



# 101 Proposals? No, Alpha

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**Category:** Romance, Werewolf

**Description:** In my mate contract with Jonat Swiss, the chairman of the Werewolf Council, I, Mia Esper, have a documented agreement. He vowed to come to the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs on the 100th occasion and finish our marking ritual, as long as I asked him 99 times first.

But Jonat doesn't come on the appointed day. Instead, he shows up on the main stage of the Silvernight Music Festival with his girlfriend, Vian Lucas.

He leans down and kisses her so deeply in the livestream that the whole pack watches that it's almost like he's claiming her. The social networking sites go crazy right away. "

"#ChairmanOfTheWerewolfCouncilOfficiallyRevealsMate"

"#ChairmanCaughtKissingLoverInPublicDisplayofAffection."

"Chairman of the Werewolf Council caught kissing his lover and showing PDA."

"At the same time, I become a popular search for standing in front of the Mate Affairs office for the 100th time. Everyone is guessing who the mysterious man is who never came up and is wondering whether I will try to propose again.

Jonat probably feels bad about what happened and tells me the next day, "Next time, I promise I'll be there on time." He stands outside the Mate Affairs office in a sharp suit with paperwork in hand. But all he gets from me is a short message that says, "Alpha Jonat, there won't be a 101st proposal." We are really done.

**Total Pages (Source):** 7

# Page 1

*Source Creation Date: July 3, 2025, 7:17 am*

I had asked Jonat Swiss, the head of the Werewolf Council, to marry me a hundred times. I stood at the door of the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs every time, waiting for him to show up.

He would constantly show up at a popular dating spot with his partner. The Magic Moon Amusement Park, the Blood Musical Theatre, and even the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs were all places they went to.

Today they would be together, but tomorrow they would break up, so they could experience being single and the excitement of rapidly finding a temporary partner.

Others easily obtained what I dreamed about.

I turned off my phone and waited by the side of the road for a car to exit. The car still hadn't come after a long time, but Jonat called me.

His voice cut through the phone like an icy blade as soon as I picked it up. "You're still not home this late? You're my future mate, but you're out all night. Have you thought about how I feel? Where are you right now?" he said.

I didn't say anything. In the past, I would have surely given in and explained my predicament in a humble way.

But now, I didn't want to say anything.

Jonat was visibly impatient on the opposite end of the queue. He remarked with a tone of fury, "Mia, are you mute or something?"

“I am at the entrance to the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs,” I said.

Jonat didn’t say anything. Maybe he finally remembered that promise he made to me personally: he said that if I asked him to marry me 99 times in front of the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs, he would show up on the hundredth occasion, say yes, and hold the marking ceremony with me.

He went to a music festival with Vian Lucas today, though.

“Wait... Wait for me. I’ll come get you,” he said.

I cancelled my ride after the call. I didn’t really think he would come, but the weather changed all of a sudden and a big snowstorm hit.

I was shaking all over from the cold as I stood on the corner of the street. Because of the sudden frost, my phone died after only three hours.

But Jonat never showed up.

The last thing I saw on my phone before it died was a post from Vian on the werewolf social networking site.

The picture that came with it was of her and Jonat at The Star Restaurant, which is in the tallest structure in Burna City. Jonat looked at Vian with a kind expression on his face. He was well-dressed.

The caption said, “It’s so romantic to be able to watch the snow fall with you at The Star Restaurant, which is in the tallest building and looks out over Burna City.”

I smiled when the screen went black.

He chose to go to a music festival with Vian and eat at a fancy restaurant on the day of my 100th proposal. I stood in the snow all night, but he never came.

For seven years, I waited for him to keep his word and proclaim, “You are my fated mate. I want you to be my only one.”

But in the end, I was just the easiest thing for him to play with.

I won’t wait any longer, Jonat.

I didn’t go home that night when it snowed. I dragged my cold body and walked for two hours till I got to the nearest hotel where I could rest.

That night, Jonat never sent another message.

I got up early the next morning and headed to the Werewolf Council Office, ready to turn in my resignation.

