

## Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 11

Julian was glaring at me and his eyes narrowed into slits when I said that line.

“On what grounds?” He asked, thin lines appearing on his forehead.

I have the right to decline any client I may feel and look for other clients.”

Julian’s scowl returned, and he got up from the seat in anger. He placed a card on the table in front of me and muttered.

“I see. This is my card should you need anything. Let me know when you change your mind.”

I replied firmly. “That is never going to happen.”

He cocked an eyebrow, and a hint of a smirk appeared on his face.

“We will see about that...” He began and raised his hand to check the time on his wristwatch.

“...in around 24 hours”

I gave him a puzzled look as he tidied his shirt and muttered, “Hope you have a good day, Miss Anastasia.”

I did not respond to him as he walked away, leaving the office and me alone.

I involuntarily leaned back as I heard his receding footsteps. Julian had come barging into my life after so many years and he walked away just like that?

Something was definitely fishy. I calmed my raging heart as the door slowly opened and Nick craned his neck in.

“Are you willing to talk?”

I raised a finger and said, “Give me a minute”

He closed the door as I grabbed the glass of water on my table and downed it in one go. I had expected several scenarios of my meeting with Julian but I had not expected him to walk away with a simple no nor had I expected that he would buy our my earlier client.

His cryptic words about how I would change my mind in 24 hours were also a bit suspicious to me. But above all that, was the feeling of joy I had felt upon seeing him

No matter how much I hated him, a part of me and my wolf had been yearning for him to accept his mistake, regret, and apologize for what he had made me go through

He had obviously done none of that yet my wolf had momentarily felt happy to see him. She had purred in anticipation when he towered over me and the fabric of his shirt brushed against my cheek.

I was glad I was able to restrain my wolf from leaping onto him the moment he set foot in the office.

I went to the bathroom to wash my face and clear my head to rid myself of the thoughts of Julian. We had to focus on finding other potential clients

A million dollars were like a dream come true and a tempting offer but knowing Julian, I could sense he would not simply hand it over to me for conducting a simple event.

There was a knock on the door again and Nick simply walked in.

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who was that guy and by do you look so shaken on seeing him

I wiped my forehead with a thumb and replied, Nobody you should bother about. Shall we get back to work!

face tell, and I felt guilty for cutting him off like that. I knew he was only trying to help but Nick had no idea what I was capable of. And I did not want Julian to get any ideas about Nick's involvement in my life.

If he thought Nick was just a colleague, he would not bother him. And the less he knew, the better.

Meanwhile, the door to the meeting room opened and Lea's head poked out of the door.

"Mummy, can I come out now? I am getting bored alone."

I hastily ran towards her and grabbed Lea in my arms, pulling her into an embrace. Lea had been just a few feet away from Julian but he had been too obsessed with me to ask about Lea.

And I could not thank my fate enough for that.

"Sorry sweetie, mummy got too caught up in work. But you can come out and sit here while I and Nick talk."

"Hey Uncle Nick" She greeted Nick who returned her smile.

“Hey little champ, do you need any help with your homework?”

Lea shook her head. “No, I finished all of it

Nick was surprised, “Already? No, don’t bluff.”

Lea placed her hands on her hips and muttered, “I am not bluffing. Wait, I will show you.”

She went inside and brought out all her copies in which she had completed all the homework given to her in neat handwriting.

Nick looked through it and then at me.

“Lea has an amazing talent, Anastasia. Not even a single mistake or a single eraser mark to show she used it anywhere. She is fantastic for her age.”

Lea flipped her hair and huffed. “I am smart like mummy”

Nick smiled at her and added, “Of course you are

Then looked at me. “Lea is a prodigy, Anastasia. I have been helping her with homework for the past few weeks but I notice she almost never needs my help. And the questions she asks for a four year old are too big.”

I raised an eyebrow, “What do you mean?”

Nick added. “The city runs a special scholarship for highly talented kids. If you show her report cards and her marks to them, they will sponsor her for free or with a heavy discount.”

I bit my lower lip at that.

Lea was bound to stand out in human kids because she was of an alpha bloodline. And not just any alpha but Julian.

That added one more worry to the growing list of worries. I could not take her back to the werewolf world and neither could I let her outshine other kids every single time because that was bound to raise some questions.

I did not want any unnecessary attention on her.

um

Huron, well she is just inquisitive like all other kids. I am sure there are many talented kids out there..

Ban Nick was perdistent.

Want should definitely talk to her school teacher about her progas in the Parents Teachers' meeting. I am sure she would

a word with you

Hearing that Lea raised her head.

Mummy, you are not going to miss the PTA this time, right?"

I looked at her guiltily,

It was awkward to see all the kids' parents conie together as a couple, interact with the teachers, and talk about their kids'

progress.

I was the only single mother in them and sometimes I received awkward stares, even pity. And I hated that.

So I would arrive as late as possible and would leave the moment the meeting concluded so as to not be forced to interact with the others.

And I had even missed the last meeting for the same reason because it was going to be a long one where they wanted parents to get to know each other.

"I won't, sweetheart"

Her eyes

then flicked to Nick.

"And you will come to the meeting as my dad?"

I jumped in before Nick could respond.

"How many times have I told you not to speak such things?"

She pouted. "But he agreed already, didn't you?"

Nick had a deer caught in the headlights look.

"I would love to do that, Lea, but your mummy should be comfortable. She doesn't look like that, and I don't want to force her."

Lea jumped down from her seat, grabbed my hands with her little fingers, and began to plead

“Please Mom, everybody in the class tells me how their teacher talked to their mom and dad and some even asked me about my dad. I want to know where my dad is.”

“Lea,” I spoke in a warning tone.

“We don’t discuss that”

She began to stomp her feet on the floor.

“No, you

have to bring my real dad to the meeting or I want Nick to come as my dad. I want to talk to my friends about my father, too.

Her cute little eyes turned watery again, and I placed a hand on my head.

“Lea, sweetie I pulled her close and caressed her face.

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Chapter 11

“There is still time for the meeting and you know mummy wor you want to eat for lunch? I am already hungry.”

Lea kept looking at the floor, so I continued.

“How about some nice tortilla cheese wraps and orange juice?

Her face brightened, but only a little.

I pinched her cheek and asked her to go back to sit in the meet

And while turning my chair, I noticed that someone had been s

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 12**

Join leads left and he had the whether the wing side the winderm wear my leak batening to my overation with tick and tax

He had alle on his face and tapped the wrist watch before youding “your ting o

a on

What did he mean by that?

I gave him a confused look, but he walked away, leaving me staring at his retreating figure. He disappeared behind a wall and I recalled what he had said earlier

My mind was lagged down with math going on

and

Lea had spoken about her real dad and asked about him And Jian had been adding right beside the cattler

Meanwhile, she had also mentioned that she wanted to take Nick's herd so he must have figured out that thick was tied together.

Her father felt anything on seeing his daughter for the first time there the feed even tinged of love for her, some want that filled his heart or was he too egoistic to start wondering while her father could be if not

I would prefer keeping him in the dark because if he knew it would become very difficult for me to keep him away from her

I had to conjure up some man as her father. But then no human would be able to stand against Julian's wrath or strength

My head began to spin. I did not know what to do anymore.

