

# Broken Trust, Renewed Love

## Prologue

On our anniversary, my alpha prince boyfriend, Cyrus, cancelled our dinner date for his youthful omega crush, Lilith.

I found out through a social media post from Lilith herself, deliberately posted to showcase their intimacy. It showed Cyrus rare genuine smile beside her at an pool villa gathering. Since they were both elites in the Braveclaws Pack, the post went viral, with comments begging Cyrus and Lilith to become a real couple and ditch an ordinary girlfriend like me.

[Thank you, Mr. Alpha Prince, for always making me your number one]

Their fans gushed over their chemistry. Even at work, I couldn't escape the news about them. In the restroom, I overheard two colleagues gossiping:

"Did you see Lady Lilith's post yesterday?"

"Yes! Her posts are getting bolder every day! She was practically glued to Prince Cyrus!" one squealed.

"I know, right? They're SO cute together! I can't believe they're not official yet!"

The bitter taste of filled my mouth as I rushed out of the restroom, the echo of their laughter still ringing in my ears.

The memory of our missed anniversary dinner kept lingering in my mind, pulling me into a pit of sadness.