Jonat was the highest-ranking Alpha in the Werewolf Council Office and held influence over all of Burna City. I was only the most useless clerk next to him.

I had been watching him since he was a low-level intern officer at the Council, and I still wasn’t very noticeable. Jonat probably wouldn’t even notice if I just vanished.

Just as I was ready to sign the last line of my resignation documents, Jonat showed up behind me out of nowhere. I knew his smell all too well, and so did my wolf. But I casually switched screens as if nothing had happened.

He looked at me and enquired in a chilly voice, “What are you writing?”

“Nothing. Just some business coordination papers,” I said without missing a beat.

He scowled a little, as if he didn't notice anything weird, and then he turned and walked inside the inner office.

“Mia, come with me for a second,” he urged.

As soon as Jonat called me away, my coworkers started to talk behind my back.

“She's done for. Alpha Jonat is yelling at Mia again.”

Everyone in the Werewolf Council Office thought that Vian was his destined partner. But no one knew or thought about it that Jonat had put the Ring of Oath on my finger during the Moon Goddess Festival.

Jonat glared at me at the workplace. “So, I didn't pick you up. Was it really necessary to act like this and not even go home?” he yelled.

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I shook my head a little. “The snow was too heavy, and it wasn’t easy to go back.”

That was the truth and a reason to do something. The truth is that I didn’t want to go back. I really wanted to leave him for good.

He didn’t appear to notice that my feelings had changed. After a short pause, he abruptly stated, “I’ll say yes to the proposal.”

Then he gave me an invitation and said, “Let’s go together tonight.”

It was a front-row seat to the Ancient Silver Strings Orchestra, which is my favourite.

I knew that this was Jonat’s way of making up for something. I thought about it for a second, but I still said yes to the offer because it was something he owed me.

He opened his mouth again, as if he had more to say, until he saw that I was still quiet. Just then, a loud ringtone broke his train of thought.

He answered immediately, and his face changed before he ran out of the office.

I knew it was his beloved Vian phoning. After all, she was the only one who could make Jonat, the head of the Werewolf Council, drop everything.

After he departed, I printed out my resignation letter, which I had already written, and proceeded to meet Vice Chairman Felix Caster. Felix was clearly shocked by my desire to leave. “Mia, are you resigning because of Alpha Jonat? ” he asked.”

I pulled my lips together and stayed quiet. I suddenly felt it was all a little funny. Everyone believed I was quitting because I couldn't manage Jonat's scolding or our private chat.

No one knew that we had been together before, and I only left when I had lost all affection for him.

I nodded without saying anything. After a while, Felix finally signed the approval.

I ran into Jonat and Vian at the door to the Werewolf Council Office as I was leaving.

Jonat's eyes grew cold when he spotted me. "Mia, if you need something, wait until after work."

He strolled past me with Vian in tow, and as he did, his eyes sent a warning.

I just didn't say anything.

That night, I got to Silver Strings Theatre on time and by myself. The theatre was full, except for Jonat's seat, which was still unoccupied.

Before this, whenever he asked me to go somewhere, I would always wait for him to get there before we went in together.

I didn't wait any longer. I sat down alone and listened as the old songs slowly started to play.

Jonat never showed up, even after the last note was played. But I wasn't mad.

I had committed a mistake five years ago, so why should I hold on to the last bit of warmth?

It didn't matter if he saw that letter of resignation; I was still going to depart.

I didn't go home after the movie. Instead, I walked about with my wolf the whole time.

The chilly wind blew through the night, and the streetlights made long shadows on the ground. Kista, my wolf, spoke up just as I saw the first firework bloom in the sky.

“He's not our friend anymore. Let's go. “Until we find your true mate, I'll always be with you.”

There were a lot of beautiful fireworks in the night sky. I enjoyed watching fireworks, but just now, I couldn't feel happy at all.

Of course, it would be hard to let go of a man I loved so much.

My phone started ringing incessantly at that point.

Jonat didn't message me because he was worried.

