell, the director of our

company’s strategic planning department.”

Olivia nodded politely. “Hello, Ms. Hartwell.”

Then Connor introduced her to Victoria with unmistakable pride in his voice. “This is my mate, Olivia Winters.”

Victoria’s bright smile faltered noticeably. Her tone became subdued and slightly strained. “Oh, I see.”

Victoria scrutinized Olivia with calculating eyes, a flash of disdain flickering across her features. She thought that Olivia was just another pretty face, relying on her looks to bewitch Alpha Connor.

A typical trophy mate that powerful wolves liked to show off, Victoria mused internally. However, an Alpha like Connor Rivers deserved so much better than a mere ornament.

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Olivia noticed Victoria’s barely concealed disdain immediately. Her eyes turned cold as ice. “Ms. Hartwell, is there anything else you need?”

Victoria felt inwardly annoyed by Olivia’s direct challenge. ‘It’s none of your business,’ she thought bitterly. ‘I’m greeting Alpha Connor, what’s it to you?’

Though she harbored these hostile thoughts, Victoria didn’t dare show her true feelings, especially with Connor present. His authority commanded respect even in casual settings.

Forcing another artificial smile, she addressed Connor directly. “Alpha Connor, then I won’t disturb you any further. Goodbye.”

Connor responded with a curt “Mm,” his attention already returning to Olivia.

As Victoria turned away, her fake smile vanished completely. In her mind, she cursed Olivia viciously, thinking that she was just showing off and would be abandoned by Alpha Connor sooner or later.

After Victoria left, Connor sensed a subtle shift in Olivia’s mood. “What’s wrong, Liv?”

Olivia’s voice carried a note of irritation. “That woman seemed to have some inexplicable hostility towards me.”

Connor frowned, not having noticed the subtle expressions due to his lack of attention to Victoria during the brief interaction.

Olivia said coolly, her lawyer instincts sharp. “The way she looked at me was definitely unfriendly.”

She glanced at Connor with a teasing smile that didn’t quite reach her eyes. “Another one of your admirers?”

Connor looked genuinely confused. “What do you mean?”

“It’s obvious she’s interested in you, Connor.” Olivia’s tone carried a hint of possessiveness.

Connor frowned, explaining earnestly. “She was just transferred from a subsidiary company last month. I’ve only spoken to her about pack business matters.”

Olivia remained unconvinced, her expression skeptical. “Let’s just eat.”

A few days later, Cassandra Evans’ second trial took place at the Harbor City courthouse. As expected by legal experts, the original verdict was upheld without modification.

Cassandra was officially sentenced to imprisonment, her fate finally sealed. The courtroom buzzed with whispered conversations as the judge’s gavel fell with finality.

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That evening, Olivia and her colleagues decided to go to Nightshade Bar to relax after the stressful week. The popular supernatural nightlife venue promised good drinks and entertainment.

As they walked through the bar's corridors toward their reserved room, fate intervened unexpectedly. They ran into Ethan Grey in the most unlikely circumstances.

As Olivia and her colleagues passed a private room, the door opened suddenly. Ethan emerged dressed in a standard bar uniform, carrying a tray of drinks to serve a middle-aged woman inside.

It had been nearly two months since Olivia had last seen Ethan. He had finally stopped harassing her through their severed mate bond, giving her peace at last.

Their eyes met across the hallway, and Ethan's face went completely pale. His hands trembled slightly as he gripped the drink tray. The rightful source is

Olivia showed no visible reaction to the encounter. She calmly looked away and walked past the room with her colleagues, as if she had seen nothing at all.

They had reserved a large suite with multiple entertainment areas. The space included a karaoke room, chess room, billiard room, and comfortable dining area for their group.

While Emma Thompson and Jade Mitchell enthusiastically sang popular songs in the karaoke room, Olivia felt uninterested in joining them. She sat comfortably on the plush sofa, eating fresh fruit and listening to her friends' cheerful voices.

Rebecca Frost settled beside her, absorbed in playing Candy Crush on her phone. The colorful game provided a relaxing distraction from the week's stress.

In the adjacent chess room, Adrian Sinclair, Derek Sullivan, Rachel, and another new lawyer from their firm played an intense game of mahjong. The clicking of tiles and occasional exclamations filled the air.

During their game, Derek Sullivan leaned toward Adrian with a gossipy expression. "Did you get her yet?"

Derek remained unaware of Olivia and Connor's recent reconciliation. His curiosity about Adrian's pursuit of Olivia burned brightly in his eyes.

Rachel perked up her ears immediately, eager to hear the latest romantic gossip circulating through their legal circles.

Adrian continued studying his mahjong tiles without looking up. He pretended not to understand Derek's obvious question. "What are you talking about?"

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“Don’t play dumb with me, Adrian.” Derek raised his eyebrows with knowing amusement. “I’m asking if you finally got together with Lawyer Winters.”

Adrian remained focused on the game, his expression carefully neutral. “Why ask so much about other people’s business?”

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## Whisper 332

**Chapter 254:** Persistent Bonds

Chapter 254: Persistent Bonds

(Third person’s POV)

Derek Sullivan smiled and said, “Okay, looking at your reaction, you didn’t catch up.”

Adrian Sinclair expressionlessly played a card. “When do you plan to reconcile with Sarah

Mitchell?”

The question instantly froze the smile on Derek’s face. His hand paused mid–air, holding a mahjong tile.

“Why bring up what I don’t want to talk about?” Derek looked dejected, his shoulders sagging.

Adrian’s smile was flawless. “Learned it from you.”

Rachel glanced between the two men with interest. The tension in the chess room had shifted dramatically from playful teasing to uncomfortable silence.

Derek threw his tile down with more force than necessary. “Fine, point taken.”

The fourth player, a junior lawyer from their firm, cleared his throat awkwardly. The romantic drama between colleagues was becoming too personal for comfort.

In the karaoke room, Emma Thompson’s enthusiastic voice belted out a popular love ballad. Her off-key notes mixed with Jade Mitchell’s laughter, creating a stark contrast to the subdued atmosphere in the chess room.

“Your turn,” Adrian said quietly, his attention returning to the game.

Derek studied his tiles with forced concentration. The mention of Sarah had clearly rattled him more than he wanted to admit.

Rachel decided to break the tension. “Anyone want more drinks? I could use another moonberry mojito.”

“I’ll get them,” the junior lawyer offered quickly, eager to escape the awkward situation.

As he left for the bar area, Derek finally spoke again. “Sarah won’t even take my calls anymore.”

Adrian didn’t look up from his tiles. “Maybe that’s your answer.”

“Easy for you to say,” Derek muttered bitterly.

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The chess room fell silent except for the distant sound of karaoke and the clicking of mahjong tiles.

Meanwhile, Olivia sat on the plush sofa in the main lounge area, picking at a plate of fresh strawberries. The sweet fruit did little to improve her restless mood.

Rebecca Frost remained absorbed in her phone game, occasionally muttering under her breath when she failed a level.

"I need to use the restroom," Olivia announced, standing up from the comfortable sofa.

Rebecca glanced up briefly. "The one in our suite is occupied. Emma's been in there forever."

Olivia nodded and headed toward the door. "I'll use the public one down the hall."

She stepped out of their private suite into the dimly lit corridor. The bass from various rooms thumped through the walls, creating a rhythmic pulse that matched her heartbeat.

The public restroom was located at the far end of the hallway. Olivia walked quickly, her heels clicking against the polished floor.

After finishing her business, she washed her hands and checked her reflection in the mirror. The evening's stress was beginning to show in the slight tension around her eyes.

As she rounded the corner heading back to their suite, a strong hand suddenly grabbed her

wrist.

"Livvy."

Olivia's blood ran cold. She knew that voice, even slurred with alcohol as it was.

Ethan Grey stood before her, reeking of whiskey and wearing the standard black uniform of Nightshade Bar staff. His usually pristine appearance was disheveled, his hair messy and his shirt wrinkled.

His glazed eyes stared at her with desperate intensity. "Have you been well?"

Olivia's voice turned ice-cold. "I've been doing great without your harassment through the mate bond."

