

# My Rejected Billionaire Luna Wife

## Chapter 14: New Beginnings

Asher released Vivienne, who stumbled over to Gabriel. "Do something, Gabriel," Vivienne ordered.

Gabriel looked around the room. Everyone was staring. He said nothing. He only looked at Amelia one last time and lifted his chin. Then he took his mother's arm and led her out of the room.

"Are you crazy?" Asher asked Olivia. She was still brandishing the empty wine bottle, smug look on her face. Her wolf was still stirring within her.

"I was defending Amelia," Olivia told him. Asher took her arm and swung her around to face him. His eyes were full of concern. He held her firmly; her heart skipped a beat.

"You shouldn't underestimate Vivienne," Asher said. His tone was warm and brotherly. Protective. "She's a powerful wolf. She could have hurt you."

Olivia lowered her head. The last thing she wanted to do was upset Asher. He cared about her, that much was clear. Maybe not in the way she wanted, but at least it was something. She apologized immediately.

Amelia saw that her brother was concerned for Olivia. He was scolding her because he cared about her. This made her happy – she knew how Olivia felt about Asher. Maybe

Asher would develop feelings for Olivia?

"Asher, she's fine," Amelia said, rolling her eyes. "You're both overreacting. I know Vivienne. She's all bark and no bite. She's harmless, really."

Asher released Olivia's arm then, much to Olivia's dismay. He immediately switched gears, turning his attention to business.

"There's someone I'd like you to meet," he said to Amelia. "Where is he?" Asher scanned the room. "Ah, over there." Asher led them across the room to a handsome man dressed in an expensive business suit. "Amelia, this is Jonathan. He's the executive director of Silvermoon Royal Group. And your new mentor."

Amelia extended her hand. She made eye contact. Jonathan's eyes were gentle. Gentle and very blue. Gentle and very blue and...

Human?

Amelia looked to her brother for an explanation.

"Yes, he's human," Asher confirmed. "But he's been with our company for ten years. He's loyal and he's proven that. In fact, he's one of our most valuable people." Asher flashed Jonathan a smile.

"Sorry to disappoint you," Jonathan said, his voice low. He was handsome, there was no denying that. For a human. Bright blue eyes and sandy-colored hair. "Asher is correct.

I'm only human." He shook her hand gingerly, his eyes locked on hers. Amelia was about to respond when Alpha Magnus joined the conversation.

"Excellent! So I see you two have already met. Well done, Asher! Amelia, you'll start tomorrow. Jonathan will fill you in on everything you need to know. I'll call a board meeting first thing in the morning. We'll make our introductions then."

Tomorrow? Amelia hadn't planned on starting so soon. She'd just settled into the Villa. She'd barely been back a few weeks. Amelia looked to Olivia. She seemed just as shocked as Amelia.

"Father, can Olivia stay with me? Asher and I have already discussed finding a role for her. Plus, I've been away for so long, I could really use her help. She knows more about the company than I do currently."

Alpha Magnus scoffed. "Olivia? But you have Jonathan." He motioned towards the human standing beside them. "Did Asher not explain Jonathan's role to you? He's here to help you."

Amelia looked to her brother. 'Please', her eyes said. Asher recognized that look. He stepped forward and patted his dad on the shoulder.

"Let her stay," Asher said to Magnus. "She's really quite smart. I can easily find a position for Olivia in my department." Magnus looked at his daughter's expectant face and sighed.

"You know I can't say no to my princess," he smiled. Amelia winked at Olivia, who was beaming from ear to ear at the prospect at Asher's compliment. "I think it's best you stay here at the hotel while you receive your management training. It's just easier that way," Magnus continued. "" We've prepared the penthouse suite for you, dear."

The dance was starting to die down. People were graciously making their leave, full of wine and tired from the night's events. Amelia suddenly felt very tired as well. It had been a long night. First the confrontation with Gabriel, then the whole ruby and Sophia ordeal. And now she had a board meeting first thing tomorrow? She tried to stifle a yawn, to be polite, but her father saw it.

"We've assigned Butler Alfred to you. He's one of the best. He'll take care of anything you need. You don't have to worry about a thing, dear. Whatever you require, just ask him. Now why don't you and Olivia head on up to the penthouse? Get some rest, my love. It's a big day tomorrow. I'll see you in the morning." Alpha Magnus kissed his daughter on the top of her head.

Happy to get away from the party, Amelia and Olivia linked arms and took the elevator up to Room 10010. Although Amelia was used to lavish and expensive things, she couldn't help but gasp at the decadence of her suite.

"Well, I guess this will do," Amelia sighed, pretending to be underwhelmed.

"You think?" Olivia asked, laughing at her friend's joke. "Seriously though Mila, this is amazing." They both kicked off their shoes and lounged on the decadent leather sectional in the living room. Someone knocked on the door just then. They looked at each other, wondering who it could be.

Amelia was met at the door with a sharp-dressed man.

"Butler Alfred, I assume?" she asked.

"Miss Amelia," he nodded. "I have some, uh, things for your comfort." Amelia looked at the full hanger of designer clothes and the three cases standing beside him. Without missing a beat, he wheeled in the hanger and brought in the cases.

"Is there anything else you'll be needing this evening?" he asked, folding his hands behind his back. Amelia shook her head and dismissed him.

"Okay, so, fill me in, Livs. What do I need to know about the company before I start tomorrow?"

"Well, I've been working for the subsidiary corporation, so I don't know everything. But here's what I understand about the parent company." Amelia listened carefully to her friend's explanation. "Things are complicated with the parent company. As you know, we integrated into human society, which is never easy. We did a good job of it though. So good, that we've managed to become one of the most powerful companies in the country. Financially, no one can

touch us, Amelia. We're at the top."

"I knew we successful, but I didn't know we were THAT successful," Amelia said, her eyes growing wide. THE most successful company in the country. Amazing..

"But here's the problem. Part of our company is in the hands of humans. They have no idea that we're wolves. For obvious reasons. But if they did..."

"They wouldn't be very happy," Amelia finished, grasping the gravity of the situation. "They can't know," she continued, thinking out loud. "It would completely destabilize the company."

"You can say that again," Olivia stated.

"And Jonathan?" Amelia asked, somewhat suspicious of the handsome human with the stunning blue eyes who willingly worked for wolves.

"He's been with the company for a long time. He knows our secrets and he's promised to keep them," Olivia said.

"But there are no guarantees," Amelia sighed, looking at her friend.

"There are no guarantees," Olivia confirmed, shaking her head.