

Alphas Regret, the luna is secret heiress novel

Chapter 9 : Awakening and Awakening - 1 Chapter 9 : Awakening and Awakening (Olivia's POV) I woke naturally , stretching my limbs across the soft sheets as sunlight streamed through the windows of Moonlight Manor . " Ah- " I yawned contentedly , relishing the unusual sensation of freedom . " The feeling of not having to go to work is just so comfortable . " After a leisurely shower , I dressed in comfortable clothes and headed downstairs .

The familiar scent of freshly brewed herb tea and venison broth greeted me as I entered the dining room . Martha Jenkins had prepared breakfast for two , with place settings arranged neatly across from each other . I glanced at the empty seat opposite mine but said nothing as I took my place . Martha noticed my arrival and approached with a pot of steaming tea . " Miss Winters , is Mr. Grey not coming down for breakfast today ? " she asked , her voice tinged with confusion .

I calmly accepted the cup she offered , inhaling the soothing aroma before taking a sip . " He didn't come back last night , so probably not . " Martha's eyes widened slightly before she quickly composed herself , realizing she was being nosy . With a small nod , she quietly retreated to the kitchen , leaving me to enjoy my breakfast in peace . The venison broth was rich and flavorful , prepared exactly as I liked it .

For three years , Martha had learned my preferences , always ensuring my comfort despite her primary loyalty to the Grey family . I appreciated her kindness , one of the few genuine things I'd experienced in this house . As I finished my meal , my phone vibrated with an incoming message . Connor Rivers ' name flashed on the screen , bringing an unexpected warmth to my chest .

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" Livvy , do you want the engagement dress to be custom - made or just pick a current - season designer one ?" I hesitated , my finger hovering over the keyboard . Custom - made would be beautiful , but would there be enough time ? I realized I didn't even know when the ceremony would take place . " When is the engagement ceremony scheduled ? " I typed back . < Chapter 9 Awakening and A. +25 Puntos > Connor's response came quickly . " Not fixed yet .

Whenever you finish things in Harbor City and return to Riverdale , we can set it . " I felt a small smile form on my lips . Unlike Ethan , Connor never pressured me or made decisions without my input . " Okay , I'll be done here in nine days ," I assured him . " Great ," he replied , and I could almost hear the gentle tone he always used with me . I considered the timeframe . Custom tailoring would be cutting it close , and I didn't want to rush the artisans .

" I'll just pick from the current season's dresses , I'll go pick one , " I decided . " Okay , let me know when you decide , " Connor responded . Just as I was about to exit my messages , a notification caught my eye - a new message from Ethan Grey . My heart skipped a beat , not from longing but from wariness . I clicked on it and found a video waiting to be played . Taking a deep breath , I pressed play . The scene unfolded in a dimly lit private room , music thumping in the background .

Ethan was clearly drunk , his normally perfect appearance disheveled as he leaned intimately into Cassandra's embrace . " Cassie , you finally came back ... " he mumbled , his words slurred but distinct . " I knew you would ... I waited five years for you ... " The background was filled with noisy jeers and laughter . I recognized the voices - Ethan's friends , Sophie Parker , and others from their social circle . All familiar faces who had smiled at me while harboring contempt .

Cassandra held him with practiced tenderness , a soft smile playing on her lips . " Ethan , you're drunk , " she said , her voice carrying just the right note of concern . He rubbed against her , his movements clumsy but determined . " No , I'm perfectly sober ... You are Cassandra Evans , my one true love , I'm not wrong ... See , I'm sober ... " Someone in the background jeered loudly , " Ethan , if Cassandra is your true love , then what about Olivia ?

" Ethan's response was slurred but crystal clear : " Who is Olivia Winters ? I ... I only love Cassie ... " Sophie's voice chimed in , teasing and triumphant . " Future Luna , Ethan is really only into you . Look , drunk as he is , you're all he can see . " 2/3 < Chapter 9 Awakening and A +25 Puntos Hearing this , my eyes turned cold . During my three years with Ethan , no one had ever called me " Future Luna .

