

Chapter 27 Twenty-seven

Everything that was happening seemed like it was from a fictional book and looked so unreal. I can't believe I got fooled twice.

"I swear I'm innocent." She continued to feign her identity, but as she was about to touch my hands, I jerked my hands away.

"Are you satisfied now, brother? All of this wouldn't have happened if you had let me kill her on that day she stepped her foot into this palace, but you didn't do that. "

"You were taking pity on a demon and, worse, claiming her as a mate. How pathetic. I'm glad you can now see the truth. " Emelia scoffed as she walked up to where I was standing and dragged Freya by the arm.

"I'm going to end her once and for all."

She growled and stretched her hands towards Freya, but before she could cast a dreadful spell on her, Martinus got in front of her, obstructing Emelia from hurting her.

Once again, I couldn't say anything as I only stared at the scene in front of me in confusion and guilt. I shouldn't have had to be in this much pain, but I had let her get to me far too easily.

I had gotten myself way too involved with her.

"Step aside, Martinus!" Freya warned, but Martin didn't move a muscle, nor did he say anything. He only kept Freya behind him with an arm stretched in order to protect her.

"Why is your Beta protecting a demon?!" The elders questioned Martinus, but he didn't respond. Instead, he sighed and held Freya's hands. The sight of his hands intertwined with hers almost sent a trigger to me, but I couldn't be triggered. I was betrayed by her and I need to cancel every bond I share with her.

While lost in my thoughts, I slowly took some steps closer to Freya and could see the hint of hope mixed with fear in her eyes, but I'd be damned if I fell for her sketchy schemes again.

"Leave," I commanded Martinus, but he was being reluctant, so I had no choice but to use my royal aura on him. He was trying really hard to resist it, but eventually, he submitted to me and bared his neck before walking away from my path.

"My king please..."

"I, Cyrus Leos, hereby reject you, Freya Artemis, as my mate. I break every bond we share because I can never be mated to a demon-like you, "I announced as I cut her off her sentence and watched as her eyes widened in awe while she clenched her chest really tight.

It was probably the aftereffect of being rejected; it felt like your heart was being removed from your chest, but repeatedly.

"Please.." she begged, but it was too late and I had ordered the guards to take her to the dungeon regardless of what Emelia was saying about killing her.

At this point, I was just going to let her rot in there. I wasn't going to lie to myself about punishing her whilst I had feelings for her. I didn't want to ever get to see her face.

Martinus's POV

After the incident with the king, I tried my best to stay far away from him. I shouldn't let my emotions get the better of me.

At first, I thought I was just protecting Freya, but now that the King treats her well, I wasn't ready to let her go. I wasn't happy with the fact that the two of them were happy together.

I don't understand why I feel this way, but I was never supposed to feel this way. This is against my king and would be a betrayal of our friendship.

Perhaps my sympathy for her had led me into falling for her, so henceforth, whatever happened, I would make sure to show no sympathy. I don't want a fight between the king and me. Especially not over a woman.

That noon, The news about the wedding quickly spread like wildfire, and when I heard it, I could feel my heart sinking, but I tried to contain my emotions.

Freya wasn't mine and never meant to be mine; she's mated to the king, and he is mated to her.

In order to relieve my stress, I decided to assist the servants with the preparation for the wedding even though every bit of confetti was causing me heartbreak.

Soon, I could hear the king coming into the palace, and his eyes met with mine. I was quick to bow to him as a sign of respect, but he had looked away and walked to his room. I felt bad about our current condition, which was all my fault.

After the king left, I couldn't continue with the decorations anymore, so I left them for a stroll with one of my horses.

It was finally the wedding day, and everyone was prepared. The palace was packed with all the wolves in town, both young and old.

The king and Freya, the future queen, were soon spotted coming down the stairs as the trumpet blew while they took slow walks until a loud shriek was heard from the crowd.

"She's the one! She killed my daughter, she killed the girls, she's the murderer! " The voice cried, and everyone suddenly turned to look at whose voice it was.

A woman in black was wailing in the centre of the room while claiming Freya was the one who had been killing the girls.

The whole gathering was scattered, and loud murmurs, gossip, and wails filled the room. I was confused as to what was happening to me, but I couldn't possibly believe a stranger.

The elders suggested taking the water from the Hali well and Freya was confident about it, but after gulping down the water, she vomited, and the whole gathering was noisy once again, but something was strange about me.

No matter how many people pointed fingers at Freya and blamed her, I still couldn't believe them, even after the Hali water proved she wasn't innocent.

I was questioning myself as to why I was feeling this way until I spotted Emelia with a devilish grin on her face. I would have taken it as she was happy Freya was a demon, but something else was off with the woman in black. It was her eyes; there was something different and eery about them.