"Hey, where are you lost

I shook my head

and brought

back to the present

"Nothing I will grab some coffee"

I excused myself and went to the pantry to make the coffee using the machine. And my mind kept playing the way Julian had come closer and how my fatherly had responded to at

His face was still handsome as ever and the way he looked at me made me feel something I had not felt anything in a long

After coming to the human world. I tried bending in There were a few men who tried courting me, who tried Birting even but all my focus had been on keeping Lea alive and safe.

My father had given the only some money and then I had broken contact with him too because I did not want Julian to trace my whereabouts through him

But now that he knew. I was wondering if I should give father a call again. But then he would want to talk to Lea and meet her

We was not aware of the world of wolves and I worried that the change would be too much for her. She had already grumbled about us moving from one city to another last time I feared somebody from my past had caught a whiff

The coffee machine beeped, and I took two cups outside as Nick spoke to someone on the phone.

Nu

## Chapter 19

But Sis, the item trady. We worked on all the change you suggested. The event is going to be fantastic.”

fuut

But the person on the other sile hung up and Nick kept staring the phone in surprise.

“Who happened asked placing the coffer in front of him.

1 just spoke to Mr Rolton. He was supposed to visit us tomorrow finalize the deal. But now he said someone bought it. overnight and that I have to speak to the owner for the deal”

Llet out a sigh

“Forget about Mr. Bolton. Let us find somebody else.”

But Nick did not look convinced.

“But we worked on this project for almost a week. You spent many nights working on it and now you just want to let it go?”

I did not want to explain everything to Nick. Or Julian would come for him, too.

“Mr. Bolton was finicky. Good riddance, I say”

My gaze flicked to the calendar and I saw that there was a holiday coming up. An idea popped up

in my

head.

“For long weekends, people love to spend some nice time with their families. All the prominent hotels in the city would have

rush, How about we approach them and ask them to hold a small event for the family?”

Nick’s face brightened at the idea. “Hmm, we could arrange some fun activities for families, couples, and kids. Let me get in touch with the hotel managers and see what they have to say.”

I nodded and leaned back in the chair for a while as Nick got busy with his work. I recalled Lea’s mood hadn’t been that good, so I went to the cabin to talk to her.

“Hey my little princess, feeling hungry yet?”

She had pulled out crayons and was drawing something on a paper.

“What are you drawing?”

She shrugged, “A flower”

Her replies were to the point, and I crouched down on my knees to be at her eye-level.

“Look, I am sorry for not being able to tell you about your father

“Why not mummy?” she asked in a low voice.

“It’s complicated, sweetie. But just know that mummy fears if he comes back, he will take you away from me. And I don’t

want that

Lea’s eyes went wide.

“No, I will never leave you.” I hugged her back.

“Mummy promises that she will tell you when you grow big. For now, should I order lunch? Mummy is hungry”

Lea nodded, and I ordered food for all three of us.



Lea had already missed school today, but I could not continue to do that. She had already been absent from school last week when she got a mild fever.

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Chimer 12

In an attempt to take my mist off Jalian and his se hemning. I led to color Lea's drawing with her.

I picked up a lemon yellow crayon and was going to aid her, but she shook her head.

So mommy, this is not the shade I used. Lemon yellow should be near the base of the petals and mustard yellow should be the outside to show the shades from light to dark. The petals are darker at the top and lighter at the base."

I only stared at Lea in shock. She had such a profound understanding of colors and nature already. I did not think I had ever observed a flower and its shades so keenly when I was four.

"Did your teacher tell you this in school?" I asked, out of curiosity.

Lea shook her head as she took the lemon yellow from my hand and handed me the mustard yellow crayon.

"No mummy, but see that flower. It is like that"

She pointed outside the window, and indeed there were a few yellow flowers on a vine. They were quite far from the office and from this distance, it would be hard for a 4 year old kid to make out the exact shades.

"You can see the shades of that flower?" I asked, amazed.

Lea nodded

"What colors do you see then? Let us see how many you get right!" I challenged her. Lea looked outside the window or

once, then pulled out the crayons from the box one by one as she began.

"Lemon yellow at the base, mustard at the tips, and the rest of it. The filaments are baby pink, and then there is also pastel green"

She finished without looking up from her drawing. I only blinked

My four year daughter had great observation skills and eyesight I felt excited for a second to see that she had such remarkable progress, but then my heart dipped when I thought about the lies I would have to cook to keep her from the public eye.

“That is amazing, Lea. I commented and got up from my seat when Nick called me from the office.

“Anastasia, we might have a problem on our hands.”

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 13**

Anastassa

Nick looked very concerned as he looked up at me.

“What is the issue?

Nick replied, “I don’t know what is going on. I spoke to the managers of three to four hotels in our city. Somehow nobody wants to deal with us.”

I furrowed my eyebrows,

“What do you mean!”

Nick shrugged, “I spoke to Hotel Daffodil’s manager, and he said that they would not want to deal with anybody who has not. worked with a high profile client before and disconnected the call”

I nodded. “Some people think lesser known people cannot do the job well. That is okay. We cannot change how they think.”

Nick replied. “I thought that too and decided to dial the next number. Hotel Saffron’s manager said the same thing. In fact. every single manager that I spoke to gave the same reply. Not a word out of place.”

That was weird.

How many people did you speak to?” I asked, grabbing my chair and sitting beside him. He had a list open on his notepad and was adding a cross mark over the names. So far, there were five.

I turned to my laptop and did a search for all the hotels in our city. Surely, the smaller hotels would not have such a weird

criterion

“Hand over the phone to me. I will try to talk.”

Nick dialed a number, and I introduced myself.

“Hello, could I speak to Mr. Harris?” I asked the receptionist.

She asked me who I was, and I introduced myself.

“My name is Anastasia and I run a small event management company and I was..”

I began, but she cut me abruptly.

“Sorry mam, we only work with event management companies that have worked with reputed clients.”

Huh

I stared at the phone for a second before trying to persuade her again.

“Listen, Miss, whoever you are, could you please connect me to Mr. Harris?”

She replied politely.

“I am sorry, Miss Anastasia. I have strict orders from Mr. Harris to not entertain you.

“What?” I blurted out.

“Why is that the case? I have not even met Mr. Harris yet.” I argued.

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Chapter 13

She seemed to have onced her ship of tongue because the hastily corrected herself.

“I am sorry. Mrs Anastasia, but that is the final answer.

Saying so, she hung up, leaving me even more bewildered than before.

Nick looked at me hopefully but I answered. “They don’t want to work with us.”

Even he was confused

“But why We have never breached any contracts. There are no customers wanting to sue us for any mishap occurred at their event, so why would people not want to give us work?”

“I don’t know I began, and then it hit me.

“No way I whispered, more to myself than to Nick.

“What did you figure out?” Nick asked, but I only fell back in my chair.

Was all this Julian’s doing! He had barely stepped back into my life a few hours ago and he was already cutting off my

revenue stream..