He had let off silver-blue fireworks at the Moonlight Festival to celebrate Vian's birthday. They could be seen all around Burna City, and the Werewolf World Council Gazette even put it on the front page.

I didn't get home until early in the morning. The living room lights were on, and Jonat was sleeping on the couch. Was he waiting for me?

In the five years we were together, he always came home absolutely drunk. I was always afraid he would get hurt while drunk, so I called him a lot. I also worried that drinking too much might hurt his health, so I always made a hangover cure ahead of time.



Jonat told me over and over again that he didn't want me to do these things because they made him feel old.

He might have heard me enter the door, but as I felt my mind slip away, he abruptly opened his eyes. As soon as he saw me, he jumped up and ran over to me, hugging me tightly.

“Where did you go?” Why didn't you respond? Did you know that I already called the police? “he asked nervously.

I stopped for a second, then pushed away from him. “My phone froze and broke that snowy day I was waiting for you, so I didn't get your call.”

When I brought up the snow, Jonat seemed to remember what had happened that day as well. A rare hint of shame crossed his usually piercing gaze. He pursed his lips and uncomfortably pulled out a jewellery box shaped like a wolf fang and handed it to me.

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I opened it without thinking and saw a moonstone engagement ring inside.

I instantly froze. I had envisioned it so many times before: Jonat would show up at the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs on a moonlit night, grab my hand, and put a ring on my finger.

But it was a long time ago. Now my heart was as tranquil as a lake.

I softly closed the lid and put it on the table, saying, "Thank you."

Jonat frowned and glanced at me, as if he couldn't understand why I didn't care. "What's going on..."

I looked at him briefly, as if I didn't care. Maybe he thought I should have gasped and cried when I saw the ring, and then put all my problems and sadness behind me.

I grinned in a fake way and said to his face in a very casual tone, "Oh wow, I'm so touched." Are you happy now? "

I figured he would quit up then, but I didn't think he would get angry and embarrassed.

"Mia, all I did was take Vian to the Werewolf Council Office. I have said I would be your pal, so how long are you going to keep making a fuss? "

I wasn't scared by the way he looked angry, so I maintained calm and said, "You got it wrong." I'm just worn out.

His face finally changed. For the first time, he really felt how far away I was from him.

Jonat bit his lip and grabbed for my hand, but then his phone rang loudly, stopping him in his tracks.

Vian called.

He looked at me, ready to explain, but I spoke first. “You’re busy with your work.” You don’t have to explain. I get it all.

He was utterly caught off guard by how understanding I sounded. He didn’t know how to answer. He held my hand tightly, as if he was trying to figure out what I was actually thinking.

But the ringtone continued growing louder and sharper. Finally, he let go of my hand while I was watching.

“I’ll go to the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs in person for the 101st proposal.”

He quickly departed after that.

I went back to my room and slept like I hadn’t done anything wrong. It was the best sleep I’d had in five years.

He would never be able to find me again after I quit Burna City’s Werewolf Council and gave up my duties.

As I normally do, I proceeded to my usual workstation in the Werewolf Council Office. A coworker stopped me.

“Mia, you’re in trouble today.”

I was perplexed as I looked at him. I had already quit my job and was getting ready to leave the Werewolf Council, so what kind of trouble could I be in?

At that moment, my coworker pointed ahead, and that’s when I saw that Vian had already taken over my old desk. After my coworker explained, I finally got it.

Today was Vian’s first official day as an intern at the Werewolf Council. When she chose her spot, she instantly looked at my desk.

I strolled over to Vian without saying a word. When she spotted me coming, she arched an eyebrow and sneered. “I like this spot,” she murmured with a quiet laugh. “Go look for another one.”

I looked at her and nodded. “Okay, I’ll just put my things away.”

I didn’t say anything else, but my coworkers thought I was giving in to Vian’s pressure when they saw my response.

Maybe it was because Vian was Jonat’s “future mate” that no one said anything out loud. They simply murmured to each other and looked over with pity.

Jonat showed up at the end of the hallway just as I was going to leave and finish packing.