Ethan's bitter smile twisted his features. "I deserved that."

He tried to grab her other hand, his movements unsteady. "Please, Livvy. Just talk to me for a minute. I've missed you so much."



“Release me,” Olivia demanded, her lawyer training keeping her voice steady despite her racing heart.

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“No,” Ethan refused, his grip tightening. “Not until you listen to me.”

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He leaned forward, attempting to kiss her. The smell of alcohol on his breath made her stomach turn.

Olivia dodged the kiss and her hand connected with his cheek in a sharp slap. The sound echoed through the empty corridor.

Ethan seemed to sober up slightly after the slap, blinking in confusion. But his hand still clutched her wrist desperately. The source of this content is

“Livvy, please—”

Without further warning, Olivia struck a precise blow to the pressure point on his arm. Years of self-defense training had taught her exactly where to hit.

Ethan cried out in pain, his grip loosening immediately. Olivia pushed him aside and he staggered against the wall.

“Livvy...” Ethan called out painfully behind her, his voice breaking.

She didn’t turn back. Her heels clicked rapidly against the floor as she hurried toward their

suite.

Back in the private room, Emma Thompson immediately noticed Olivia’s pale complexion as

she entered.

“Sister Olivia, why does your face look so bad?” Emma asked with concern.

“I just ran into a lunatic,” Olivia replied dismissively, settling back onto the sofa.

Emma’s eyes widened shockingly. “What lunatic? What happened?”

"It's nothing important," Olivia said firmly. "I don't want to talk about it."

Emma and Jade Mitchell exchanged worried glances. Something had clearly upset their boss, but they knew better than to press when she used that tone.

Emma decided to try a different approach. She grabbed the karaoke microphone and began singing an exaggerated version of a comedy song, complete with silly dance moves.

Her ridiculous performance drew a small smile from Olivia. Emma's genuine care and concern touched her heart.

"Thank you, Em," Olivia said softly.

As the evening wound down, the group began preparing to leave. Adrian Sinclair approached

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Olivia as she gathered her purse.

"Let me drive you home," he offered. "You had a few drinks earlier."

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Olivia shook her head politely. "Thank you, but Emma and I will go together. She's sober and

can drive."

Adrian persisted. "At least call me when you get home safely?"

Olivia's expression grew gentle but firm. "I appreciate your concern, Adrian, but I have a mate. He would be the one to call."

She paused, choosing her words carefully. "I don't want to do anything that would make him unhappy. He's easily jealous."

Adrian's expression visibly darkened at her words. The rejection stung more than he wanted to admit.

"I know," Adrian's voice was very light, easily scattered by the wind.

Olivia nodded. "Goodbye, Lawyer Sinclair."

“Goodbye.”

As the glacier blue Bentley sped away with Olivia and Emma inside, Derek sighed and approached Adrian.

“Maybe it’s time to move on,” Derek suggested gently. “She clearly doesn’t reciprocate your feelings.”

Adrian ignored him and headed toward his own car without a word.

Derek muttered to himself as he watched his friend walk away. “Ah, what a stubborn fool. What a waste of such a good-looking man, born to be a playboy, but he’s a sentimental fool instead.”

He shook his head with resignation. “Truly like the saying, ‘What you can’t get is always what stirs you up.’”

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## Whisper 333

<Chapter 255 The Fraud Ring’s Trap

### Chapter 255: The Fraud Ring’s Trap

Chapter 255: The Fraud Ring’s Trap

(Olivia’s POV)

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I adjusted my briefcase and checked my watch as I prepared for another court session. Connor had flown to Deepwater City early this morning for the International Business Summit. His absence left an unexpected void in my day.

The Rivers Pack Holdings case required my full attention. I’d spent weeks preparing the documentation. Every contract clause had been reviewed twice.

My phone buzzed with a text from Connor: “Summit starts in an hour. Miss you already,

Livvy.”

I smiled despite myself. The urge to call him was strong. But I knew better than to interrupt his important meetings.

The courthouse steps felt familiar under my heels. Another successful hearing behind me. The judge had ruled in our favor on all major points.

Traffic crawled as we approached Moonlaw Legal Services. The lunch hour rush created its usual chaos. Emma navigated the congested streets with practiced patience.

"Ms. Winters, we should reach the office in ten minutes," Emma said.

I nodded, reviewing my notes from the hearing. The Rivers Pack Holdings victory would please Connor when he returned.

Suddenly, an elderly figure stumbled into our path. The man collapsed directly in front of my Moonlight Silver Porsche Panamera.

"Stop the car!" I commanded.

Emma hit the brakes immediately. The elderly man lay motionless on the asphalt. His frail body seemed genuinely injured.

"Emma, start recording everything," I instructed. "Make sure the Moonlight Dash Cam is running."

We both exited the vehicle quickly. The man appeared to be in his seventies. His gray hair was disheveled and his face contorted in pain.

"Sir, are you alright?" I knelt beside him carefully.

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The old man moaned softly. His eyes fluttered open and closed. This didn't look like an act.

"My head," he whispered weakly. "Everything hurts."

I pulled out my phone immediately. "I'm calling an ambulance."

The emergency operator answered on the second ring. "Harbor City Emergency Services."

"I need an ambulance at Moonlaw Legal Services Street Entrance," I said. "An elderly man has collapsed. He appears to have head trauma."

"Ambulance dispatched. ETA five minutes."

The man's breathing was labored. His skin had turned an alarming shade of pale. Whatever was happening seemed genuinely serious.

"Stay with us, sir," I said gently. "Help is coming."

Emma kept the camera rolling. The footage would be crucial if questions arose later. My lawyer instincts never fully switched off.

The ambulance arrived with sirens wailing. Paramedics quickly assessed the situation. Their professional demeanor suggested real medical concern.

"Possible cerebral hemorrhage," one paramedic announced. "We need to get him to Harbor City Memorial Hospital immediately."

They loaded Harold Blackstone onto a stretcher. His condition appeared critical. I felt genuine worry for the elderly stranger.

"We'll follow to the hospital," I told Emma.

The Intensive Care Unit buzzed with activity. Doctors worked quickly to stabilize Harold. Their urgent movements confirmed the severity of his condition.

A middle-aged couple rushed through the hospital doors. Behind them walked a younger man in his twenties. Their distressed expressions marked them as family.

"Are you the woman who helped our father?" the older man asked.

I nodded. "Yes, I called the ambulance when he collapsed."

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"Thank you so much," he said with apparent gratitude. "I'm Robert Blackstone. This is wife Linda and our son Marcus."

Linda dabbed at her eyes with a tissue. "How is he? The doctors won't tell us anything yet."

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## < Chapter 255. The Fraud Ring's Trap

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"They're still running tests," I replied. "But they mentioned possible cerebral hemorrhage."

Robert's expression grew serious. "Could we speak privately? Away from all these people?"

I glanced around the crowded hospital corridor. "Of course."

We moved to a quieter area near the parking garage. I discreetly activated my phone's voice recorder. Something about Robert's demeanor had shifted.

"Now then," Robert began, his tone completely different. "Let's discuss what really happened."

I frowned. "What do you mean?"

"You pushed my father," Robert accused bluntly. "Don't try to deny it."

"That's absolutely false," I replied firmly. "Your father simply collapsed in front of my car."

Robert's eyes narrowed. "My father was perfectly healthy this morning. He wouldn't just fall The source of this content is

for no reason."

"I witnessed what happened," I said. "He stumbled and fell."

"If you didn't push him," Robert pressed, "why did you help him up?"

The question revealed his true intentions. This was clearly a setup. My lawyer training kicked into high gear.

"Because I'm a decent human being," I replied coldly.

Robert's mask slipped further. "Look, lady. My father's medical bills are going to be expensive. Three million should cover everything."

I stared at him in disbelief. "You're more concerned about money than your father's health?"

“Don’t lecture me about family,” Robert snapped. “Three million for medical expenses, nutrition, and long-term care.”

“Absolutely not,” I said firmly.

Linda stepped forward with a threatening expression. “Then you’ll go to jail for assault. We have witnesses.”

