

Chapter 19

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Olivias pov

I was lost in the words of the ancient text when Allen came walking into the library. "Olivia, Victor wants us to meet him out front. He says there's some business in town we need to take care of," he informed me.

I sighed, closing the book reluctantly as I followed Allen out of the palace. As we stepped outside, a chill ran down my spine when I saw Alexander standing there with Lidia by his side. My heart skipped a beat as he turned to look at me, his eyes piercing through mine.

I quickly looked away from him, not wanting to exist my wolf any more than she was. Victor approached us, his expression serious as he addressed me.

"Fay, I know you're busy with the twins, but we can't make a royal visit to the village without you," he said apologetically.

I nodded, understanding the importance of visiting the village. But deep down, I wished Victor hadn't invited Alexander to come along.

"I understand," I replied softly, forcing a smile despite the unease in my chest. "Let's go then."

As we made our way to the waiting carriage, my mind was preoccupied with thoughts. As I went to step into the carriage, my foot slipped, and I began to fall backwards. Panic surged through me as the ground rushed up to meet me, but before I could hit it, strong

arms wrapped around me, stopping me.

I slowly opened my eyes, expecting to see the hard cobblestones beneath me. Instead, I found myself staring into Alexander's piercing blue eyes, his face inches from mine. Heat flooded my cheeks as he held me close, concern etched in his features. My wolf's voice screaming inside me so was clearly happy to be so close to him again.

"Are you okay?" he asked softly, his voice sending shivers down my spine.

I quickly pushed myself away from him, clearing my throat nervously. "I'm fine," I mumbled, avoiding his gaze as embarrassment washed over me.

Getting into the carriage I let out the breath I had been holding, trying to calm my racing heart. As we rode towards the village, I stayed quiet my mind racing with thought.

When we arrived at the village, as I got to the door to step out, Alexander held his hand out for me to take. I ignored him, stepping out myself. I linked arms with Allen. I could feel Alexander's gaze burning into my back as we walked through the bustling streets, greeting the pack members who had come out to see us.

Suddenly, I felt a sticky sensation on my face and realized that I had walked right into a spider web. Panicking, I tried to brush it off but only succeeded in getting more tangled in my hair. Alexander appeared in front of me, gently removing the stubborn strands of web from my hair catching me off guard.

His touch was electric against my skin, sending tingles down my spine. My heart raced as his hand lingered for a moment longer than necessary. Before I could react, Allen stepped in front of me, pushing Alexander away with a low growl.

"Don't touch her," he snarled, his protective instincts kicking in.

I stood frozen between them. The pack members around us began to whisper and stare, their eyes filled with curiosity and judgment. I knew I had to do something before things got out of hand something like this could affect the pack too much.

I grabbed Allen's arm and pulled him away from Alexander, leading him away. "Allen, calm down," I urged, trying to diffuse the tension between them.

But Allen's eyes were still blazing with anger as he turned to face me. I had never seen him like this. Allen has always been such a kind and caring guy, never getting angry about anything. "Fay, he has no right to touch you," he growled, his voice low and dangerous.

I took a deep breath, trying to find the right words to calm Allen down. But before I could speak, I saw Alexander looking over at us. This was my chance to make things clear once and for all that I was Allen's wife and wanted nothing to do with him.

I brought my hand up, gently touching Allen's face as I leaned in closer, knowing that from where Alexander was standing it would look like I was kissing him. But instead, I whispered to Allen, "We can't let him get to us."



As I pulled away from Allen, I saw Alexander's eyes filled with rage and hurt before he looked away and went over to Lidia.

Allen took my hands, making me look back at him. "Olivia, I'm sorry for losing control back there," Allen said softly.

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