How could he stoop so low?

“I am not sure.” I mumbled. “Maybe some big event management company snatched up all the clients before we a cur throat competition after all.”

could. It is

My mind was reeling with the information it had just processed. I recalled how Julian had said that I only had twenty four hours before I changed my mind of not wanting him as a client

Could he go to such lengths to ensure I worked for him?

The answer was yes. I knew how he was. When he set his eyes on something, he would leave no stone unturned to ensure he achieved his goal.

But why this obsession with making me miserable when he already had angelica and most probably kids as well?

I did not even ask anything about his personal life nor I tried to interfere in his work. And he was already hell bent on making me suffer.

But he could not have possibly contacted each and every hotel in the city, right? There were countless numbers of hotels.

If not hotels, I could try contacting restaurants, pubs, corporations, schools, colleges etc and pitch in the idea. He cannot buy out the entire city.

That was too much money and too bothersome of a task.

So, I shared that idea with Nick, and we divided our clients into two parts. Nick was going to call all the restaurants, eating joints, cafes etc while I would try to focus on corporations, schools and colleges

For the next four hours, we kept dialing numbers, trying to talk to people and get them to listen to us.

But every single call ended in the same manner.

Nobody had work for us or wanted to work with us. Even dingy and shoddy eating joints gave us the parroted response that I was getting weary of hearing.

“We only want to deal with an event management company that has catered to a high-profile client

throw it on the Bour. Luckily, there was carpet,

Julian had given me twenty four hours, but I was beginning to be a greengrocer in less than twelve

Nok, too, was home

with his horse in

I grabbed a pen and played with it, clinching it on and off to give my hand something to do

A

Wyll at all of them are going to be able in all of a high podivem manager for this weekend And even if they do, we can always plan for using events in the wedding starts, we won't have a shortage of work”

sedan he

“The wedding service is all we have out of this office, the commissions of the cook, and other vendors that we promised to pay this month. If we don't do it, they will rant work with us again”

I

11am hafa lip. We had already delayed their payment for 1 month and I had repeatedly assured them that they

1 felt trapped all of a sudden. And Hotel Julia for what he was doing to me

About ache was creeping up my head, and I rubbed my temples as I spoke to Nick.

This late, Nick. We should go home and sleep over . I am sure we would have some ideas tomorrow morning”

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Nick suddenly muttered, “Walt Do you remember, Mr. Holton Je said that he had transferred the ownership to some other person. Plus, the man who came storming into our office his morning, he wanted to hire you, right?”

I gave him a weary look, wondering how to explain how they were not two different clients, but a single one, a werewolf in sheep’s clothing

“We should work for them then, Anastasia. We need work and they are the only ones willing to offer. Why let go of this opportunity

I did not have the heart or patience to tell him.

“I will think about it. Now, we should call it a clay”

I went to the meeting room and noticed Lea had curled herself up in a ball and fallen asleep on the chair itself.

My heart squeezed to see her like this. She was growing so fast and I was not able to spend time with her nor provide her with the best life she deserved.

I scooped her up in my arms and grabbed her stuff before placing her gently in the car. Upon reaching home, I decided to cook for her myself.

I had not cooked in a while since I was too caught up with office work, but guilt and nervousness were starting to get to me.

Spending some time with Lea would lessen it, so I did just that.

After I was done, I set up the table, and Lea lud freshened up as well.

We un together in der dinner table and 1 fed her while she told stories about her school, her friends and her teachers

Shu niva vald we fun facts of how she knew how to exit the school if the main door was closed, what classroom had the best view of the gayden and how much estortes and protem her school lunch provided her.

I

The more heatst her, the more amazed I was

Nty tale daughter was truly an unpolished gems. Alpha kids were special and had unique traits, but they did not exhibit them warily in the

Most will show up when their wolves found them at the age of sixteen to eighteen.

So the last that Lea was already viewing the world from a different lens and perspective was both fascinating and

I prayed to the Moon Goddess to give me strength to protect her at all costs

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 14**

Anastacia

Like last night, I fell asleep bruide Lea, eradling her in my arms had vowed to protect her, but now I was not sure if I could

des it.

Julian' bobl was tightening on me. Even my dreams now consisted of him barging into my office and threatening me to

take Les away.

After a restless night of sleeps, I groggily opened my eyes to the morning sun. My gaze flicked to the watch, and I noticed that

11 was 3 am

The sun had just started to rise above the horizon. I calculated the time limit Julian had given me. He had walked into my office around 10 am and said that I had twenty four hours to change my mind.

He had not told me what he would do if I stayed firm on my decision, but now as the time was ticking. I was beginning to feel restless.

My bank account was running dry and Nick had reminded me of the bills we had to pay to our vendors. And as Julian had promised, somehow he had done the impossible and bought out an entire city.

I only wondered what insane amount of money or favors he owed to people for pulling off such a stunt.

I went through the morning ritual of freshening up, taking a quick shower and getting ready for work, but no matter how

rard I tried, my gaze kept flicking to the watch that felt like a time bomb was ticking.

The doorbell rang around the time I got ready and I opened the door to find Lea's nanny standing outside.

"You are early today." I greeted her as she gave me a nervous smile.

"I really wanted to ensure that you were not mad at me over something, so I came early. I really need that salary for my tuition fees."

I smiled at her. "You are not getting fired, silly girl. Come inside. I will make you some coffee."

Lizzy hovered outside the door hesitantly and finally stepped through.

She kept fidgeting with her fingers and looking around nervously.

"Black or cream?" I asked, trying to ease her tension and worries!

"Anything is fine," she answered and sat on the couch as if it would explode into pieces.

"You don't have to be nervous, Lizzy. If you are in need of money, tell me."

She pressed her lips into a thin line and then looked up at me.

"Actually, our school is arranging a small picnic, but we have to pay the registration charges first. I was saving up for my tuition fees, so I didn't expect additional expenses this month."

She explained with a guilty look.

"So you want to go to the picnic and wanted some advance or extra money?" I asked while preparing the coffee for both of

Us.

"I will work extra hours to make up for it, mam" she immediately added.

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## Chapter 11

“Don’t worry, Lizzy. Les lova in be with you and I was already ging to pay you some extra cash as a small token of appreciation froin my sale. That is your reward and you dont le to work extra for that.”

Her face brightened. “Oh mah, I cannot thank you enough”

I shook my heart. “I am the one that cannot thank you enough. Now, Just wait here”

I handed her the cups of coffee and went insile the bedroom to pen the small locker where I had stashed some money.

There were barely a few hundred dollar notes in it. Initially, I wanted to pick three, but I only picked two and handed them to Lizzy, who was restate.

She thanked me profusely, had the coffee, and then went to tea room to wake her up.

“Be careful, you two, while driving and dont give her any treats, fed her a lot of brownies already.”

Lizzy chuckled, and I heard her greet Lea as I closed the door behind me, My foot felt something soft and squishy under it so I checked to see that it were more hills and a notice from La school about her fees,

I sighed and then pulled out my phone, wondering if I should give him a call.