I almost laughed. “Please, call the police. I’d welcome their investigation.”

Robert’s confidence wavered. “Fine. Two million then.”

“Your demands keep changing,” I observed with amusement. “First three million, now two. What’s next?”

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< Chapter 255: The Fraud Ring’s Trap

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Robert’s face flushed with anger. “You think this is funny?”

He lunged toward me with surprising aggression. But Emma moved faster. My driver intercepted Robert with a precise strike to his shoulder.

Robert crumpled to the ground with a cry of pain. Marcus rushed to help his father but Emma easily subdued him too.

“You assaulted my husband!” Linda shrieked. “I’m calling the police right now!”

“Please do,” I encouraged her. “I’d love to explain this situation to the authorities.”

Linda fumbled for her phone with shaking hands. She dialed emergency services while Robert writhed on the pavement.

“No!” Robert protested weakly. “Linda, don’t call them!”

But his wife had already connected. “Police? I need help at Harbor City Memorial Hospital. We’re being attacked!”

I watched the unfolding drama with professional detachment. Robert’s panic confirmed my suspicions about their fraudulent scheme.

The irony was delicious. They’d tried to scam me and ended up calling the police on

themselves.

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## **- Whisper 334**

### **Whisper 334**

Chapter 256: The Predator's Gambit

Chapter 256: The Predator's Gambit

(Olivia's POV)

The police arrived within minutes of Linda's frantic call. Two officers approached our group with professional detachment.

"What seems to be the problem here?" the senior officer asked.



Robert struggled to his feet, still clutching his shoulder. "This woman assaulted my elderly father and then her bodyguard attacked us!"

I stepped forward calmly. "Officer, I'm Olivia Winters, attorney at Moonlaw Legal Services. I witnessed Mr. Harold Blackstone collapse from what appears to be a medical emergency."

The younger officer took notes while his partner listened. "Can you explain the sequence of events?"

"Mr. Blackstone suffered what doctors diagnosed as a cerebral hemorrhage," I explained. "I immediately called an ambulance and accompanied him to the hospital."

Robert interrupted angrily. "She's lying! She pushed my father!"

The senior officer held up his hand. "Sir, please let her finish."

"After ensuring Mr. Blackstone received medical care, his family approached me demanding three million dollars in compensation," I continued.

Linda's face flushed red. "That's not true!"

"They claimed I was responsible for his collapse and threatened to file false charges if I didn't pay," I said.

The officers exchanged glances. The senior officer addressed Robert directly.

"Sir, this appears to be a civil tort dispute, which falls outside our jurisdiction. If you believe you have grounds for compensation, you'll need to pursue legal proceedings through the courts."

Martha Blackwell's eyes blazed with fury. "If you don't pay, we will sue you in court!"

I smiled coldly. "Actually, I have a better idea."

I pulled out my smartphone and activated the voice recording. "I have audio evidence of  
*your*

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Chapter 254 The Predat

extortion attempt

The clear recording played Robert's voice demanding three million dollars. His threats echoed through the hospital parking area.

"This recording proves criminal conspiracy to defraud an innocent citizen through false accusations," I stated,

Robert's face went pale. "You can't use that! We didn't consent to being recorded!"

"Harbor City is a one-party consent jurisdiction," I replied smoothly. "The recording is perfectly legal."

The officers listened intently as the audio continued. Robert's increasingly desperate demands painted a clear picture of attempted extortion.

"Emma, please show the officers our video footage," I instructed.

My driver produced his tablet, displaying the crystal-clear Moonlight Dash Cam recording. The video showed Harold Blackstone stumbling and collapsing without any contact from

1. me.

“As you can see, I immediately exited my vehicle to render assistance,” I narrated.

The footage continued, showing me calling the ambulance and staying with Harold until paramedics arrived.

“The hospital’s medical records will confirm Mr. Blackstone suffered a spontaneous cerebral hemorrhage,” I added.

The senior officer studied the video carefully. “This footage clearly contradicts the family’s claims.”

“We also have the doctor’s statement confirming the medical emergency was unrelated to any external trauma,” I said.

Robert desperately tried to salvage his scheme. “The video could be doctored! You can’t trust digital evidence!”

The younger officer shook his head. “Sir, this appears to be a clear case of attempted extortion.”

“Based on the evidence presented, we’re initiating an investigation into the Blackstone family for attempted extortion and insurance fraud,” the senior officer announced.

Linda began crying hysterically. “This isn’t fair! We just wanted help with medical bills!”

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“Ma’am, demanding money through false accusations is a serious crime, the officer replied, Fresh chapters posted on

Marcus finally spoke up, his voice shaking. “Dad, maybe we should just go home.”

“Shut up!” Robert snapped at his son.

The officers began gathering statements from all parties. “Everyone involved needs to come to Ravenwood Police Station for formal questioning.”

We were loaded into separate police vehicles. I sat calmly in the back seat while the Blackstone family argued loudly in another car.

At the police station, I provided a detailed statement about the incident. The officers were thorough but respectful throughout the process.

“Ms. Winters, your evidence is quite compelling,” the detective said. “We’ll be filing charges against the Blackstone family.”

“Thank you, Detective. I’m happy to cooperate fully with your investigation,” I replied.

As evening approached, I finally checked my phone. A message from Connor made my heart skip.

“The summit sessions are intense but productive. Missing you terribly, Livvy. Can’t wait to hold you again.”

His words warmed me despite the day’s unpleasantness. I quickly typed back: “Miss you too. Can’t wait for you to come home.”

My phone rang immediately. Connor’s face appeared on the video call, his ice-blue eyes bright with affection.

“There’s my beautiful mate,” he said softly. “How was your day?”

“Eventful,” I replied with a tired smile. “I’ll tell you all about it when you get back.”

“I wish I could be there with you right now,” Connor said. “These business dinners are torture when all I want is to talk to you.”

His genuine longing touched my heart. “Just focus on your meetings. I’ll be here when you return.”

“Connor?” A female voice interrupted from his end. “The investors are asking for you.”

My blood chilled. That voice sounded familiar.

“I’ll be right there,” Connor replied off-camera.

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Chapter 256. The Predator’s Gambit

“Who was that?” I asked, though I suspected I already knew.

“Victoria from strategic planning. She’s helping coordinate the summit logistics, Connor explained.

My wolf stirred uneasily. “I thought you said you only discussed business with her.”

“We do. She’s just here to handle administrative details,” Connor said.

Victoria’s voice came through again, closer this time. “Connor, they really need you now. It’s urgent.”

The overly familiar tone in her voice made my teeth clench. “I should let you go,” I said curtly.

“Livvy, wait-”

I ended the call before he could finish. Something about Victoria’s presence bothered me deeply.

Later that night, I tried calling Connor again. The phone rang several times before someone answered.

“Hello?” Victoria’s cool voice came through the speaker.

“Where’s Connor?” I demanded.

“Oh, it’s you,” Victoria said dismissively. “Connor’s in the shower right now. He can’t come to the phone.”

The blatant implication in her tone made my blood boil. “Tell him I called.”

“Of course,” Victoria replied with false sweetness. “I’ll be sure to let him know.”

I hung up immediately, my hands shaking with rage. The territorial anger of my wolf Cora surged through me.

One final attempt. I initiated a video call, hoping to see Connor’s face and dispel my growing suspicions.

The call connected, but the screen remained black. Instead, I heard sounds that made my blood run cold.

Connor’s labored breathing filled the audio. Then Victoria’s unmistakable moans echoed through the speaker.

The suggestive sounds painted a vivid and disturbing picture. My entire body began trembling with fury.

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More Rewards

I disconnected immediately, unable to hold my phone steady. At that moment, I felt a burst **of** anger straight into the sky, my entire being trembling slightly with fury.

The last time I had encountered Vanessa Reed at the restaurant, I had already told Connor that the woman harbored inexplicable hostility toward me. Now Connor had gone to Deepwater City and brought Victoria Hartwell along? And he hadn’t even mentioned it to me.

