



Chapter 6

[Evelyn's POV]

Ever since I made the hasty, bold decision to kiss Alexander, he'd been eyeing me with a complex expression.

Even though the priest had declared us husband and wife, and that it was his right to kiss and embrace his Luna, Alexander remained unfazed and unmoving. It made me feel incredibly uneasy.

The housekeeper, Nina, must have sensed the growing tension in the room and swiftly stepped forward.

"Due to Alexander's physical condition, there will be no dancing or banquet afterward," she explained. 2

Based on my family's shared looks, none of them seemed too put off by this announcement. I was fairly certain that they were still reeling over Samantha's earlier actions. None of them were looking to linger around for much longer.

In fact, the moment the priest stepped off the altar, they were quick to head toward the exit.

I spoke softly, telling Alexander that I would see my parents off.

Liam and Samantha quickly got into the back seat of the limo, while my father stopped to glare at me.

"I am exceedingly more wary of Alexander than I had originally anticipated," he said darkly. "I'm warning you, Evelyn. For the sake of this marriage and for your brother's life, you must never anger him." 1

In other words, don't screw up so that the King may potentially take away



the reward money that's been gifted to them.

"If Alexander is displeased, not only will we lose the King's favor, but our entire pack could be wiped out. Even though Alexander can't stand, his ability to command and lead his army is intact," he explained gravely. "Remember, you must tread carefully within this pack, as Alexander's family comes from a large, powerful pack."

Other parents advise their daughters to be treated well by their husbands, but my father ended his goodbye with such a chilling warning, making me feel heartbroken. I shouldn't have expected anything more, to be honest. As sad as it sounded.

I tried to fight back the disappointment in my voice as I spoke. "Fine. Don't forget to take care of my brother."

With that, the man merely grunted and got into the limo along with Isabella. I should have been sad to see them go. But I came to swiftly realize that the only people I genuinely cared about were the ones who weren't even able to make it to the ceremony in the first place.

The side window started to roll down, revealing a venomous-looking Samantha. Her eyes were still red and somewhat puffy from all the tears she'd cried earlier. Her lips twisted in a bitter sneer.

"Don't think you've won. Your hard days are just beginning. This entire pack looks down on you and your family. Once I marry Liam, I'll be a beloved Luna, while you're nothing."

Wow. Even after the scolding and the punishment Alexander had ordered, she was still trying to find ways to get under my skin.

I rolled my eyes and casually responded. "Then I hope you'll be happy once your month-long confinement is over."



I genuinely wondered if Samantha was at all aware of the reality that awaited her once she and Liam were to tie the knot. Since I was the one who had helped Liam rebuild his trading networks, there was a lot about his pack that I had accidentally discovered. ²

For instance, I know that many of the staff were lazy. Not to mention, the Old Luna was ill, and that Liam's father was known for being hot-tempered. Samantha's idea of a fairy tale life was probably far from reality.

However, I knew I was in no better condition, myself, so I couldn't be bothered to deal with Samantha's fantasies.

As I returned back to the house, I was surprised to find Alexander waiting for me inside of the main hall.

"What were you discussing with your father a few moments ago?" he asked.

My stomach twisted with worry. Damn it, I hadn't expected him to bother spying on me as I walked my family out. Most of what was said was probably never meant to be reiterated back to him.

I tried brushing off the conversation. "Nothing, really." I shrugged. "He just told me to keep out of the way and give you space when needed."

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