After a moment of hesitation, I decided to mull over it while I drove to my office

Nick was yet to arrive, so I had the office to myself. My fingers hovered over the number on my screen.

How would he react if I called him now? After all these years

My gaze flicked to the wall clock. There was no time to waste,

So I dialed the number, and he picked it up in the first ring

“Hello, who is this?”

I gulped nervously.

“I need a favor, dad”

“Good Goddess Ana, how many times are you going to change your number? Leave me some method to contact you!!”

Dad's flustered voice rang in my ears. I had not kept in touch and only taken the money he offered me to run away to an unknown destination so that Julian would not find me.

I knew how good Julian was at negotiating and he would have wrung it out from my mother, if not father, had I given them even the slightest idea of where I was

"I won't change it now, dad. This is going to be my number" I sighed and dad caught the weariness in my voice.

"So he finally found you, diela't he?"

I loved my dad for always getting straight to the point, but I hated to tell him he was right this time.

Tias blocked all my revenue streams. I need

"No, you first tell me where are you. Enough of this running away from him. You never listened to me when I warned you to not fall for lus u heming And again, I warned you not to run away to have any idea how worried your tnorn is about you? How many sleepless nights we spent worrying about how our daughter aue liman city but instead to live with us. Do you

Dad began lecturing me, and I listened to him silently. There was nothing I could do except listen to him. He had every

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right run wer

"I am sorry dad Jubba fond not alwat me and tax and he wit definitely snatch her from me

I nodded. "Yes dud, he radice with his fated mat

him

"You know how persuadiye he can be. You have in stand your grind if he starts to win you again?

Let munt a sigh. I was going to bear all the things again from mother and father

"Yes dad. I was hiring peacefully, four nome I fect trapped. He gave your 24 hours to take up his offer, but now only it hours are

Dad did not immediately reply, but I knew he was thinking about any problem and the possible solution.

I

my

“Hold on”

I

The pour me on hold and I kept sibling at my lower lip, awaiting his answer

He took such a long pause that my heart along jumped in my throat

“Tght have a solution that you won’t like

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 15**

The last few hours had been nothing but pure torture. Ever sing 1 found on aloin that order, I had spent all my energy and resources in tracking slowen Anastasia.

After five years of searching for her abmlessly, llund found her. She had turned me lo a laughing stock in the werewolf society by runing away and evading me for not ons but live yous.

She was smart enough to not even tell her family of her wherealjouts, something she knew I would bank upon. But at last, I

look found her.

My warriors easily traced her address and found out all they coil about her.

a

She ran a small event management company and even land is dghter. The fact that she not only left me when I never rejected her hot went on to find some guy to start a family with ade me mad as huck,

I was the one who had wooed her, pursued her, built a pack wither and given her responsibilities as well as glory. And she len all that without giving me a chance to make amends or everying to find out how I was doing.

“Alpha, you might want to ser this”

besá,

My beja, Victor, asked me to follow him to the office. They had brought in a few tech experts who were good at computers, and let them work on their computers.

We werewolves were adapting to the human technology, but we were not techies. We loved nature more than gadgetry though they had also become an inseparable part of our lives.

I entered the office and Victor pointed at a grainy image of a woman and a girl seated in a cafe.

The picture was zoomed out and grainy, but there was no doubt it was her...

She was smiling at the little girl and having brownies with her. A mix of emotions rose within me and my wolf roared in my head upon seeing her.

Anastasia still looked beautiful and her smile still made my heart flutter. However, the girl sitting opposite her turned my smile into a scowl. The girl had her back on the screen but I knew that she had to be her daughter.

I kept staring at the grainy picture for a long, slowly raising my hand and placing it on the screen to trace the outlines of her

face.

"It is her"

I spoke and my voice sounded strained to my own ears.

Victor informed, "The cell phone was switched off shortly after you spoke to her, but these guys were able to trace the last place it was active. The cafe she was sitting in is just a few kilometers away from that place."

I nodded with a grim face.

"Any leads to who the girl's father is?" I asked, though that question made me want to rip my tongue out.

Victor looked away, growing suddenly interested in the floor below.

"Not sure. But they found a guy sitting with them."

I gritted my teeth. "Show me"

12/1

"Maybe; let them find out more details before

Liegerated in a hom voke,

Hot! They

Vitor gave a thon how and asked the computer geek to pull up the image

The guy looked a few years younger than me, righty around her age. They were smiling together and having coffee

Could he be the father of that girl! The mere thought of somebody else touching her made white hot jealousy course through my veins trinstead of blood

I kept staring at the picture of the woman who loved me and the abandoned me. What kind of spell did she have on me? Why did I miss her so much and why did she not care about me at all?

Suddenly, jealousy was overwhelmed by the anger that consumed me. I wanted to make her feel how miserable I had felt all these days and make her realize what a big mistake she did to leave me.

Then I would drag her to my bed and her sweet moans would fill the bedroom, just like when we were happily married. Just the thought made my wolf feel euphoric, and I had to cross my legs to hide the obvious bulge in my pants.

It was around morning that the computer geeks got her exact address and her office address.

Michael came to me with the address scribbled on a paper and spoke.

"I know you are angry with her and I won't say it is wrong. But remember, you have to try to win her heart back, not drive her further away."

My warriors knew how my tongue was sharper than any blade and my words would tear someone into shreds.

I nodded, taking the address from him.

Victor suggested, "Maybe, me or Michael can come with you. That way, we handle the situation if it escalates."

But I cut them off. "I am not a kid who needs monitoring. I am the alpha, for Goddess' sake. So just sit here and continue digging while I got to have a chat with my wife."

I said and got into the car. The city was a few hours' drive from any pack, but it did not matter. I would drive to the end of the earth if she was there.

Within a few hours, I was outside her office. My wolf picked her scent easily, and he rejoiced in my head. He simply wanted to tear the door open and pull her into his embrace.

But I stopped him from doing so. We were meeting after five long years.

Who knew what she thought of me and how she would react to seeing me? Plus, Michael's words rang in my head.

We had to pacify her and bring her home.

But then a car stopped outside the office, and a man stepped out of it. He grabbed his bag and headed straight towards the front door of the office I had been staring at for the past five minutes.

I immediately sprang up and was beside him in a moment.

"Come in." I heard Anastasia's voice and the sweetness in it and I could not control myself. I wanted to see her.

So I muttered, "Fuck off, sleazy git" and stormed inside the office

2/3

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Thriver 15

And there I found Anrumia, coming on her office chate, wearing knee length skirt and a blouse. Her face looked as angelic

i

Art her tips parted slightly when she saw me. Time seemed to have stopped as I took in the sight of her.

she got up from her seat and I was greeted with the view of her, slender legs and took my time savoring her beauty. She still had the curves and was in a pretty good shape. My eyes ached as they kept traveling up and settled on her lips.

I was delusional to think she would be happy to see me, or show some hint about our past love. But she only glared at me and began treating me like some done-for dog

I could not help as I went near her and held her body caged in between me and the wall. The urge to capture those lips in mine and kiss her was too intense, but I somehow managed to keep control.