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## Whisper 335

<Chapter 257 The Betrayer's Scheme

### Chapter 257: The Betrayer's Scheme

Chapter 257: The Betrayer's Scheme

(Third person's POV)

Claim

Victoria Hartwell sat bound and gagged in the presidential suite's plush armchair, tears streaming down her carefully made-up face. Her black lace halter dress had been hastily pulled back on, but the elegant side bun she'd spent an hour perfecting was now disheveled from her struggles.

The silk ties around her wrists bit into her skin as she tested them desperately. Her stockings had runs from where she'd thrashed against her restraints.

This wasn't how her plan was supposed to unfold. She was supposed to be in Connor's arms by now, not trussed up like a criminal.

Her wolf whimpered in humiliation. The sophisticated beta werewolf who had orchestrated this elaborate seduction scheme now faced the consequences of her desperate actions.

Ten minutes earlier, Victoria had used Frank Langley's stolen key card to slip into Connor's presidential suite. The electronic lock had clicked open smoothly, granting her access to the Alpha's private domain.

She heard the shower running in the marble bathroom. Steam drifted from beneath the door, carrying Connor's intoxicating scent.

Her heart raced with anticipation. Soon, very soon, she would have what she'd dreamed of for months.

Connor's phone buzzed on the granite counter. The screen lit up with an incoming call from "Livvy."

Victoria's blood boiled instantly. That intimate nickname could only belong to one person – Olivia Winters.

Her wolf snarled with territorial rage. How dare that woman claim Connor with such a possessive contact name?

Victoria's fingers trembled as she reached for the phone. This was her chance to eliminate her rival once and for all.

She answered with a sultry purr. "Hello?"

"Where's Connor?" Olivia's voice was sharp with suspicion.

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< Chapter 257 The Betrayer's Scheme

Claim

"Oh, it's you," Victoria replied dismissively. "Connor's in the shower right now. He can't come to the phone."

The implication hung heavy in her tone. Let Olivia imagine what she wanted.

"Tell him I called," Olivia demanded coldly.

"Of course," Victoria cooed with false sweetness. "I'll be sure to let him know."

The line went dead. Victoria smiled triumphantly and immediately blocked Olivia's number on Connor's phone.



Her plan was working perfectly. She had already slipped wolfsbane derivatives into Connor's evening drink earlier. The substance would lower his inhibitions and *make* him susceptible to

her advances.

Victoria's obsession with Connor Rivers ran deeper than mere attraction. As the daughter of a wealthy Shadowmere family, she didn't need employment for financial reasons.

She had infiltrated Rivers Pack Holdings specifically to pursue the Alpha heir. Using her father's business connections, she had secured a position at the company's Shadowmere

branch first.

Then she'd bribed a manager to transfer her to headquarters. Connor, focused on pack business, remained unaware of her ulterior motives.

He didn't even remember meeting her briefly at a social gathering months earlier. But Victoria remembered everything about that encounter.

When Olivia called back, Victoria answered again with breathless excitement. She made soft moaning sounds, painting an intimate picture for the other woman's imagination.

The third call came as a video request. Victoria kept the camera off but answered anyway.

She threw herself dramatically onto the sofa, creating rustling sounds and heavy breathing. Her fabricated moans echoed through the speaker.

Let Olivia hear what she thought was happening. Let her suffer with jealousy and betrayal.

The bathroom door opened with a soft click. Connor emerged in his gray bathrobe, his dark hair damp from the shower.

The wolfsbane had taken effect. His skin was flushed unnaturally, his ice-blue eyes glazed with artificial desire. His breathing came in labored pants.

But his reaction wasn't what Victoria expected.

2/5

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## Chapter 257: The Betrayer's Scheme

Claim

"What are you doing here?" Connor's voice carried the commanding authority of an Alpha.

"Get out!"

His wolf recognized the threat despite the chemical interference. Fury blazed in his eyes as he spotted the intruder in his private space.

Victoria rose gracefully from the sofa, still clutching his phone. "*Connor*, darling, I came to

see you."

She moved toward him with predatory grace. "You look so handsome when you're angry."

"I said get out!" Connor snarled, his Alpha presence filling the room with dangerous energy.

Victoria attempted to embrace him, pressing her body against his chest. "Don't fight it, Connor. You want this as much as I do."

Connor forcefully pushed her away. She stumbled backward, still gripping his phone tightly.

The video call was still connected. Victoria saw another opportunity for sabotage.

She deliberately threw herself at Connor again, recording his heavy breathing and her own fabricated moans. Let Olivia hear this and believe the worst.

The call disconnected abruptly. Connor suddenly noticed his phone in Victoria's hands and snatched it back violently.

His expression turned murderous as he saw the ended video call on the screen. He immediately tried calling Olivia back.

"The other party has not added you as a friend" appeared on his screen. Olivia had blocked his number in her rage and hurt.

Connor's wolf erupted in a frenzy of protective fury toward his mate and killing rage toward the woman who had orchestrated this betrayal.

“You manipulative witch!” Connor roared. “What did you do?”

Victoria smiled seductively despite his fury. “I gave her the truth about us, darling.”

“There is no us!” Connor’s voice shook with barely controlled violence.

“Leave now, or I’ll throw you out myself,” he warned.

Victoria refused to retreat. Instead, she began removing her dress with deliberate slowness.

“Don’t you want me, Connor?” she purred. “I can give you everything she can’t.”

3/5

< Chapter 257 The Betrayer’s Scheme

Connor’s disgust prevented him from touching her directly. The wolfsbane’s effects intensified, threatening to overwhelm his rational mind.

Claim

Rather than succumb to the chemical manipulation, Connor grabbed a silver letter opener from his desk. He deliberately sliced his palm, using the searing pain to maintain mental

clarity.

Silver burned against werewolf flesh like acid. The agony cut through the drug’s influence, keeping his mind sharp.

Blood dripped onto the expensive carpet as Connor fought against the chemical assault on The source of this content is

his wolf nature.

He pressed the intercom button with his uninjured hand. “Frank, get up here *now*. Emergency.”

Victoria continued her seductive display, now wearing only her undergarments. “*You* can’t resist me forever, Connor.”

Frank Langley burst through the door moments later. He found Victoria in a state of undress and immediately understood the gravity of the situation.

His forehead beaded with sweat as he stammered an apology. "Alpha Connor, I sincerely apologize for this serious security breach."

Frank's mind raced with horror. This woman had drugged his Alpha and attempted to force

herself on him.

He noticed Connor's bleeding palm and the silver letter opener still in his grip. Frank realized the Alpha had used silver's painful effects to resist the wolfsbane's influence.

The sight filled Frank with both admiration for his Alpha's strength and terror at his own failure to prevent this attack.

"Remove her," Connor commanded through gritted teeth. "Now."

Frank quickly wrapped Victoria in a bathroom towel and lifted her from the chair. She struggled against his grip but couldn't break free.

"This isn't over, Connor!" Victoria screamed as Frank carried her toward the door. "You belong

with me!"

Frank carried her from the suite without another word, his face grim with determination.

Left alone, Connor collapsed onto the sofa, tilting his head back as the wolfsbane continued burning through his system.

4/5

< Chapter 257: The Betrayer's Scheme

Despite his pain and rage, one name escaped his lips in a whispered plea. "Livvy, Livvy..."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Whisper 336

2.417

Claim

<Chapter 258: The Alpha's Desperate Return

Chapter **258**: The Alpha's Desperate Return

Chapter 258: The Alpha's Desperate Return

(Third person's POV)

Claim

Frank Langley's hands trembled as he dialed Dr. Marcus Thornfield's emergency number. The pack physician was staying at the Manor Guest Suite, on standby for any medical

emergencies.

"Doctor, this is Frank. Alpha Connor needs immediate medical attention," he said urgently into the phone.

"What happened?" Dr. Thornfield's voice was sharp with concern.

"Wolfsbane poisoning. A woman drugged him with derivatives. He's fighting it but his condition is deteriorating rapidly."

"I'll be there in twenty minutes. Keep him conscious and don't let him shift."

Frank paced the presidential suite anxiously. Connor lay on the sofa, his face pale and covered in sweat. The Alpha's breathing was labored, his ice-blue eyes unfocused.