Vian ran over right away and grabbed his arm.

He let her grasp on and walked with her to the middle of the office, where he presented her to everyone. “This is Vian.” She’ll be working for the Werewolf Council Office starting today. Please look after her.

Everyone clapped loudly, but Jonat only raised his eyebrows a little and didn't say anything.

“Have you chosen a place yet?” ” he said.

When Jonat was done talking, Vian pointed to the desk I had just vacated and stated, “I want to sit here!” ”

Jonat finally saw me standing off to the side with my storage box after he looked at the area he had chosen. His face became a little uneasy at that point.

“This place is already full. He said, “Choose another one.”

Everyone was shocked when Jonat said no to Vian's request.

Vian was still determined to take my old seat, so she held on to Jonat's arm and pouted and whined. “Jonat, I really want to sit here.” It's closer to your office, and I can see you all the time.

I was sick of seeing them flirt, so I told them to “Let her have the spot.”

I had already given my notice to leave the Council, so what did a desk matter to me?

When I said yes, Vian looked at Jonat with a smile. “See? She gave it to me.

Jonat looked at me, and his face became stormy. He then turned to Vian, his eyes keen and his voice abnormally chilly as he remarked, “This spot is taken.” Choose a different one.

The man who had always spoilt Vian, Jonat, lost his cool with her for the first time.

Vian was entirely unprepared, and the mood in the whole office appeared to freeze.

Jonat looked at me and didn't say anything else. Then he turned and went away. Vian rushed after him when she saw this, but not before giving me a stern look.

I suddenly thought the scenario was humorous. I used to be just like Vian, always following after Jonat.

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The difference is that I chased him for seven years.

I was just about to depart when my phone rang and Jonat sent me a message.

“I’ll be there waiting for you for the 101st proposal tomorrow night.”

I grinned a little, then banned his number and got rid of all of his contact information and messages.

I said goodbye to all my coworkers and then departed the Werewolf Council Office.

I went to the airport in Burna City with my bags already packed.

...

Jonat, who had always turned me down and refused to get close to me, showed up in formal clothes and waited for me in front of the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs.

As soon as the plane took off, I let out a big sigh of relief and felt free. I closed my eyes, turned my phone to aeroplane mode and got ready to have a decent slumber in this long-lost moment of quiet.

My favourite ballad, an old werewolf pack song, played over and over in my headphones. It was soft and lilting, and it felt like it was waking me up from a long, bad dream.

Kista remarked to me, “You are free now, Mia.”

For years, I felt stuck in the endless, cruel cycle that Jonat weaved. I lost myself for a love I had mistakenly believed in and told him how much I loved him over and over again.

I asked him to link with me 100 times, and every time I was met with cold rejection and soul-crushing heartbreak. But I never gave up.

I thought that if I kept trying, he would eventually become my partner.

But I was incorrect.

To Jonat, my love was merely a silly one-sided confession that he played with while I sank deeper into the quagmire for his amusement. To him, it was probably just another fleeting entertainment in the world of werewolves.

As the chairman of the Werewolf Council, he used my admiration to boost his ego and pride, but he never really saw me as his fated mate. I was just one of the many people who admired him and could be thrown away at any time, a backup partner at most.

He thought my years of dedication and commitment were just a joke that would be forgotten.

So I decided to leave.

When I got to my location and turned on my phone, I got a lot of messages, all of them regarding Jonat. This didn't surprise me because he was the Werewolf Council's supreme leader and everything he did would make a big deal in the city.

That's also why he made me ask him to marry me a hundred times.



That so, every time he was “late,” it became gossip at the Werewolf Council and a joke at banquets among the nobles. As a result, I became the sad joke that everyone made fun of.

Notifications kept flashing up on my screen at that time.

“Shocking news!” Jonat, the head of the Werewolf Council, is waiting at the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs and is thought to have been stood up! ”

“Alpha Jonat’s plan doesn’t work! His secret partner goes missing, and people on the internet are going crazy! ”

I clicked on one of the headlines, and a picture came up that looked both familiar and weird. Jonat stood at the door of the Mate Affairs office, dressed in a black suit and clutching a bouquet of bright roses. He seemed excited and happy.