" It proved what I had always suspected : none of them ever truly accepted me as Ethan's potential partner . It was no surprise . In that upper - crust social circle , I was always just a tolerated outsider from a rival territory . The mockery in the video only grew harsher . Victoria Reed , Sophie's so - called good friend - the same woman who had previously accused my mother's silver pendant of being fake - sneered loudly . " Why is Olivia so shameless ?

Cassandra is back already , yet she still clings on . Hasn't she any sense ? "

Chapter 9 : Awakening and Awakening - 2 Sophie added with false sweetness , " Women like her , once they latch onto a wealthy heir like Ethan , would never let go easily . " Hearing these words , a cold , mocking smile touched my lips . What I had sensed in Sophie's eyes at that birthday party - the veiled contempt - was no illusion . Her friendliness was just a mask . Deep down , she looked down on me no different from the rest .

The conversation in the video continued , ruthless and unfiltered . " Cassandra , don't worry . We're all on your side . " " Yes , none of us like that Olivia . She should know her place instead of forcing herself into our circle . " " Probably read too many romance

novels , dreaming of marrying into wealth . Pathetic really- doesn't she know to us , she's just an outsider pretending to belong ? " " Exactly . She's not one of us . Ethan was just playing with her .

Now that you're back , Cassie , it's time for her to get lost ." My heart remained utterly calm as I watched . Cassandra's intentions were clear : send this video not only to declare her victory but to humiliate me , force me to see reality and give up on Ethan . Yet , contrary to what Cassandra might have imagined - me crying and packing to slink away in shame - those words bounced harmlessly off my growing indifference . The drunken love talk from Ethan to Cassandra only disgusted me now .

I exited the video without hesitation , my fingers quickly typing a reply : " I truly am not from your circle . " Seeing this , Cassandra - clearly using Ethan's phone - smirked and responded , " At least you have some self - awareness . " I sneered inwardly at her ignorance . The Grey pack's so - called ' empire ' wasn't even close to matching just one minor territory of my father's Winters pack .

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Their yearly profits were mere scraps compared to a casual investment by my father , Richard Winters . The Winters family , four generations of powerful Alphas , were now among the territory's top ten powerful packs . The ' Winters ' in my name was the same ' Winters ' that would make those arrogant people's jaws drop if they ever found out . 1/3 < Chapter 9 Awakening and A And so , this small interlude didn't disturb my peace at all .

+25 Puntos > Enjoying my rare day of rest , I lounged comfortably on the plush sofa , browsing luxury brands ' websites on my tablet . It was time to select my engagement dress , and I approached the task with careful deliberation . After hours of searching , I narrowed it down to three stunning gowns but found myself torn between them . The first was a new - style ceremonial dress in champagne with blush embroidery and sparkling crystal accents .

Delicate pearl chains draped from the collar over the shoulders , creating a youthful and dazzling effect . The second was a moon - white strapless fishtail gown with rose appliqué across the bodice . It exuded an elegant maturity that appealed to my more sophisticated side . The third option was a soft off - shoulder milk - white tulle dress sprinkled with rose - pink petals . It had a dreamy , romantic quality that made me think of fairy tales .

Unable to decide , I posted all three photos to my social media with a caption : " Choice paralysis again - help me pick the best one ? " Within minutes , likes and comments flooded in . Connor left a gentle message that made me smile : " They're all beautiful . Just get all three and change as you like . " My childhood friend Rebecca Frost teased , " Wow , Liv's taste is perfect ! Anyway , let Connor buy them all , he won't mind the expense .

" Another close friend , Lily , commented enthusiastically , " Buy buy buy ! Our Olivia looks good in everything ! " My assistant Emma Thompson chimed in excitedly , " Wow wow wow ! Is something happening ? Liv , are you getting engaged ? " Their warmth and genuine excitement wrapped around me like a comforting blanket . But amidst these positive responses , a few comments stood out sharply . Sophie left only an awkward string of ellipses , clearly displeased by my post .

Lucas Bennett , one of Ethan's friends , mocked , " Liv , you sure dare to dream ? So funny . " A colleague from the law center sourly added , " These are all top designer gowns . Before showing off , maybe check the price tag ... you couldn't even afford the accessories , let alone the dress . " Another sneered , " So rich , living the dream I never will . " 2/3 < Chapter 9 Awakening and A Even Ethan commented tersely with just a question mark : " ?