"Alpha, the doctor is coming," Frank said softly.

Connor's only response was a weak groan. His body trembled as the supernatural toxins coursed through his system.

Dr. Thornfield arrived with his medical bag, immediately assessing Connor's condition. His expression grew grave as he checked the Alpha's pulse and temperature.

"The wolfsbane concentration is significant," he muttered, preparing a syringe. "This will counteract the worst effects."

He injected the antidote directly into Connor's bloodstream. The Alpha's breathing gradually steadied, though his color remained dangerously pale.

“Frank, what happened to the woman responsible?” Dr. Thornfield asked while monitoring Connor’s vital signs.

“I handed her over to Shadowmere Law Enforcement. She’s been arrested for assault and attempted poisoning.”

The doctor nodded grimly. “Good. This could have killed him if left untreated.”

Frank’s wolf whimpered with guilt. His security failure had nearly cost his Alpha’s life.

1/6

< Chapter 258. The Alpha’s Desperate Return

“Doctor, will he recover fully?” Frank asked, dreading the answer.

Dr. Thornfield packed his medical supplies with practiced efficiency. “I can only provide temporary relief. The wolfsbane compound is unknown to me.”

“What does that mean?”

Claim

“He needs immediate hospitalization for proper supernatural medical treatment. Harbor City Memorial Hospital has the specialized equipment required.”

Frank’s heart sank. “I’ll arrange transport immediately.”

“No commercial flights. His condition is too unstable. We need a private medical jet.”

Within an hour, they were airborne toward Harbor City. Connor remained unconscious throughout the flight, his breathing shallow but steady.

Frank sat beside his Alpha’s stretcher, consumed by self-recrimination. His one job was protecting Connor, and he had failed catastrophically.

At Harbor City Memorial Hospital, Connor was rushed to the Intensive Care Unit. Dr. Thornfield worked alongside the hospital’s supernatural medical team.

Frank waited in the corridor, expecting the worst. When Connor finally regained consciousness, his face was still pale from the lingering wolfsbane effects.

“Frank,” Connor’s voice was barely a whisper.

“Alpha, I’m here.” Frank approached the hospital bed cautiously.

Connor's ice-blue eyes focused on his senior beta with difficulty. "Report."

C

Frank's throat constricted with fear. He had dreaded this moment since the incident began.

"Alpha, I take full responsibility for the security breach. Victoria Hartwell gained access to your suite using my stolen keycard."

Connor's expression turned glacial. "How did she obtain your keycard?"

"She deliberately bumped into me in the Hotel Grand Lobby. I didn't realize she had pickpocketed it until after the incident."

Connor's jaw clenched with barely controlled fury. "Where is she now?"

"In Shadowmere Law Enforcement custody, charged with assault, attempted poisoning, and breaking and entering."

2/6

< Chapter 258 The Alpha's Desperate Return

"And her family's company?"

Claim

Frank swallowed hard. "Shadowmere Holdings maintains several cooperation agreements with Rivers Pack Holdings."

Connor's voice turned deadly quiet. "Terminate all agreements immediately. Begin hostile acquisition proceedings against their company."

"Alpha, that will cost millions—"

"I don't care about the cost!" Connor's Alpha presence filled the hospital room with dangerous energy. "They will pay for their daughter's actions."

Frank bowed his head in submission. "It will be done."

"You will oversee the acquisition personally," Connor continued coldly. "Consider it your demotion from senior beta status."

The words hit Frank like a physical blow. "Alpha, I understand."

“You’re under pack review pending further investigation. One more failure and you’re banished.”

Frank’s wolf whimpered at the threat of exile. “I won’t fail you again, Alpha.”

Connor struggled to sit up in the hospital bed, his face set with grim determination. “Cancel all my appointments at the International Business Summit.”

“Alpha, the investors are expecting-”

“I don’t care about the investors!” Connor’s voice cracked with desperation. “I’m returning to Riverdale immediately.”

Frank’s eyes widened with understanding. “Olivia.”

“She thinks I betrayed her with Victoria. She’s blocked all my communication channels.”

Connor’s usual commanding presence crumbled, revealing the terrified mate beneath. “If I lose her, Frank, I lose everything.”

“Alpha, surely she’ll understand once you explain-”

“You don’t understand,” Connor interrupted. “She heard Victoria’s fabricated sounds. She believes we were intimate.”

Frank’s blood ran cold. The implications were devastating for an Alpha’s mate bond.

3/6

<Chapter 258 The Alpha’s Desperate Return

Claim

“Prepare the jet for immediate departure,” Connor ordered. “I need to reach her before she severs our bond permanently.”

“Yes, Alpha. I’ll handle everything.”

Frank left the hospital room with a heavy heart. His career hung by a thread, but his Alpha’s happiness mattered more than his own position.

Meanwhile, in her Luxury Penthouse, Olivia paced her bedroom like a caged wolf. She had blocked Connor’s phone number and all his social media accounts in her fury.



The images and sounds from that video call replayed torturously in her mind. Connor's labored breathing. Victoria's intimate moans. The rustling sounds that painted such a vivid

picture.

Her wolf snarled with hurt and betrayal. How could her intended mate do this to her?

"I trusted him," she whispered to the empty room. "I actually trusted him."

The emotional torment became unbearable. Against her better judgment, she unblocked

Connor's number.

She needed to confront him. To hear his pathetic excuses before ending everything between

them.

Her finger hovered over his contact name. Then she pressed call.

The phone rang once before going to voicemail. His phone was turned off.

"Perfect, Connor Rivers," she whispered through gritted teeth. "You'd better not regret this."

Her wolf howled with abandonment. Even now, he was avoiding her calls.

Olivia threw herself onto her bed, but sleep remained elusive. She tossed and turned for three agonizing hours, her mind replaying the betrayal endlessly.

Around dawn, the sound of a car engine drew her attention. She peered through her bedroom window and gasped.

Connor's Obsidian Black Bentley with Custom Plates sat in her building's parking area.

Her heart hammered against her ribs. He had come back.

Footsteps echoed in the hallway outside her apartment. Emma's voice carried through the door.

"Alpha Connor? I wasn't expecting you."

4/6

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## < Chapter 258: The Alpha's Desperate Return

"I came to surprise Olivia," Connor's familiar voice replied. "Is she still sleeping?"

Olivia's breath caught. He sounded exhausted but determined.

"She's been awake most of the night, Alpha. Shall I announce you?"

"No need. I'll see myself in."

Olivia heard Connor's footsteps approaching her bedroom door. Her wolf stirred with conflicted emotions.

"Emma, you may go," Connor's gentle but firm command carried through the walls.

"Yes, Alpha."

Moments later, a soft knock came at her bedroom door. Olivia's heart raced as she approached.

Claim

She expected to see Emma when she opened the door. Instead, Connor stood there, his usual commanding presence tempered by obvious remorse.

"Livvy, it's me," he said softly. [Read full story at](#)

Before she could react, he launched into his explanation. "I know what you think you heard, but nothing happened between Victoria and me."

Olivia's fury reignited instantly. She tried to slam the door shut on him.

"Livvy, please let me explain," Connor pleaded desperately.

But he forced his way into her apartment, using his Alpha strength to pin her gently against

the door.

"Livvy, don't send me away," he begged, his voice breaking with emotion.

"Livvy, don't send me away," Connor murmured, his voice husky with exhaustion and desperate need as he gazed down at her.

"I flew back immediately to apologize to you. At least hear my explanation before you pass judgment—you can't sentence me to death without a trial."

Despite her icy demeanor, Olivia's wolf recognized the genuine anguish in her mate's voice. She grudgingly agreed to listen.

Connor briefly explained the evening's events—Victoria's deception, the wolfsbane poisoning, and his desperate fight to resist the chemical manipulation while trying to contact her.

5/6

< Chapter 258: The Alpha's Desperate Return

Claim

Olivia's anger began to subside as she sensed the truth in his words through their mate bond. But her hurt remained.

"Fine," she said coldly. "But you're not escaping punishment."