His face showed the love and longing I had wanted to see, but no one was there with him.

I stared at the picture with no expression on my face, my nose tearing with emotion. I had dreamed of that precise moment so many times.

There was a short news story under the picture.

“This morning, Jonat, the head of the Werewolf Council, came to the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs in a black suit and brought gifts. He seemed ready to connect with his beloved, but he waited all day and couldn’t. A bystander filmed the event and posted it online, which led to heated comments all over the area.

I let out a quiet sigh, feeling a tempest of confused feelings in my heart. I could almost see the look on his face as his hope turned into disappointment, and maybe

even anger.

He was probably wondering why I didn't show up, and maybe he even blamed me for breaking a promise. He would never know how I had walked away crying a hundred times and how I had to swallow my pride just to face him again. But now I didn't care. I had finally found myself again.

At the same time, the person who used to be invisible had suddenly become the talk of the town.

“Did you hear? Mia is gone! ”

“What? She went? When did that take place? ”

“Just yesterday.” She filled up her resignation papers and left without saying anything.

“Unbelievable!” Why would she quit all of a sudden? ”

“You didn't know?” Today, Alpha Jonat went to the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs to propose, but no one showed up. ”

“What?” Are you kidding? ”

“Of course! I witnessed the news for myself. It's all over the place! ”

“That's right! And you know what? He asked Mia to marry him! ”

“Not a chance... That's crazy. Is it possible that it's fake news? ”

These rumours flew through the Werewolf Council Office like wildfire, as if the talk

itself had grown wings and flown around.

My departure and Jonat being standing up right after led to a lot of suspicion.

My coworkers started to remember every little thing that happened between Jonat and me. All of those little things that they had formerly ignored were suddenly blown out of proportion and open to countless interpretations.

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“Now that I think about it, Mia’s love for Alpha Jonat was so sad.”

“Yeah, she always helped him deal with the Council’s problems. I remember one time, Alpha Jonat worked late into the night. Mia said she had work too, but she really stayed with him and didn’t leave.”

“Sadly, it’s too bad he didn’t value her and got so close to Vian instead.”

Scandals were usually the most interesting stories, and I, caught in the centre of all the talk, had become the tragic character who had been wronged.

I could already see how Jonat was feeling at that time. He must have been looking for me like a wolf that had gone crazy. He kept calling me, but I was lucky that I had previously banned his number and didn’t have to deal with his pestering. But that didn’t halt his craziness.

He called every member of the Werewolf Council and asked them if they knew where I was. He even used all of his connections and pulled every string he could think of to attempt to find me.

“Does anyone know where Mia is? Did she leave any clues? Did she say anything to any of you?”

His voice was full of fear and worry, but sadly, no one knew where I had gone. I had fully vanished, leaving no sign of where I had gone.

Felix was shocked when he found out the truth. He never thought that Jonat was the

one I had asked to marry me a hundred times.

At that moment, Felix understood all I had done to Jonat in the past and saw the reality behind it all. He called Jonat right away to tell him the bad news.

Jonat's voice was full of amazement when he said, "What did you say?"

"Yes, Alpha Jonat. Mia has officially quit the Council," Felix said carefully.

"Impossible! How could Mia just go?"

Felix had a hard time calming him down. "She asked you to marry her a hundred times. How could she just leave?" Jonat yelled, "You're lying to me! She would never leave me! Never!"

"Alpha Jonat, I'm not lying. It's true—Mia is gone. I handled her resignation myself," Felix replied, seeming helpless.

"No, I don't believe it!" Jonat yelled.

"She would never leave me! I'm going to find her and bring her back!" The other end of the queue suddenly went bustling. Felix remained still with the phone in his fingers, feeling uneasy.

Jonat still hadn't gotten over my sudden disappearance when Vian showed up out of nowhere. She came to the Mate Affairs office in a white wedding dress and looked like a beautiful bride.