She was being very stoic and professional, so I forced myself to do the same and gave her an offer I thought she would not

However, I already had Plan I.

It was hard to drive away from her after giving her the 24 hour time as my eyes still wanted to look at her, my heart wanted to see the way she smiled and her angelic voice.

So I stood by her window and looked at her some more, telling myself it would be enough to survive for the rest of the day.

She caught me staring at her, and I had to leave after reminding her that time was ticking. I had to pay a lot, make a lot of promises and take favors, but in the end, it seemed to work.

Anastasia would have no other choice but to work for me. And then I would get ample days to talk to her, sort out our issue and win her back.

My plan was going to work. It had to,

And as I saw the clock strike 9 am, I got up with a smile.

‘Anastasia, you are mine.’

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 16**

Anastasia

When my father said that he had an idea that I might not like is not expecting him to save me from lack as his past

But it was not as it I had plenty of options to choose from I had a time here with Lea was hard for me to post drop everything here and run back in the world of wires

Less most importantly, would be surprises and stressed to buy werewolves around her I did to want her in be overwhelmed with meeting so many people all of a sudden.

The way of wolves was quite different from humans. Their lives in the forest or closer to it and were a bit fanciful when it came to dealing with matters such as punishments

My head swam at how this change could affect Lea but time was money could not afford

nk

Dad, can you send me money just one last time? I swear I will never ask you again.  
I only need to pay me dues and,

Isn't this the last time but dad's decision, was final

If you want my help this time you have to let me. Drop a man pick you up in an hour And  
I suggest you start packing your stuff

with your exact address and I will send a few of my men to

get the essentials, I will buy the rest of the stuff for you?

Saying so, I disconnected the call I husked round at the village and the small world I  
had lived

that

Who do I tell Leah Or Nick What about and my client

Lizzy

As dad left me on my own I figured out the answers to those questions I looked at the watch It  
was 7am

questions.

Only a few hours before Julius would come barging in though the show again. I got up  
from the chair and headed to the office I carried my laptops and a few important files  
before rushing in to Era's school to pick her up, stating there was some family emergency

Leah kept bombarding me with questions but I ignored them as I rushed home and asked  
her to give me all her favorite crayons toys in her bag while I pulled out large suitcases and  
threw my clothes, Leah's clothes undergarments and every essential thing I had packed

By 7:30 am I was finally with our stuff packed and exactly there was a knock on the door.  
Five minutes later, I and Leah

went to the world had been

Nick and I were both confused, but I somehow managed to convince them that a distant  
relative had fallen sick and that I had to leave urgently

Nick said that he would want me to remain and try to run the company in my stead but  
told him to forget it after I sent him the pending dues that I would loan him



I had no idea when I would return, and I did not want him to keep waiting for me. Nick was distraught, but I could not reveal my true identity and in the wrath of the entire werewolf society.

aislinen

Humans did not know of the existence of werewolves and that was the one unbreakable rule of our world.

I had already risked aught by cohabiting with them and now returning to the world of wolves just like that. My father would no doubt get a lot of questions and angry alphas knowing his son, Julian being one of them.

But as long as Lea was with me, everything was fine.

held her close and tried to answer her questions to the best of my ability

Chapter 16

You said you wanted to meet more of our family, right? Today we are going to meet your grandpa and grandma

Lea's face brightened at that line

"What Really?"

I nodded my head as she bombarded me with a few more questions. I dodged the questions related to her dad, but told her bits of what world we were stepping into as the car drove us home

The last time I relocated from one city to another, she did not like to leave her school and friends behind, but this time, she was filled with curiosity.

The driver drove the car pretty fast because I was outside the pack territory the moment the clock struck 10 am.

My phone rang, and Julian's number flashed on it. But I did not bother receiving it. He will figure out where I was and come

looking in here in some time either way.

So I put my phone on silent mode and focused on the warm feeling I got upon seeing my home. This was the place I grew up in. This was my home and my people and I had left all of them for a man who did not take even a second to bring another woman into his life.

I had to run away from everyone just to not endure the humiliation and guilt of becoming a mistress in my own home.

While I was lost in thoughts, Lea exclaimed loudly,

“This is a forest. Do grandma and grandpa live in a forest?” She asked, looking around at the trees and open grounds in surprise.

We had been living in a concrete jungle, so all the lush vegetation and greenery made her feel stunned.

“Kinda. We all live closer to nature.”—

There was a huge sign outside the main gate inside which my father’s pack lived.

“Nightfall pack,” she read the sign and then turned to look at me.

“What is a pack, mummy?”

Before I could answer her, the gate sprang open, and I saw my mother come running out of it. She looked at me with teary eyes and then her hand went to her mouth upon seeing Lea in my arms.

I smiled at her while Lea stared at her as mom came running towards us and hugged us both.

“Goddess, I missed you Ana” she hugged me tightly with one hand as tears fell down her eyes and she caressed Lea with her other hand.

“Lea, this is grandma Rose and mom this is...”

“Lea! My sweet little granddaughter!!” Mom exclaimed and pulled her into a hug. I thought Lea would feel awkward and cling to me, but she readily slipped into my mother’s arms..

I could not help the tears that slipped out of my eyes as I saw my mother bond with my daughter. I only looked at them wistfully as a voice reached my ears.

“Are

e you girls going to leave this old man out of the happy family reunion?”

I chuckled despite the tears as I saw my father walk out of the gate.

He, 100, had tears in his eyes and hugged me before kissing my forehead. “My little girl, now you are safe with me.”

III

## Chapart 1

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\* grupa Jedin” She need dog her before all entered through the gates and into the pack that hard

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Seeing more and meer people

a

meet, and they all formed small group around me, asking me how I was, putting my Yock and looking in 1 with love and affection.

More tears slippeal mut of my exis to recrive to much love. I had spent 3 years alone, fighting on my own, so it was good to receive comic benion and support

Iwas feeling too emotional as everybody enquired about my well being and welcomed me with open arms.

This was similar to the welcome I had received when I married Julian and stepped in the pack territory as his wife.

And it also reminded me of the welcome Angelica received in my pack. That day was the saddest day of my life, but I did not want to dwell on it.

So I let my parents guide me inside our home as Lea kept looking around and observing the surroundings curiously.

I had feared she would be overwhelmed and retreat into her shell, but she was more than happy to have met

I felt relieved that I would not have to pacify her anymore.

her true family.

your room was left untouched and your belongings have been transferred to your room. Though I am not sure if Lea is more comfortable with you or if she would not mind a separate room for herself.”

I replied, "She sleeps with me, so one room is fine."

Mom left the room as Lea got into my lap.

"Do you like it here?" I asked her as I pushed the hair out of her face.

"I do. This is the Nightfall pack, right?" I nodded.

"Then where is the silvermoon pack, and why did you have that as an address?"

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 17**

Anastazia

Lea's question caught me off guard. I did not have an answer to her question, but I knew she was curious now that she learned about the world of werewolves.

"I went there to study. When you grow old, sometimes you go live in different packs to learn about their customs and traditions, just like there are exchange students in schools and colleges."