Connor's voice turned tender as he asked what he could do to earn her forgiveness. "Tell me what I need to do to make this right."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Whisper 337

### Chapter 259: Moonlit Reconciliation

Chapter 259: Moonlit Reconciliation

(Olivia's POV)

**+25 Points**

I raised my eyes and looked at Connor Rivers, pouting slightly. "Seeing that you canceled tomorrow's itinerary and came back to explain, I will forgive you, but..."

I paused for a moment, watching his ice-blue eyes fill with anxious anticipation.

“But what?” Connor asked, his voice tight with worry.

“But you upset me. I’m very angry,” I said, my amber eyes still flashing with hurt despite my softening tone.

The pain from that night still lingered in my chest like a physical wound. Even knowing the truth now, the memory of Victoria’s fabricated moans and Connor’s labored breathing haunted me.

Connor stepped closer, his hands reaching for me. “Livvy, tell me what I need to do to make this right.”

I pulled back slightly, maintaining the distance between us. My wolf wanted to forgive him completely, but my human side demanded justice.

“First, you need to fire Victoria Hartwell,” I said in a serious tone. “Her malicious intentions and attempted sabotage of our mate bond cannot go unpunished.”

Connor’s expression turned glacial. “Consider it done. She’ll be dismissed from Rivers Pack Holdings immediately.”

“That’s not enough,” I continued firmly. “She needs to face consequences for her actions that night, including potential criminal charges for the wolfsbane poisoning.”

“I’ve already instructed Frank to pursue full legal action,” Connor replied without hesitation. “She’ll pay for what she did to us,”

I nodded, satisfied with his immediate agreement. But my next demand would test his patience.

“Second, you should not appear before me for the next half month.”

Connor’s face went pale. “Livvy, no. I can’t-”

“That has nothing to do with me,” I said coldly, cutting off his protests.

1/4

< Chapter 259: Moonlit Reconciliation

+25 Points

“Half a month without you would feel like living a year,” Connor pleaded desperately. “Please, anything but separation.”

I crossed my arms, unmoved by his distress. “This is my punishment. You either accept it or

“Or what?” Connor asked, though his voice suggested he already feared the answer.

“Or I’ll ignore you forever,” I threatened, my wolf whimpering at the harsh words even as I spoke them.

Connor’s Alpha presence flickered with anguish. After a *long* moment, he bowed his head in

defeat.

“I accept your terms,” he whispered.

Half a month later, I found myself at the Moonhaven Resort Estate, finally able to relax after the emotional turmoil. The resort provided a picturesque setting with its lush greenery and tranquil atmosphere.

I had invited Lily and Rebecca Frost to join me for a girls’ retreat. We needed this time away from pack politics and complicated relationships.

As evening approached, I made my way to the Moonstone Thermal Springs within the Ancient Moonlight Courtyard. The clear water was strewn with floating moonrose petals, creating an ethereal scene under the starlight.

I slipped *into* the warm healing waters, sighing as the tension melted from my muscles. The half-*month* separation from Connor had been torture for both of us, but it had given me time to process *my emotions*.

The sound of footsteps through the bamboo forest made me freeze. Someone was approaching the thermal springs.

“How did you come here?” I asked in surprise as Connor emerged from the shadows.

He began removing his clothes without hesitation. “The half-month period has expired, and I can’t wait to see you.”

My cheeks flushed as I watched him undress. “Can’t you wait for me to finish bathing?”

Connor stepped into the thermal springs, his ice-blue eyes locked on mine. “I’ve waited long enough, Livvy.”

My wariness grew as he moved through the water toward me. “What are you going to do?”

**\$25 Points**

Connor gave me a predatory smile that made my wolf stir with anticipation.

“What **do you** think?”

Before I could retreat, he reached me and pulled me into his arms. Our bodies pressed together in the warm healing waters, skin against skin.

“The moonlit night is beautiful,” he whispered, his voice rough with longing after our separation.

When Connor lowered his head to kiss me, I dodged away. “Connor, wait. Lily and Rebecca are in the Shadowmere Courtyard.”

“So?” he murmured against my neck.

“This isn’t soundproof,” I protested weakly. “They’ll hear us.”

Connor chuckled, his wolf purring with satisfaction at finally being close to his mate again. He held me closer, his voice a seductive murmur in my ear.

“What are you afraid of? Wouldn’t it be more exciting this way?”

Despite my protests, Connor captured my lips in a deep, hungry kiss. Our passion escalated after the forced separation, months of tension finally finding release.

He lifted me in the thermal waters, our bodies entwining as our wolves rejoiced at their reunion. The moonlight reflected off the water as we kissed each other desperately, making

up

for the lost time apart.

My hands tangled in his damp hair as he trailed kisses down my throat. The warm water lapped around us as we held each other close.

“I missed you so much,” Connor breathed against my skin.

“I missed you too,” I admitted, my anger finally melting away completely.

(Rebecca’s POV)

Meanwhile, in the adjacent Shadowmere Courtyard, Lily and I were relaxing in *our* own thermal pool. The warm water felt divine after the long day of hiking through the resort grounds.

“This place is amazing,” Lily sighed contentedly. “Olivia really knows how to pick a retreat location.”

I nodded, though my mind was elsewhere. The peaceful setting reminded me of the complications waiting back home.

3/4

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< Chapter 259 Moonlit Reconciliation

\$25 Points

“What about you? How has it been with James recently?” Lily asked, noticing my **distracted**. expression.

My expression dimmed as I thought about James. “It’s just like that, nothing has changed. He is still so distant because of his pack obligations.”

Lily frowned with frustration. “Are there any other potential mates you’re considering?”

I shook my head automatically, though Tyler Davis’s face flashed through my mind. He had confessed his feelings for me just a few days before this trip.

Seeing me looking dazed, Lily’s eyes lit up with curiosity. “Is there a male wolf *you* recently met? Do I know him?”

My cheeks flushed as I realized I’d been caught. “It’s Tyler Davis. He confessed *to* me a few days ago.”

“What? That’s explosive!” Lily was shocked, nearly splashing water everywhere. “Isn’t he Ethan Quinn’s friend?”

I nodded, my embarrassment growing. The complication of potentially dating within our social circle made everything more difficult.

“What did you tell him?” Lily pressed eagerly.

“I told him I needed time to think,” I admitted. “With James being so distant lately, maybe it’s time to consider other options.”

Lily grinned mischievously. “Tyler’s quite handsome. *And* he owns that successful restaurant downtown.”

“It’s not *about* his looks or money,” I protested. “But he seems genuinely interested in me, not just the Frost family connections.”

“That’s more than James’ giving you right now,” Lily pointed out bluntly.

I sighed, sinking deeper into the warm water. “I know. But my heart still belongs to James, even if he doesn’t seem *to* want it.”

3

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Whisper 338

Chapter 260: **Hidden Depths**

Chapter 260: Hidden Depths

(Third person’s POV)

“Did you reject him?” Lily asked, her voice carrying a note of exasperation.

Rebecca Frost nodded slowly, her expression troubled. “Yes.”

**+25 Points**

“Hey, what can I say about you?” Lily sighed deeply, wearing an “I knew it” expression that spoke volumes about her frustration with her friend’s romantic choices.



Their conversation echoed softly through the Shadowmere Courtyard as they relaxed in the warm thermal waters. The moonlight cast gentle ripples across the surface, creating a peaceful atmosphere that contrasted sharply with Rebecca's internal turmoil.

After a brief silence, Lily leaned forward earnestly. "Rebecca, you could try getting along with Tyler Davis. I really think you two might be a good match."

She gestured emphatically, water droplets catching the moonlight. "He's successful, charming, and genuinely interested in you. You need to forget James Harper and give someone else a chance."

Rebecca's amber eyes filled with stubborn determination. "I can't just forget James, Lily. He has so many wonderful qualities."

Her voice grew passionate as she defended her feelings. "He's academically excellent, always helping others, and incredibly ambitious despite his circumstances."

"I know there's a gap in our social status," Rebecca continued, her wolf stirring with protective instincts toward her chosen mate. "But James has feelings for me too. I can sense it through our connection."

