

::::Chapter 32::::

When I see it, I rush towards it. I loudly knock on the front door.

Daniel opens the door. I enter the pack house. "Where is your Alpha?"

I ask him.

a³

"I'm here," says Alarick as he enters the living room with his arms

crossed.

I stand directly in front of him. "So, here's my darling mate who wants

to break his bond with me," I say.

a⁷

He rolls his eyes. "You're over reacting," he says without any

emotions.

a⁷

"I'm over reacting?" I ask as I put my hand on my chest. "I've just

come to know that you want to break our bond and you're telling me

that I'm over reacting?"

a²

"Yes, you are over reacting," he says. "But I don't understand why are

you over reacting when you already know that I don't want a mate? It

shouldn't surprise you that I want to break my bond with you."

a⁶

"You really hate me, do you?" I ask.

a⁶

"Yes. And if you've come here to convince me to not break our bond

then let me tell you-

a⁶

"Who said that I'm here to convince you to not break our bond?" I ask

as tears fill my eyes. "In fact, I'm here to encourage you." Everyone in

the living room gasp in shock. Even Alarick is shocked but soon

recovers his calm state. I continue, "Even though breaking our bond is

dangerous, even though we might die while breaking our bond, I'm

here to encourage you. I guess it's better to die rather than live with

the fact that your mate hates you. And even if we survive a er

breaking our bond, I'll be the happiest girl in the world because then I

will be able to move on. Maybe I'll be able to find a guy who would

treat me the way I deserve to be treated."

a³⁰⁷

There's heavy silence in the living room. When the silence becomes

unbearable, I tell Alarick, "When you're ready to break our bond,

inform me and I'll be here." A er saying that, I head out of the pack

house. I wish I wouldn't have come across my mate. I wish we

wouldn't have crossed each other's path. That way, I would've saved

myself from the heartache. That way, I would've saved myself from

this misery.

a⁶⁶

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a¹⁵

That very same day, I had driven myself to my father's grave. Usually,

when I had any problems, I would go to my Dad and he would solve

them. Even a er his death, I still continue to go to him to share my

problems hoping that he would somehow guide me to the right way.

Right now, I'm standing in front of his grave. "Hi Dad," I say as I look at

his gravestone. If someone saw me here talking like this then they

would totally think that I'm crazy.

a³

"I miss you, Dad. Why didn't you return to me a er the battle?" I ask

even though I know that I won't get an answer from him. "Dad, I've

found my mate," I tell him. "I know that you must be thinking that

why I'm sad a er finding my mate. Well, here's the reason. First, my

mate wasn't ready to acknowledge me as his mate. He also called me

an impostor. He even accused me of being a er the Luna's position.

That hurt me a lot, Dad. I just want you to get up from your grave and

kick his ass." I can't help but chuckle at my childish wish. At the same

time, a tear escapes my eye.

a⁹

"When Alarick finally admitted that I'm his mate, he told me that he

doesn't want a mate. And today, I came to know that he wants to

break his bond with me." As more tears escape my eyes, I violently

wipe them away. I don't want to feel weak.

"Is something wrong with me, Dad? Don't I deserve to be his mate?

Why is he so cold? Why does he hate me? Is it because he thinks that

I'm too weak to be his mate? Or is it because he thinks that I'm ugly?"

a²⁹⁴

"I think you're the most beautiful girl that I've ever met," says a voice

from behind me. I turn around to face the person who said those

words.

a³⁰⁸

"What are you doing here?" I ask.

a¹⁶⁶

Author's Note: Follow me so that you can remain up-to-date with

this story because I have noticed that a lot of people miss the

chapters when I update. :)