Well, that was not the complete truth, but at least I was not guilty of feeding her with lies. When I was at the academy, we had an elective course where we could get extra credits by going to live in a different pack and work with them closely.

Silvermoon pack was relatively less known, and I picked it because I hated having eyes on me all the time. I preferred to work in silence and peace.

Not being under a constant spotlight was a relief as it allowed me to relax a little because back then my father was the most influential alpha so me being his daughter put extra pressure on me.

Staying with Julian for a week provided me with respite from the constant hubbub, and I truly enjoyed working with him. But that was the past..

Now there would only be hurt and suffering in that pack for me.

Lea's curiosity seemed to have been sated and I saw her eyelids fluttering shut. I had made her run around so much and

humped a lot of information on her at once.

Of course, she needed to sleep. It was still a while for lunch, so I decided to put her to sleep on my bed.

"I like your room, mummy. It is nice," Lea murmured as I kissed her forehead and helped her fall asleep. She still wanted to

around and explore her new home, but I reassured her that this was not a dream and that she was going to stay here for long.

Grudgingly, she let me put her to sleep as I sat beside her, wondering what I had gotten myself into

Only now did I bother checking my phone and I saw that there were 26 missed calls from Julian.

I let out a sigh and decided to just lay on the bed for a while with Lea until I was forced to face him again.

At least now he would not be able to drag me away to his home. At least now I knew Lea would be safe at home..

That thought calmed my heart and I let my eyes flutter shut as I pulled Lea into my embrace and fell asleep.

The sound of someone shouting at the top of his voice reached my ears, and I woke up from my sleep

I did not have to guess who it was,

Julian was outside the door, and roaring like the angry werewolf he was. I did not want to go meet him, but I had to see what commotion he was creating.

I slowly pushed the curtain aside and took a peek at what was going outside through the window.

Nobody would dare stand against Julian five years ago but now he was surrounded by ten guards, all of whom were pushing him away.

But despite ten men thwarting his advances, Julian was somehow giving them a tough time. He was just as fierce and powerful as I remembered him.

My Toller was standing in front of the ten men and ten more were at the ready, waiting for my fathers orders to kick Julian

My father stood with his hands folded behind his back, staring Julian impassively.

Hindout

tam warning you again, Julian. Don't trespass on my territory at my permission"

Julian was struggling to speak with the ten men pushing him back His vice sounded breathy as the spoke

“Please, just once. I wish to speak to her just once”

But my father shook his head “My daughter has been living under the fear that you would harm her for five years. She cut contact with me, the pack everyone just to stay away from you You have terrorized her for five years and you are a fool if you think I will let you anywhere near her”

I bit my lower lip as I watched their exchange.

A few other pack members had gathered too and were staring at Julian and my father with curious expressions.

“She is my wife, and you cannot keep me away from her. All I want to do is talk to her

However, my father’s voice rose.

“You never learn, do you, Julian? She told me what you did when you found her. If you had just wanted to talk to her, you would plead with her to listen to you, not start a countdown and cut her from every other client she had. You are nothing but pure evil,”

Julian pushed against one of the men whose elbow somehow hit him in the jaw while he was being pushed back.

As a result, Julian got pissed and coiled his hands into a fist, sending a punch straight to the man’s nose.

He flew up a few feet and crashed down on the nearest wall.

“Julian!!! You have sixty seconds to leave this place or I will hold you accountable for trying to trespass my property and then it won’t end well for you. Your pack and your name are already falling down. You don’t want me to deliver the final nail in

the coffin.”

My father warned Julian, who stopped his aggressive movements and slowed down, but he did not leave.

Meanwhile, my father’s words left me stunned.

Was the Silvermoon pack in such a bad shape? It used to be the most influential pack before I left, surpassing my father’s pack that used to be at the top in just a year,

And now it was already hanging by the thread?

How did the pack's credibility and prestige reiluce so much?

"I only want you to ask her to talk to me once, please."

Julian's face was ashen, and his expressions were filled with sadness and hurt.

"You sixty seconds are over. Guards, throw him outside!"

Dad roared and all the men jumped on him. Julian tried to fend them off, but twenty guards began hitting and kicking him

My heart could not watch that. He was being kicked and beaten like a rogue. Even if I hated him for what he did to me. I could not see him like this.

R/C

Chapert 17

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Juan, 1 breathed Is of the guards drive his knee in Jan's abdomen while another punched him hard.

flood bloomed on his face, and I ran arcide, my heart beating wildly.

Mott was standing beside father, and she tried to stops ine, but on past her. Bad, however, was quicker.

"Don't fall for his tricks again. Ans. 1te is a monster disguised as werewolf"

My father gripped my wrist as his men continued to beat Julian badly

However, when his eyes fell on me, a smile blossomed on his fac

"Ana..." He whispered, and I saw his eyelids fluttering.

"STOP" I yelled at the men, but they did not pay heed to my words

"Dad, please, stop it. They are hurting hir

But dad's voice was stem. "We should have taught him this lesson already when he tried to terrorize you and all of us. Now is the time he gets a taste of his own medicine."

1 kept looking at Julian, who was now sporting several cuts and wounds on his body. Blood was dripping from several wounds, but he was still smiling at me, requesting me with his eyes to listen to him.

“Dad, if you don’t stop this right now, I will leave with Lea right away.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 18**

Anastasia

I screamed in panic and Dad gave me a long look before asking his men to stop. They all stepped back the moment he ordered them to and Julian swayed from left to right.

I had the urge to go run towards him but I did not want my father to think I was again falling for his antics so I held back, standing firmly beside him.

Julian had collapsed on the ground and seeing him like this made me feel terribly guilty. I just wanted him to leave me alone but I did not wish to see him suffer.

I was not heartless,

He was badly bruised and bloodied but nobody offered to cleanse his wounds or even get up from the ground.

The men left when my father ordered them to and he looked at me,

“I hope you know what you are doing”

I nodded, “I will talk to him once and decide what I want to do.”

Dad gave Julian a seething look.

“Learn a little from your wife you tossed out like a heartless bastard! She still wants to give you a chance to get heard, something that you denied her. If you were not her chosen mate, I would have killed you with my own hands.”

Dad’s face was red with rage as he shouted at Julian who only tried not to fall unconscious.

His breathing was ragged as he looked at my father and muttered

“L...I understand”

Julian bowed his head at Dad who walked away without a second glance at him. He looked at the crowd of onlookers and they quickly dispersed too..

That left just me and Julian awkwardly looking at each other.

“Come to the meeting hall,” I said and began walking in that direction. It was not too far from the main gate given that most



guests

would have to be there but the way Julian was limping made me feel that he would not be able to even take a step.

But he did. One step after another.

I only looked back once to see if he was following and it took him 10 minutes to cross the distance of ten f inside the meeting hall finally.

feet but he was

I closed the door behind him and I saw blood trickling down his clothes. I peered outside and he had left a trail of blood behind him from the gate to the meeting hall

The shiny white floor was now blotched with crimson.