She sank deeper into the thermal waters, her expression resolute. "I'm willing to wait for him, no matter how long it takes."

Lily's expression turned blunt and unforgiving. "Rebecca, you're only seeing the good in James because you're in love with him."

Her tone grew harsh with brutal honesty. "He's just trying to find a way out of *his* situation. Even if he works incredibly hard, he could only become a small business owner at best."

Lily's eyes flashed with frustration. "He can never cross the social class barrier to reach your elite pack status. You're living in a fantasy."

1/4

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< Chapter 260: Hidden Depths

**+25 Points**

She leaned closer, her voice dropping to a serious whisper. "James is the son of your family's housekeeper, Rebecca. Your parents will never accept him as a potential mate."

“You’re a wealthy pack daughter,” Lily emphasized firmly. “You shouldn’t be wasting your time with someone so far beneath your station.”

Rebecca’s sadness deepened visibly, her shoulders sagging under the weight of reality. The harsh truths cut through her romantic idealism like silver through flesh.

Lily saw the depth of her friend’s sorrow and felt her heart soften. “Rebecca, short pain is better than long pain. You could try to love another person.”

Her voice grew gentle but insistent. “Tyler Davis could make you happy if you’d just give him a chance.”

Rebecca shook her head slowly, tears threatening to spill. “I’ve been in love with James for so many years, Lily. I’ve grown accustomed to this long-term pain.”

Her voice cracked with emotion. “It’s become part of who I am. I can’t just turn it off.”

Lily felt defeated, recognizing the stubborn set of Rebecca’s jaw. She wouldn’t turn back until she hit the wall completely.

With a resigned sigh, Lily gave up her persuasion attempts. Some lessons had to be learned through painful experience.

Lily changed the subject abruptly, glancing toward the Ancient Moonlight Courtyard. “Why has Olivia been bathing for so long?”

Rebecca also looked concerned, her maternal instincts kicking in. “Do you think something happened to her? She’s been in there for over an hour.”

“We should check on her,” Lily proposed, rising from the thermal waters. “Something might be wrong.”

Just then, in the Moonstone Thermal Springs, Connor’s lips landed on Olivia’s neck. His voice was sexy and hoarse with desire.

“Do you miss me?” he murmured against her skin.

Olivia’s face flushed crimson as she denied breathlessly, “No, I didn’t miss *you* at all.”

Their intimate flirting was interrupted by knocking on the Ancient Oak Gateway. “Liv, are you inside?” Rebecca’s worried voice called out.

“Liv, why have you been bathing for so long?” Lily asked with growing concern. “*Did*

<Chapter 260. Hidden Depths

something happen to you?”

Olivia’s sanity returned instantly, panic flooding her system. She whispered urgently to Connor, “It’s Lily and Rebecca. I need to go open the door.”

+25 Points

Connor chuckled low in his throat, his eyes dark with satisfaction. “We’re just about **to** be done anyway.”

Olivia looked worried about being discovered in such a compromising position. Connor assured her calmly, “I bolted the Ancient Oak Gateway. They can’t get in.”

He urged her gently, “You need to respond to your friends, or they’ll call pack security out of worry.”

Olivia steeled her heart and called out, trying to keep her voice steady. “I’m fine!”

Rebecca and Lily felt immediate relief at hearing their friend’s voice. “How much longer will you be?” Rebecca asked. “I wanted to play mahjong tonight.”

Olivia replied quickly, “You go ahead without me.”

Lily frowned, something nagging at her instincts. “Rebecca, doesn’t Olivia’s voice sound strange to you?”

Rebecca shook her head dismissively. “I don’t think so. She’s probably just tired from the long soak.”

Lily called out loudly, “Olivia, Rebecca and I are going to play cards! Come over anytime if you want to join us!”

After a moment of telling silence, Lily smiled meaningfully. Her wolf senses had picked up on something her human mind was just beginning to understand.

“Okay~” Lily said with deliberate emphasis. “I don’t want to play cards anymore actually. Well then, Rebecca and I will go back first. If you want to play, come find us anytime.”

After Rebecca and Lily left, about ten minutes later, Connor finally finished. Olivia was completely exhausted, her body trembling from their passionate reunion.

Connor wasn’t tired at all and easily carried Olivia ashore. The Alpha looked down at his mate with satisfaction gleaming in his ice-blue eyes.

“Livvy, how can you be so tired after only this little bit?” he teased gently.  
“I *wasn’t* wrong to tell you to strengthen your exercise routine.”

Olivia leaned weakly in the man’s strong arms. “It’s not my problem. It’s obviously you...

3/4

< Chapter 260: Hidden Depths

**+25 Points**

“But it’s still not enough,” Connor’s eyes darkened with his wolf’s lingering hunger. “I still want more when we get back to the room...”

“Stop! Okay, don’t say anymore,” Olivia reached out and covered the Alpha’s mouth with her hand. “I’m so tired. I’m going straight to bed when we get back to the room. You’re not allowed to sleep with me tonight!”

Connor smiled indulgently, his wolf purring with complete satisfaction. “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

The well-satisfied Alpha was very obedient.

5

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Whisper 339

### Chapter 261: The Alpha’s Birthday

Chapter 261: The Alpha’s Birthday

(Olivia’s POV)

**+25 Points**

Not long after the beginning of August, I received good news one after another. Victoria Hartwell was officially prosecuted for indecent assault, with the case being handed over **to** the procuratorate.

The satisfaction I felt was immense. Justice was finally being served for her malicious attempt to destroy my relationship with Connor.

Meanwhile, Rivers Pack Holdings' acquisition of Miranda Blackwood's subsidiaries was proceeding smoothly. Connor had moved swiftly to dismantle her family's business empire piece by piece.

Brandon Cole's fate was even more grim. After a month in the hospital, he was arrested as soon as he was discharged.

With Connor Rivers' assistance, the police uncovered a slew of his past crimes. **r\*\*e**, negligent homicide, and causing public disturbances – the list went on and on.

Even though his father, Charles Blackwood, had publicly disowned him, Connor did not let the Cole Pack off the hook. The same day Brandon was arrested, Charles was also taken away by the supervisory commission for investigation.

"Connor doesn't do things halfway," I murmured to myself, impressed by his thoroughness in dealing with threats to our relationship.

Amidst these resolutions, Rivers Pack Holdings and Silverridge Holdings began to collaborate. This made Connor Rivers a frequent and welcome visitor at the Winters residence.

The more time Richard Winters spent with him, the more he grew to admire the young Alpha. His old prejudices against Connor and the Rivers Pack completely dissolved.

"Olivia, that young man has excellent character," my father told me one evening. "I was *wrong* to judge him so harshly before."

In the sweltering August heat of Riverdale, Connor also launched a charm offensive at Moonstone Legal Partners. He arranged for afternoon tea to be delivered to the entire **staff** every workday at three. The latest epi\_sodes are on the

The rotating menu included sweet soups, moonberry tea, coffee, and desserts. Frank Langley

1/3

< Chapter 261. The Alpha's Birthday

executed this task flawlessly.

**+25 Points**

Within a week, the employees were singing “Alpha Connor’s” praises. I couldn’t help but smile at his strategic approach to winning over my colleagues.

Adrian Sinclair often overheard his colleagues gossiping about how perfect Connor and I were for each other as mates. His friend Derek Sullivan advised him to give up pursuing me.

“Olivia’s clearly chosen her Alpha,” I heard Derek tell Adrian one afternoon. “You should focus your attention elsewhere.”

The days flew by, and soon it was August 20th, Connor Rivers’ birthday. He was hosting a party at one of his villas, inviting only his and my closest friends.

I took the event very seriously, hiring a stylist and calling upon Rebecca Frost and Lily to help me choose the perfect outfit.

After trying on a dozen dresses, I was still unsatisfied. Nothing seemed quite right for such an important occasion.

Rebecca suggested a white short formal dress adorned with countless small diamonds. The fabric shimmered like starlight with every movement.

“It looks like a mating ceremony dress,” I hesitated, running my fingers over the delicate beadwork. “We’re going to a birthday party, not a marking ceremony.”