"Jonat, I'm here for you," she replied in a calm, sympathetic voice.

She walked over to Jonat and gave him a letter that said "Proposal."

“Jonat, I heard you waited all day. I know you’re sad, so I came to be with you. If you want, we can go through with the ceremony right now.”

As Vian said, she looked at Jonat with a lot of love and excitement in her eyes.

But Jonat looked at her like he didn’t know her. His eyes were blank, and his face didn’t show any emotion.

“Leave,” he said coldly, with a voice full of disgust and rage.

Vian’s smile stopped right away. She didn’t think Jonat would be that harsh with her; she thought that leaving would make her the winner in their relationship.

She was wrong.

Vian looked at Jonat with shock. She didn’t get why he still wouldn’t talk to her after she had tried so hard to win Jonat over.

And yet Jonat was completely in love with me, the woman she had always believed was unimportant.

“Jonat, why are you treating me this way? I like you and am ready to give you everything. Am I still not good enough compared to Mia?” she shouted, her voice full of anger.

Jonat didn’t hold back; his comments were frigid and harsh as he yelled, “Leave! I’ll say it one more time, leave!”

He pushed Vian away, and his cloak flew into the air as his silver eyes glinted coldly. After that, he turned around and left.

He left Vian alone at the door to the Mate Affairs office, where she was crying and her tears shone in the dark.

At that point, she knew her relationship with Jonat was finished for good.

Werewolf media reporters who had been watching the Mate Affairs office caught their sad scene. The Golden News Times reporters sent the live footage back to headquarters right away, and within minutes, social media sites all across the region were full with it.

People were very angry right away.

“What’s going on? Didn’t Mia stand Jonat up? Is Vian trying to take the spotlight now?”

“Is Vian trying to take advantage of him when he’s weak? That’s so wrong!”

“Alpha Jonat pushed Vian in public? Don’t tell me he’s still hung up on Mia?”

“Who is Mia, and why is the head of the Werewolf Council going crazy over her?”

On every major werewolf social network, rumours and conspiracy theories circulate like wildfire. This emotional tempest put Jonat, Vian, and me at the centre of a public frenzy.

I had no idea what was going on amid the commotion because I was far away in a different country. I was enjoying the peace and quiet of being alone in a secret neutral area, and I was remembering how free and peaceful I used to feel.

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Jonat went back to the Council and cut off all communication and links because I left without saying goodbye. He secluded himself in his room, refused to eat, and was sad all the time.

He couldn't accept it and wouldn't believe that I, the one who had asked him to marry me a hundred times, was really gone from his life.

He started to think back on every moment we had spent together, every small thing he had missed, every midnight snack I had brought him, and every handwritten note he had never read.

Now, all the simple things he used to do every day were like knives stabbing deep into his heart.

He finally understood that my love and concern had long since seeped into his bones. He had committed error after mistake, driving me farther and further away.

Now, I was really gone from his life.

He spent his days in pain and sorrow, almost going crazy. He tried every means he could think of to get in touch with me, but it didn't work.

He wished he had marked me earlier and gotten to know me better.

He didn't really get it until that moment that I wasn't hiding or pouting. I had really let go of him and given up on him.



I fled Burna City, passed several borders, and went into hiding in a place where humans and werewolves lived together to cut all ties with the past.

After a month, I eventually made up my mind to visit my older sister, Macy Esper, who had been living in the allied region for years. I didn't feel at rest until the jet landed at the airport.

The airport hall was light and calm, and the night breeze was cool. I pushed my suitcase past the arrivals gate, and at first glimpse, I noticed Macy in the crowd.

When she yelled "Mia!" her voice was full with unrestrained joy and emotion.

Macy ran over and hugged me tightly. Her hug was warm and familiar.

I said, "Macy," and my eyes started to fill with tears.

She softly patted my back and murmured, "Let's go home, Mia," in a voice that was both authoritative and gentle.

On the way back, she drove and talked to me about all the minor things that were going on back home, like how our parents were doing, what was going on with the Elders' Council, and some interesting stories from the Allied pack.