I looked away from that and turned my face to stare outside the window.

“What is it that you want to talk about?” I asked.

Julian’s breathing was ragged as he reached for the armrest of the closest chair and leaned on it.

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past that, alpha jodian. The time for design just state your business and please don’t ever try to

Julian’s wore sexserted pised to, please don’t say that

f around.

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ou And I

My fanger was pointing at him and my lace was tasked

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treaded nor like a stranger

“That is not possile, Anastasia. There is on Julian without his Atestata”

those words made my bean futer widdy

to leave me aloor. That was the time from him to melt my anger,

I hope you can maintain your profitalian alpha Julian is nothing important to talk about, I suggest you leave

said and began to walk towards the door but he stopped me

I kept walking further but then headed one more word Prote

please

use. And he had used that

ot a word he liked

“I understand that you down how I was try and for you to work for me..

“Alpha Julian.” I warned and he red he had in render

“Right. No talk about the past. Very well

“And please ask your wolf to heal you. There is bided eerywhere and bearing my gate away from hum

“Okay” He said and the wou get hurt

Why had not that already Heshed not have much pain when his wolf could heal his injuries in a

second

The blood flow stopped though how clothes were will drenched blood

“Clean up yourself a little ward posting to the washes onœur Sett

He nodded meekly and went to the washroom, Simpang just a lid, and was back in the meeting hall in five minutes.

Now that his face wasn’t eared, I could we the black and ur bs and writs on his skin

“It is my request that penya viso Vivi Blackthorne

196 del Vicky King the food wrought with fullan and me the would join me in venting

Visitadouch andboud te ver pel tot den a thought popped op of my head

ese chis is not one miner of your tricks to make me come to your

bution's them Pović su de experecto

"As How to ma bein, ispitar tem, pleser know that I wok! never my mother as fait to lure you?"

the work sounded sincere but then he had your posheid me in a corner to force me to work with him by cutting off all my કચ્છા કચ્છા બે બોચ

I would be an idiot to blindly trust him again.

duf

—

I did not respond to his words so he suggested

"If you allow me. I could arrange a video call. You can see and decide for yourself then."

After giving it a thought. I nodded.

He pulled out his phone and dialed his beta's number.

"Victor, go to Mom's room and see if she is awake. Tell her, Anastasia wanted to have a video chat."

Julian had turned the front camera on so I could see and hear Victor even if I was not standing immediately next to Julian,

"What happened to you? Why are you covered in bruises? Is it blood that I see?" Victor's voice sounded appalled.

However, Julian ignored those questions and said, "Do as I say, Victor"

Victor nodded his head and I saw him rushing outside the office and towards Vivian's room in a blur.

Vivian was sleeping on a bed, several tubes attached to her hands, and her face looked pale. She lay with her eyes closed so Victor slowly tiptoed to her bed and gently nudged her.

“Vivian, the Luna is on the line.”

Vivian’s eyes slowly fluttered open and she looked at Victor who repeated his previous line.

“You asked to meet our Luna, remember?”

She seemed to have momentarily forgotten who that was but she then nodded slowly.

Victor held the phone in front of her and Julian asked, “May 1?”

I nodded and he approached me to stand beside me. His scent wafted towards me and I sucked in a breath.

It was just as I recalled- heady and intoxicating. I ignored that and focussed on the screen.

1622 Sat, Aug 24 BBQ Chapter 18

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Vivian looked extremely pale and had lost a lot of weight. She used to be a charming and bubbly woman but now it looked like she had been bedridden for days.

Her

eyes went wide when she saw me and she spoke in a weak voice.

Alla....

I couldn’t help as tears stung the back of my eyes.

“Vivian, I am here” I managed to say.

She looked at Victor and asked him for support. He placed the phone on the table beside her bed and gently turned a pulley that tilted the upper half of the bed forward, making her change into a semi sitting position without the need to move.

That only told me how difficult it was for her to move.

“Ana...I want to meet you. Can you come....home?”

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 19**

Anastasia

I wondered what to say to that at first and she noticed my hesitation. Despite being sick and pale, she was still sharp.

“Don’t worry, Julian will behave” she added and I saw the way every word that left her mouth made her breath hard.

“Mom, please don’t talk. I will convey the message to her.” Julian spoke from beside me. Worry was clearly evident in his

I was also aware of how close he was standing to me. The sleeve of his shirt brushed against my skin and I tried hard not to pull away.

1

“Take rest, Vivian.” I said as Victor slowly lowered the bed again. Julian whispered to him that he would return home soon and disconnected the call.

He then looked at me and asked, “Now do you believe me?”

Julian’s eyes were shining with hope. And longing.

Something I did not believe I would see in his eyes, especially for me..

I neither confirmed it nor did I deny it. I simply asked, “How long has she been like this?”

Julian answered, “A few months. The pack doctors monitor her closely, we have run thousands of tests on her and even asked help from other pack’s doctors but nobody is able to accurately pinpoint why her body is not able to receive anything

“What do you mean?” I asked nervously.

“Whatever medicine or treatment the doctors try to give, her body refuses to accept it. Nobody knows why.” Julian spoke in a defeated tone.

That was bad. She had been a loving elder to look up to and was the life of any party she attended. Seeing her bedridden like this made me feel uneasy.

“I said I don’t want to step in your pack again but seeing Vivian’s condition it is clear that she cannot travel

Julian nodded, “She can’t. Though if you are really very uncomfortable to step into the pack that was once your home, I can have a special van arranged and have her transported to any location of your choice.”

I thought about it for a second. Going back to the pack would bring back so many painful memories but could I be selfish enough to make poor Vivian travel outside just for my sake?

When I did not speak, Julian added, "I was not going to tell her you had returned. She overheard my conversation with Michael and demanded that she wanted to see you. All these months, we tried to coax her into eating her favorite food, drinking her favorite wine, you name it, I just wanted to see her laugh and smile for once. But she did not respond to anything enthusiastically. But when she heard your name, she asked me to go and get you right away."

His voice sounded sincere. Our lives might have complications but I knew how much Julian loved his mother though he would often blame us for ganging up against him.

So I knew he was not lying when it came to her. But that did not mean I would immediately trust him to not imprison me in his territory again.

"I might consider coming to your pack, but I have a condition."

1/3

promise, your word that you will never directly or indirectly force me to return to the pack and your life. I want to see that you would never use your alpha command on me or my daughter"

expression disappeared faster than air from a deflated balloon

"What kind of a monster do you think I am?" He asked.

"You barged into my office and gave me a 24 hour time limit to take up your offer. You practically bribed the entire city not to work with me I was living my life peacefully with my daughter but you had to ruin it."

Julian looked at me pointedly. "I thought you did not want to talk about the past. If you do, then I can also remind you of a New thing"

I folded my hands on my chest again because his hand brushed mine and I did not want to touch him.

"Step away, please" I said with my head turned away.

"Anastasia. I am sorry. That came out wrong. I didn't mean to

"I said Step Away

The tone of finality in my voice made him finally step back.

Jain looked disappointed but it was high time he understood not everything revolved around him.

