

## Chapter 20

What happened in the village had all the pack members talking, and not in a good way. I knew I had to do something about it, so I went to find Lidia, hoping she would listen to me and see that having Alexander here wasn't a good idea. I went to her room and knocked on the door.

Lidia opened the door with a scowl on her face. "What do you want, Fay?" she spat out.

"I need to talk to you about Alpha Alexander," I said softly.

Lidia rolled her eyes. "Oh great, another one of your ridiculous theories about him?" 1

"He's causing problems within the pack," I insisted. "He's not good for you."

Lidia laughed sarcastically. "And who are you to decide that?"

I took a deep breath, trying to keep my cool. "I just want what's best for the pack and you. And after what happened yesterday in the village, the pack members aren't happy."

Lidia crossed her arms defensively. "You're always making everything about you, Fay. Maybe it's not Alpha Alexander causing problems. Maybe it's you."

My heart sank at her words. I had hoped she would understand, but it seemed like she was blinded by him. "Please, Lidia, just listen to me," I pleaded.

But she shook her head, dismissing me. "I've made up my mind. I won't reject him just because you don't like him. You need to stop meddling in everyone else's business and focus on your own life."

"If you don't reject him, I will get Victor to make you," I threatened, desperation creeping into my voice. 1

Lidia stepped forward, "unlike everyone else around here. I'm not bowing down to you," she spat at me, her voice filled with so much anger.

I stood there, not knowing what to say to her, but before I could think of anything, Lidia slammed the door in my face, leaving me standing there with my fists clenched by my side as a mix of emotions swirled around inside of me. I wanted to lash out and say something cruel back to her, but I held it in, knowing that it would not help anything. Instead, I took a deep breath and walked away feeling angry and hurt by the way she had just treated me. I know that Lidia has always hated me, holding a grudge against me because she blames me for our father's death. I wish I could tell her the truth that if anyone was to blame, it was her mother, but I couldn't do that because that would crush Lidia, and both Victor and I decided we would never tell her the truth, that her mother seduced our father falling pregnant with her and because of that my mother ran away, and the pain of losing his fated mate was too much for our father to bear and it killed him. 1

I made my way back to my room, trying my hardest not to let everything get the better of me. As I turned the corner, I heard laughter coming from the twins' playroom. Curious, I peeked inside and saw Allen playing with them, a smile on his face as he played

with my children.

I couldn't help but smile at the scene before me. The worries and pain that had been consuming me just moments ago faded away as I watched Allen and the twins play together.

"Mummy!" The twins called out in unison as they spotted me standing in the doorway. They ran up to me, their little arms wrapping around me in a tight hug. I hugged them back tightly.

Allen came over with a warm smile, his eyes filled with affection as he looked at me and the children. "The twins are getting sick of being stuck inside," he said softly.

I sighed. "I know, but we can't let them roam around freely. If Alexander sees them..." My voice trailed off, a sense of fear creeping into my mind.

Allen's expression softened as he understood my concerns. "We'll figure something out," he reassured me, giving my arm a comforting squeeze.

I know that I can't keep my children locked away forever, but I did not know how else I could protect them. I was having a hard enough time keeping my own identity hidden from everyone, let alone theirs.