## **Chapter 4 Shut Your Mouth**

Kingsley's POV

I couldn't believe that Freya really dared to leave me.

I had to admit that when I first saw the note left by my Luna Freya, I almost lost control. A feeling of being betrayed filled me.

How dare she rejected me without my permission! I was her Alpha!

I went down the stairs and asked Sarah to call Luna.

She looked stunned as if she couldn't believe I was trying to find an excuse to let Luna come back. I couldn't believe it too! "What am I doing right now?" I thought, as my wolf was beginning to feel irritable and was exuding a chilly aura.

I didn't understand. If Freya wanted to secure her own future, why did she come to seek my love? I meant... It was clearly a better and easier way.

I scanned the room with a cold expression, and half of the checkroom was now filled with

"Excuse me, sir, but is it still the same tie?" she asked carefully.

Freya's clothes.

I coldly pulled the corner of my mouth and replied, "Just the one she said just now."

As soon as the words left my mouth, the phone rang again. I answered it with a sigh.

"Alpha Kingsley, there's a situation on Tracy's side."

now."

I rubbed my forehead and then went out as I said, "Tell her don't worry. I'll go handle it

Smirking at the blank receptionist in front of him, my friend, Mark Portwell, knocked twice

on the table and propped his elbows up. "What has left you dumbfounded?" he chuckled.

"Here to gawk at your paycheck, are you?"

The receptionist at the desk looked up with embarrassment. "S-Sorry," she stammered.

He was about to flirt with the receptionist when I let out a light cough behind him. He then turned around quickly and put on a serious expression. "Where's Derek? Tell him to come

down here."

"Mr. Scott is currently holding an audition now," the receptionist informed him.

"Audition?" he was surprised. "Is Starry here?"

The receptionist nodded.

His eyes widened in shock, but Mark quickly regained his composure when he saw the tense

expression on my face. "Call him. I need to ask him something."

After dialing the phone, Mark spoke to Derek on speakerphone. "Derek, I heard that you're looking for a stand-in for the character in The Legend. There's an actor I know who's quite

talented. Her name is Tracy. I want to recommend her to you," he said.

"No need," Derek soon replied. "A stunt actress came to audition today. I think she has all the qualifications of both appearance and acting. I already signed her today."

future, we'll arrange for her."

The Legend was Sky Games' most successful project to date, and to be honest, Mark also didn't want Tracy to ruin its perfection.

Mark then turned to me and said, "The contract's been signed. If there's a suitable role in the

"I can pay that person double to have her give up the role. And in return, I can give you a cut of 5% from the profits on the North Bridge Road project," I said.

suspicion. "Are you serious?" he asked, his tone serious.

My silence spoke volumes, leaving no doubt in his mind about my intentions.

Mark's jovial demeanor disappeared as he heard what I said, his eyebrows furrowed with

with possibilities.

Not one to waste time on trivialities, I demanded a straightforward answer.

"I can't help but wonder if the rumors on the internet are true," Mark mused, his mind racing

Mark hesitated for a while, contemplating the potential consequences of his response. "I'll

think about it," he finally said.

me until I spoke.

be here, then why can't I?"

"Yes or no?" I asked.

Before I could press him further, the elevator doors opened, revealing a familiar face that left me stunned.

she passed Mark, she offered him a polite nod.

Her disregard towards me made me feel very dissatisfied.

Freya met my gaze briefly before quickly averting her eyes and hurrying toward the exit. As

"Didn't your Luna see you?" Mark asked.

Ignoring the question, I immediately set off in pursuit of my target.

I went out of the building and saw Freya standing on the sidewalk, her ponytail swaying gently as she stared down at my phone. She was lost in her own world and didn't even notice

followed me up here and talked to me!"

Freya shot me a sharp glance. "What's it to you?"

"Why are you here?" I asked, and my tone was curt and distant.

Freya seemed not in the best of moods, and her response was lacking in energy. "If you can

I snorted softly. "Haven't you had enough of the stalking game?"

Her eyebrows twitched in frustration, but she didn't say anything.

"If you want to know my schedule, why not just ask me directly?" I continued.

Freya bit her lip, trying to keep her emotions in check. "Kingsley, who the hell do you think

Mark, who had been lurking in the shadows, couldn't help but chuckle at our exchange.

My anger flared as I heard Mark chuckle. "Then why are you here?"

you are? I didn't follow you here! Did I say anything to you? Actually, you were the one who

My eyes narrowed as I struggled to calm down. "Joyce is back, and my mom wants us to come to dinner tomorrow."

Freya shrugged nonchalantly. "What does that have to do with me? I've rejected you as my

Alpha, remember? I don't have to pretend to be your Luna anymore."

My rage boiled over as I heard what she said. "You're quite the actress, aren't you? What do

pack again? There must be a limit to your insatiable greed."

Pack has nothing to do with me."

an iron fist.

Freya's face had gone pale, and she looked down to hide the emotions welling up inside her.

I tried to approach her, and she lifted her eyes, revealing only coldness.

She then took off the bracelet and said in a monotone voice, "As long as you also reject me,

you won't have to deal with these things anymore. Your involvement with the Dark Moon

you want this time? A brand-name bag? A car? Jewelry? Or do you want my support for your

As the words left her lips, the bracelet slipped from her grasp and into my pocket. A taxi pulled up at the roadside at this time, and Freya took a step forward before stopping and

turning to face me.

She let out a self-deprecating chuckle and said, "What was I thinking? Expecting anything from you?"

A cold sweat broke out across my back, and a tremor shook my entire being from the depths of my soul.

I stood there, my eyes smoldering with anger.

I suddenly felt an intense tightening in my chest, as though my heart was being squeezed by

I, however, gave him a menacing look and replied, "It's just a quarrel! Shut your mouth."

At that time, Mark's phone rang. It was Derek.

"Looks like she wants a rejection," Mark's voice said from behind me.

With that, she got into the car and watched as it drove away.

"Where's Starry? Why didn't she come down with you?" Mark asked.

"What?! She's Starry?!" Mark's eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed.

and then, which made me feel very uncomfortable.

Soon, Mark hung up the phone.

Derek said something on the phone, and I couldn't hear it, but Mark cast a glance at me now

"Never mind," Mark said with a smirk. "It's a secret."

I looked at his eyes for a while, and then said, "Don't forget the deal we made just now!"

I frowned and couldn't help but asked, "What's happening?"