Lily and Rebecca exchanged a knowing glance that I didn’t quite understand at the time.

“Just wear this one,” Lily insisted, holding the dress against me. “Today, Connor is the Alpha and you’re his Luna! This one is the most suitable.”

When I expressed suspicion at their united front, Lily revealed her secret intelligence. “I got intel from Gabriel Andrews that Connor will be in a suit. This dress will match him perfectly!”

Convinced by her reasoning, I put it on. The dress fit like it was made specifically for my body.

My friends left me breathless with their reactions. “This dress is perfect for you, Liv!” Lily exclaimed, her eyes wide with admiration.

Inwardly, they both marveled that this was the dress Connor had commissioned *from* a world-renowned designer just for me. But I remained oblivious to this detail.

I worried it was too formal for a simple birthday celebration. “Don’t *you* think it’s a bit much?”

But my friends persuaded me that as it was my first time celebrating his birthday as his

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girlfriend, the grand gesture was appropriate.

"Alright, this one it is," I finally agreed. A soft smile played on my lips as I looked at my reflection in the mirror.

+25 Points

At six-thirty that evening, I arrived at the party with my friends. I was surprised to see so many guests milling about the elegant villa.

The crowd included not just our mutual friends like Gabriel Andrews and Ethan Quinn, but also colleagues from my firm and more of Connor's acquaintances.

I found it odd, as Connor was never one for large, lively gatherings. He typically preferred intimate settings with close friends.

Miranda Blackwood, who was still trying to move on from her unrequited feelings, was notably not in attendance. I felt a pang of sympathy for her situation.

Just as we entered the beautifully decorated foyer, Lily grabbed my arm with sudden urgency. "Liv, come with me," she said, her voice carrying an excitement she was trying to suppress.

I asked with a laugh, "Where are we going? The party's just getting started."

"You'll know when we get there," Lily said mysteriously. Rebecca appeared on my other side, flanking me with matching secretive smiles.

Flanked by my friends, I was led forward through the villa's corridors. I was utterly bewildered by their strange behavior.

"What's *going* on, Lily? Where are you taking me?" I protested, trying to look back toward the main hall. "*Connor* is still in the hall waiting for us."

"*You'll know soon*," Lily repeated, pulling a confused me deeper into the unfamiliar villa.

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## Whisper 340

Chapter 262: **The Alpha's Proposal**

Chapter 262: The Alpha's Proposal

(Olivia's POV)

**+25 Points**

Lily took my hand and led me around the main villa towards the rear gardens. The night was thick with the scent of moonflowers, stars dotting the sky above us like scattered diamonds.

Strangely, there were no other light sources along the way except for a few dimly lit pathway lights designed to guide werewolves safely through the darkness. My wolf senses picked up the excitement radiating from Lily, though I couldn't understand the reason.

"Lily, why are you acting so strangely?" I asked, confusion evident in my voice.

She just smiled mysteriously and continued pulling me forward through the moonlit gardens.

Suddenly, Lily announced our arrival at the Ancient Oak Gateway. I stared at the familiar entrance, completely bewildered by this unexpected destination.

Confused, I was gently pushed forward by Lily, who revealed that Connor wanted to watch the stars with me. "Our mission was to bring you here," she said with a knowing grin.



Rebecca appeared beside us, smiling knowingly as she confirmed their task was complete. "We'll leave you two alone now," she said, turning to leave through the moonlit gardens with Lily.

I watched them disappear into the darkness, even more puzzled about their secretive behavior. What was going on tonight?

Turning around, I saw Connor dressed in a tailored black formal suit with a crisp white *shirt* and silver bow tie. The elegant sophistication added to his usual commanding Alpha presence *took* my breath away.

The moonlight caught the silver threads in his outfit, making him look more breathtaking than ever. My heart skipped a beat at the sight of him.

"Are we really *going* to watch the stars together?" I asked, still confused by the elaborate setup.

Connor confirmed with a gentle smile, taking my hand and leading me a few *steps forward* into the Ancient Moonlight Courtyard. His touch sent familiar sparks through our mate *bond*, warming me from within.

"Look up at the night sky, Livvy," Connor said softly.

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**+25 Points**

I gasped in wonder at the sight of countless shooting stars streaking across the darkness above us. The celestial display was absolutely magnificent, unlike anything I'd ever seen Follow current NOVELS on

before.

"Why had there been no news reports about such a spectacular meteor shower?" I wondered aloud, my amber eyes reflecting the celestial display.

Connor explained softly that this meteor shower was arranged specifically for me alone. His voice filled with tender devotion as he watched my amazed expression.

I turned to Connor in astonishment, my mouth falling open. "You actually arranged the entire meteor shower?"

He confirmed it with a nod, his ice-blue eyes twinkling with satisfaction. "Make a wish on the falling stars, Livvy."

"But it's your birthday," I protested. "You should be the one making wishes."

Connor looked at me with the deep affection only an Alpha shows his destined Luna. "My only wish is to help fulfill all of your heart's desires."

Deeply moved by his words, I closed my eyes and made my wishes. I wished for happiness and health for my family and friends, and for a long, loving life as Connor's mate.

After making my wishes, I opened my eyes, smiling radiantly as I continued watching the meteor shower. "Your idea of stargazing turned out to be watching meteors dance across the sky," I commented with wonder.

Connor remained silent, his ice-blue eyes gazing at me with complete adoration. While I watched the celestial display above, he only had eyes for his beautiful Luna.

(Rebecca's POV)

Meanwhile, at the front of the villa, the party guests were looking up at the same spectacular sky. Everyone had gathered outside to witness the amazing display.

Emma Thompson exclaimed excitedly about the meteor shower. "This is incredible! I've *never* seen anything like it!"

Jade Mitchell wondered why there had been no news reports about such an *astronomical* event. "Shouldn't something this spectacular have been predicted by scientists?"

Lily explained with a knowing smile that it was a man-made meteor shower arranged by Connor Rivers *for* Olivia Winters. "It's costing millions per second to create this *magical* moment for his mate."

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The guests expressed their shock at both the enormous cost and Connor's incredible devotion to Olivia. The display of wealth and love left everyone speechless.

+25 Points

Ethan Quinn joked that Connor must be planning to propose, given his formal **attire and the** elaborate romantic setup. “No Alpha spends this much money just for stargazing.”

Suddenly, Emma Thompson pointed excitedly at a display of coordinated drones appearing in the sky. “Look! There’s something else!”

The drones formed the image of a diamond engagement ring and a hand, with the ring slowly sliding onto the hand’s ring finger. Next, the glowing words “Marry me, Luna!” appeared against the starlit sky.

(Olivia’s POV)

Back in the tranquil Ancient Moonlight Courtyard, Connor dropped to one knee before me. He held out a deep blue velvet box containing The Moonstone Engagement Ring.

The breathtaking five-carat blue moonstone surrounded by diamond accents caught the starlight perfectly. My heart stopped at the sight of the magnificent ring.

His usually confident Alpha demeanor showed touching nervousness as he gazed up at me. “Olivia Winters, will you be my Luna?”

My heart pounded as I realized this was the moment I’d dreamed of. I knew with absolute certainty that I wanted to be his mate for life.

your Luna.”

Connor sighed in relief and carefully placed the ring on my finger. Our mate bond sang with happiness, filling both of us with overwhelming joy.

Tears of joy welled up in my amber eyes as I responded softly, “Yes, I will be

Suddenly, the surrounding garden lights illuminated the Ancient Moonlight Courtyard in a warm *golden* glow. Spectacular fireworks exploded across the night sky in brilliant colors.

The guests from the front of the villa rushed to the rear gardens, cheering and howling with joy. They celebrated as if they were witnessing their own matings.

Ethan Quinn congratulated Connor enthusiastically, joking that he was already looking forward to the mating ceremony. “When’s the big day, Alpha?”

Lily also suggested they skip a long engagement and proceed directly to the marking ceremony. “Why wait when you’re perfect for each other?”

Rebecca Frost supported the suggestion with obvious delight at her friend's happiness. "I agree completely! You two belong together!"

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