I answered without thinking, my mind still on Burna City.

Macy exclaimed out of the blue, "After you left, Jonat turned the whole Werewolf Council upside down."

"Jonat?" I frowned. I really didn't want to hear that name right now.

"Yeah. I have a friend who still works over there," she said with a giggle. "He

supposedly waited outside the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs every day, saying you'd come back and that he'd propose the moment you showed up. Too bad he only lasted a month before disappearing."

It seemed like Macy was reading from a silly play when I heard her.

I laughed softly and coldly. "A month? Hah! What incredible persistence. Unfortunately, that kind of so-called persistence means nothing to me."

"He can do whatever he wants. Either way, he has nothing to do with me anymore," I said quietly.

Macy remarked, "You were right to leave this time," and she nodded in agreement. "Being with Jonat would have made you crazy sooner or later because he is so controlling."

"By the way, how long are you going to stay this time?" she said.

I said softly, looking out the window at the magnificent surroundings, "I'm not leaving." "I want to live here."

Macy was shocked for a moment, but then she smiled. "That's great. Mom and Dad have missed you. Now we can all be together again."

In the days that followed, I spent a lot of time with my family, who I hadn't seen in a long time.

Even though my parents were busy with the Elders' Council of the Allied pack, they still found time to dine and talk with me. Macy would also take me to the pack market to look around every now and again.

I almost forgot everything about the Werewolf Council in Burna City during that period.

That was until a letter broke that peace.

“Mia, someone brought me an unsigned letter.” Macy gave me a grey parchment envelope with a fire-crested emblem on it, which I recognised right once.

I felt a tightness in my chest right away, and a sense of dread came over me. When I opened it, I found that it was full with Jonat’s handwriting, just like I thought it would be.

“Mia, I know you’ll see this letter. I was wrong. I really know I was wrong. I think about my past anger and carelessness every night. I stand at the Office of Werewolf Mate Affairs from dawn to sunset. I know you’re not there, but I think you can feel how sorry I am.

“Come back, Mia.” For the rest of my life, I’ll make up for the vows I broke.

I read the letter without showing any emotion, crumpled it up, and threw it in the trash by the fireplace.

“Can you burn this for me, Macy? “I gave her the bin and didn’t want to look at it again.”

“Okay,” Macy said. She took it without asking any questions and then turned away quietly.

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After a while, I tried to get back into the Allied pack's way of life.

Macy told me to join the Allied pack's Cross-Border Intelligence Agency, and there I met some other young individuals who had also moved from Burna City.

Life slowly got back to normal.

I met Tom Scarper, an Alpha from the Bluemoon pack, during a department meeting. He seemed more sophisticated and self-disciplined than the other Alphas.

He volunteered to walk me home after the event.

"Mia, you live in Burna City, right?" Tom asked without thinking.

"Huh? How did you find out?" I asked, surprised."

"Your accent."

He laughed, then turned to look at me. His gray-gold eyes shone with a softness I hadn't seen in a long time.

He said, "Just let me know if you need anything."

"Thanks," I said gently, feeling a strange warmth in my chest.

We started talking more often after that. We ate together, went on night patrols, walked, and watched old videos of werewolf ceremonies.

I wasn't sure if these were dates or not, and I didn't want to think about it too much.

I slowly realised that Tom was not only good-looking, but he also had a peacefulness that made me feel at ease. I had never felt that way with Jonat.

A month later, Tom told me how he felt. "Mia, be my mate."

I sat quiet and thought about it for a while. I had just gotten out of a relationship and wasn't ready to start another one.

Also, could I ever be good enough for him? He was the Alpha of the Bluemoon pack, after all.

Tom held my hand tightly and looked me in the eye. "I know you have worries," he murmured. "But I love you, not because of your family, not because of your skills, but because you're you, Mia."

"Tom..." I muttered as my eyes filled with tears.

This was the kind of love I had always wanted: real, fair, and free of oppression.

Tom took a ruby ring out of his pocket and asked, "Mia, will you be my mate?" "I'm going to make you the happiest Luna there is."