“Fine, Anastasia I will give you my word that I would never use my alpha command on you or your daughter.”

The pause that he took just before saying the word daughter told me what he felt about her. He had seen her through the window of my office but he was so blinded by his fury that he did not even take a second to reflect if the child was his.

He had already made up his mind that the kid was of some other man. Granted Lea was a carbon copy of me and did not look like Julian at all but she was stubborn and strong-willed like him. Bold even.

I felt a little sad that not even once had he asked about Lea or tried to talk to her. All his focus was on me.

But I took it as a positive thing. Lea would be safe from his anger and wrath while I stood like a shield between him and her.

“That’s just empty words, Alpha Julian. I want a blood oath.”

Julian looked up at me with a shocked expression. Blood Oath was not to be taken lightly.

It was the highest form of trust and loyalty somebody could provide to the other party to show that they came in good faith and meant no harm. The consequences of breaking a blood oath were pretty severe.

The words were binding to the person for the rest of their life and they would have to stand by them even if their life was at

stake

Julian let out a breath and mumbled, “So much for not wanting to see my blood”

He said that in a low voice but I heard it. He saw me staring at him and he cleared his throat.

“Do you have the exact words of the oath ready?”

I nodded my head. I had spent the last twenty four hours trying to find a way to save myself and my daughter from his ire and recalled the ancient practice of asking for a blood oath when feuding packs wanted to ensure that the peace treaty was not a farce

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Chapter 19.

Julian looked at me and then added, "I would need your hand"

I let out a breath and held my palm open in front of him. Julian poked around and found a small cutter lying on the table. beside some papers and reached for it.

He made a small cut on his thumb and blood welled out. He let become a fat drop before turning his thumb down and placing it in the center of my palm..

"Do you, Alpha Julian Blackthorne, agree that you would never force me or my daughter to return to your pack?"

Julian kept looking me in the eye, "I agree"

you

"Do you agree that it would be my decision alone that you would never force me to return into your life and that would do everything in your capacity to protect my daughter?"

His eyes turned a little angry when I added that line but he repeated, "I agree"

"Very well then," I said and I pulled my hand away. A faint imprint of his thumb was left in the center of my palm. That was equivalent to an oath signed in blood.

"Please leave, Alpha Julian. I will let you know when I find it suitable to meet Vivian."

He opened his mouth to say something but closed it and walked out of the meeting room without a backward glance.

And I took a breath of relief, the stress of the past 2 days melting into nothingness.

had not only ensured that he would never use his alpha command on me but I had also ensured that he would protect my daughter, his daughter at all costs even if I had not said that part out loud.

That meant no harm would befall Lea

That meant my little

my little girl was safe.



At least, I hoped so.

## **Wooing My Ex-wife Again Chapter 20**

I spent a long time in the meeting hall even after Julian left. I had mixed feelings about this encounter with him.

And a lot of burning questions,

If Vicdan had been so ill why didn't he tell me this to make me done to the pack instead of spending so much money and time in bribing an entire city? I did not even want to imagine how much it would have cost him.

Vivian definitely looked ill and she was not faking it. She had been like a mother to me when I was living in the pack so her deteriorating health made me feel upset.

Coupled with the fact that Julian was beaten black and blue when he could have easily fought those twenty guards single handedly made me wonder what was going on.

"Mummy!"

Lea's voice dragged me out of my thoughts. She was rubbing her eyes sleepily and a small yawn escaped her lips.

She saw the blood on the floor and her eyes immediately went wide.

I ran towards her and scooped her up in my arms.

"Are you hurt, mummy?" She asked me, her gaze flicking between the blood on the floor and me.

When I reached for her face to cup it, she noticed the dried blood on my palm and gasped.

"Who hurt you?"

"Nobody did, Lea. I was just working on the papers and accidentally the cutter nicked my palm."

I showed her the cutter that had dried blood on it.

She reached for my palm and placed a kiss on it. "Be careful, mummy. It will heal now"

I smiled at her and walked her back home. The moment I reached, my mother came outside.

“Ana, are you okay and did that monster hurt you?”

Lea’s ears perked up at the mention of a monster and she looked at me questioningly. I only signaled to my mother that she would speak about it later.

She nodded and switched her attention to Lea

“Oh, my princess is up already. You must be hungry. Come let us have lunch.”

My parents insisted for a family lunch but somehow I had already lost my appetite. Even if I had the blood oath from that he would not harm me, I was still not in the mood to meet Angelica.

He never mentioned her or their kids so even I refrained from asking about them. I did not want him to think that I was jealous or something.

I knew Angelica would not be too happy to see me but hopefully, this would be the first and last time I set foot in his. He could not continue inventing new reasons to make me come to his pack either way.

“Ana, you have not touched your food yet” Dad reminded me and I looked down to hastily grab the spoon and fork.

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He was bonding very well that relief stowed it would mean she would not feel lonely. If I was with Vivian

in silence and then Mom took Lea with her to show her the garden and flowers while Dad stayed back

what else he went in to talk about?” Dad asked the question he had been wanting to ask since the start of lunch.

and

When by dad since his health is deteriorating She expressed her desire to meet me?

Dad warned “Be cautious Ana. This could be another one of his tricks to hurt you

know, father. He made us talk through a video call. And he is lying. Vivian is really sick.”

Dad began going through the room.

know you think I am being too harsh on you but I don't want you to suffer at his hands again. The way you cannot see Lea in pain, I can't see you "

father was never much of an expressive person but his words touched my heart.

know Dad I should have trusted you in the past when you asked me to wait for a few years and find a mate but I was too blinded by my feelings for him"

Dad approached me and placed his hand over my head, patting it gently. That simple act made me feel I would tear up

I hope

you have learned your lesson but there is still time, Ana. You might still find someone worthy of you."

I bit my lower lip. The thought of wanting anybody else had never crossed my mind. It had always been Julian.

That is why I had retreated into my shell even in the human world. There had been a few men who tried to be friendly but

maintained my distance. My heart always feared I would be replaced by a newcomer.

Julian had instilled that deep rooted fear in me. Just the thought of anybody else touching me made me feel uneasy.

I prayed to the Moon Goddess to never give me a mate—fated or chosen because I did not want to go through heartache again.

"No Dad. I am happy with Lea and you and Mom. My life is complete."

"Put yourself in my shoes, Ana. When Lea grows up would you be happy to see her alone? Would you not want her to be happy and find a loved one?"

"I am happy, dad. And as I said, Lea is enough for me."

I knew he did not agree with it but luckily he did not further pursue the topic.

Instead, he asked.

"So how many men should I send with you to Silvermoon pack so that I can ensure your safe return? I can send an entire army if you want"

I chuckled at that.

Dad was getting too overprotective.

“Relax Dad. I made him sign the blood oath. He cannot make me return to the pack nor can he use his alpha command on me.”

Pop Thane how worrying about your daughter makes you

the mule at me and gave my hand a gentle squeeze

“My daughter is smart and intelligent, I know she can tackle it

led to as he patrolled my head again and left for the other

You go and see Vivian once, Ane. Then you are free to do my