" Their thinly veiled hostility only amused me now . If only they knew who they were really talking to - the daughter of Alpha Richard Winters , heir to one of the territory's most powerful packs and fortunes . Just then a private message popped up from Ethan : " Delete your post ! " " No , " I replied simply . He pressed , his frustration evident even through text . " Trying to force me to marry you publicly ? Did you not hear a word of what I told you before ?

" I replied with deliberate indifference : " Oh . " Annoyed , he warned , " Olivia , enough is enough . " But I no longer bothered to respond . His threats and demands meant nothing to me now . In nine days , I would be free of this place , free of him , and ready to start my new life . Comentarioros

Chapter 10 : You Are the One I Care About - 1 Chapter 10 : You Are the One I Care About (Olivia's POV) I picked up my phone and dialed Connor Rivers ' number . The call connected almost immediately . " Livvy , do you like those three dresses ? " His voice was gentle , warming me from the inside . " Yes , " I replied , twirling a strand of honey - brown hair around my finger . " Which one do you think looks best ? " Connor chuckled softly , his tone indulgent .

" Didn't I say , if you like them , just get all of them ? I already asked Henry to order all three . " I blinked in surprise . " So fast ? I just sent them to you a moment ago . " " I was afraid they'd sell out quickly . They're all limited editions , " he explained . " Thank you , Con . " The words felt inadequate for his thoughtfulness . " Livvy , you're my fiancée now . We're family . There's no need to be polite . " His words settled over me like a warm blanket . Family .

It had been so long since I'd felt like I belonged anywhere . After hanging up , a gentle warmth lingered in my chest . The conversation with Connor was filled with understated tenderness and patience . Unlike Ethan , who barely remembered what I liked to eat , Connor seemed to notice everything about me . The contrast between the two men couldn't be more stark . " By the way , " his voice had continued before we ended the call , " I've arranged for a car to be delivered to you tomorrow .

Henry will bring it over . " I felt a flush of embarrassment creep up my neck . Three years ago , I'd left Riverdale to avoid our arranged marriage . My father , Richard Winters , had cut off my finances in response , forcing me to build my life from scratch in Harbor City . The memory still stung . " No need , " I said softly , " taking a taxi is quite convenient . " There was a brief pause on the line .

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When Connor spoke again , his voice carried a trace of disappointment . " Is it because you still don't want our engagement ? " I instinctively shook my head , only to realize he couldn't see me through the phone . +25 Puntos " No , Con . Since I've agreed to the engagement , I'm willing . It's just that I'll be back in Riverdale in a few days , so there's no need to buy a car now .

" " But you have that court hearing in the neighboring city next week , " he countered gently . " You'll need transportation . " I froze , surprised . " How did you know about that ? " His laugh was warm , almost shy . " You posted about it on social media two months ago . You joked about a ' business trip ' and how you were craving venison stew afterward . " My heart skipped a beat . He had remembered such a small detail from a casual post I'd made weeks ago .

Ethan had never bothered to keep track of my schedule , often making plans that conflicted with important hearings or meetings . The difference was like night and day . " You ... remembered that ? " I asked , my voice barely above a whisper . " Of course , " Connor replied simply , as if it were the most natural thing in the world . " I pay attention to what matters to you , Livvy . " Something shifted inside me then - a subtle yet undeniable sense of being cherished .

For the first time in years , I felt what it meant to be truly cared for . " Alright , " I conceded , giving him Ethan's Moonlight Manor address . " Thank you , Con . " " Henry will deliver it tomorrow morning , " he promised . " Drive safely , Livvy . " Shortly after ending the call , I heard the front door open . Ethan walked in with Cassandra clinging to his arm like a trophy . I was watching a legal program in the living room , my posture composed but indifferent .

I spared only a sidelong glance at the pair , refusing to give them the satisfaction of a reaction . Without acknowledging me , Ethan casually announced , " I'm going to take a shower , " and headed upstairs , leaving Cassandra and me alone . Cassandra approached with a sweet smile plastered on her face . " Miss Winters , we meet again . " < Chapter 10 You Are the One I +25 Puntos > I ignored her , focusing on the television where a judge was delivering a verdict in a high - profile case .