"Yes, I will!" "I choked out my answer."

Tom got up and hugged me warmly.

I had never thought that I would get proposed to so unexpectedly and without any plans, yet nevertheless it felt more special than the Ceremony of Oath that I had wanted for a hundred years.

Six months later, my friend's bonding ceremony with Tom, the Alpha of the Bluemoon pack, took place. It was a big deal, but it was also quite warm.

My parents and Macy were also there to see me happy.

Life with Tom after the wedding was pleasant and beautiful. We had our daughter soon after we got married, and the three of us had a great time together for a few years.

Five years later, Tom and I decided to move back to Burna City with our kid because my parents were becoming older.

"Mia, are you sure about this? "Going back to Burna City could cause some trouble," Tom replied with worry.

I nodded. "Yes, I've made my choice." My folks are becoming older and want to go back to where they belong.

I grasped Tom's hand and said, "Also, our dog is already five." She needs more chances to learn.

Tom said, "Okay, I'll respect your choice." He leaned on my shoulder and whispered, "No matter what you choose, I'll always be there for you."

We acquired a big house in Burna City and moved my parents in with us. The five of us living together made the place feel warm and lively.

That was until one day, when a guest showed up out of the blue.

Macy said to me one day, "Mia, someone wants to see you."

"Who is it?" "I asked, not sure what to say."

“You’ll know when you see him,” she said.

I went to the living room with Macy and found someone I knew standing there: Jonat.

“Mia!” “Jonat said as he hurried over, his eyes full of mixed feelings. “I finally found you!” ”

I had almost forgotten about this man after all these years. When he suddenly showed up, my face twisted in disdain, and I almost lost my temper.

Tom moved in front of me to shield me and questioned, “Who are you?” ”

Jonat remarked, “I’m Jonat, Mia’s boyfriend and chairman of the Werewolf Council.”

Tom stared at me, and I told him not to listen to him. He doesn’t matter to me.

Then I turned to Jonat and remarked coldly, “There’s nothing between us anymore.”  
Go away.

“Mia, it was all my fault what occurred. Jonat said with tears in his eyes, “I’ve been thinking about everything for the past five years. Give me one more chance, and I’ll make up for everything I owe you.”

Finally, I lost it. “Jonat, have you had enough? We’re done. Why can’t you simply let me go? ”

“I really love you, Mia!” “I can’t let you marry someone else,” Jonat yelled in pain.  
You are the only one for me! ”

“That’s enough!” “Tom yelled, pushing Jonat away. “What do you know about love? You damaged her so badly, and now you have the guts to ask for another chance? ”

“Who are you?” “Jonat asked, glaring fiercely at Tom.

Tom replied, “I’m her mate, Alpha Tom of the Bluemoon pack.”

He put his arm around my shoulders and said, “Let me tell you, we’ve finished the marking ceremony.” You should leave now and stay out of our lives.”

I pulled on Tom’s shirt and murmured softly, “Let’s go, sweetheart.” Don’t pay attention to him.

“Okay. “Let’s go,” Tom said softly, taking my hand and turning to leave.

“Mia! You can’t go! I adore you! Please don’t leave! “Jonat yelled furiously behind us, but the wind quickly took his voice away.

Tom remarked softly, “It’s okay now,” when the three of us got back to our room.

“Thank you, Tom,” I said, my heart full of thanks and joy.

“Don’t be silly; we’re family.” Tom kissed me softly on the forehead and said, “This is what I’m supposed to do.” “From now on, I’ll always be there for you and never let that man come near you again.”

I hugged Tom closely and felt his warmth and affection. “Okay.”

Jonat has never come back to see us since then. Our lives went back to normal, and the five of us were happy living together.

I was quite grateful that I made the proper option five years ago when I thought about it.

I left the place that had hurt me so badly and found the happiness that was



mine—Tom, who brought light and hope back into my life.

That part of my life helped me grow and taught me what real love is.

In the end, I understood that everything that had happened to me before was just a long time ago.