The legal arguments were far more interesting than whatever game she wanted to play . The smile on Cassandra's face quickly faded . She leaned closer , her voice dropping to a cold whisper . " You've seen that video , haven't you ? The one showing that Ethan's real love is me . " I remained unfazed , my tone flat . " Yes , I know . " My indifference

clearly irritated her . She sneered , tossing her hair over her shoulder . " You're good at pretending to be calm .

Let's see how long you can keep it up . " I finally turned to look at her , my amber eyes cool . " Not as good as you at pretending . " Cassandra's nostrils flared with anger . She clearly expected tears or a confrontation , not this calm dismissal . She snorted and sauntered upstairs after Ethan , deliberately calling out , " Ethan , I'll shower with you ! "

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Chapter 10 : You Are the One I Care About - 2 She cast a provocative glance over her shoulder , but I didn't bother to meet it . Her childish attempts to hurt me were becoming more pathetic by the minute . Let them play their childish games . In just over a week , I would be gone . At dinner , the silent battle continued . Ethan and Cassandra sat together on one side of the table , while I dined alone on the other .

Martha Jenkins , the loyal housekeeper , served a series of dishes - raw venison , rare lamb , bloody steak , raw liver - all red and bloody . The metallic smell filled the dining room . I frowned at the spread before me . " Martha , why are all the dishes like this today ? " Martha looked uncomfortable , her eyes darting between me and Ethan . Before she could answer , Ethan's cold voice cut in . " These are Cassandra's favorites . She likes her meat raw .

" Cassandra smiled smugly , cutting into a piece of bloody steak with exaggerated pleasure . She made a show of savoring the first bite , her eyes locked on mine . I looked at the bloody feast , then at Cassandra's smug expression . My lips curled in a mocking smile . " Likes raw meat ? More like trying to remind me I've been ' replaced , right ? " I said , referring pointedly to his betrayal . Ethan's fork clattered against his plate . His face darkened with anger . " Olivia !

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What nonsense are you spouting ? " I fixed my gaze on the conspicuous hickey on his neck , a glaring mark left by Cassandra . " You know perfectly well if it's nonsense . " My voice was calm but cutting . Furious , Ethan snapped , " Eat if you want . Cassandra's staying here these days ; we'll be eating raw often . If you can't stand it , cook for yourself . " Martha shifted uncomfortably behind us , clearly distressed by the tension . Cassandra's smile grew wider with each barbed exchange .

It was clear he was using even the meals to humiliate me , siding completely with Cassandra to make me uncomfortable . < Chapter 10 You Are the One I +25 Puntos
The tension between us had only worsened after our argument about the watch from Timber Wolf Timepieces - a gift I'd purchased for Connor that Ethan had somehow discovered . Yet I felt no urge to explain or apologize . I had done nothing wrong . With quiet dignity , I set down my utensils and stood up . " I've lost my appetite .

" " Running away again ? " Cassandra taunted . " You're so predictable , Olivia . " I ignored her , turning to Martha . " I'll eat in my room tonight . Could you please bring me some of your vegetable soup later ? " Martha nodded quickly , relief evident in her eyes at having something helpful to do . " Of course , Miss Winters . Right away . " Ethan's jaw tightened . " Martha , focus on serving our guests first . " I smiled at the housekeeper . " No rush , Martha . I understand you're busy .

" With that , I left the dining room , my head held high . I'd rather order takeout than endure this farce . Back in my room , I ordered a simple meal from a nearby restaurant . As I waited for the delivery , I gazed out the window at the darkening sky . Nine more days , I reminded myself . Just nine more days until I could leave this toxic environment behind . The next morning , I woke early and dressed in a simple blue blouse and tailored pants .

I had just finished my breakfast when Martha informed me someone was at the door . Henry Morris , Connor's assistant , stood in the driveway beside a stunning glacier blue Bentley Continental GT . He was a tall , serious - looking man with efficient movements and a professional demeanor . " Miss Winters , " he greeted me with a respectful nod . " Mr. Rivers asked me to deliver this to you . " Comentarios