

## Chapter 3

Freya POV

"No, I have changed my mind. I don't want to break it now!"

"Freya! Are you playing with me again?!" Aidan roared on the other end of the phone.

"Aidan! Listen to me! Zoey isn't who you think she is! She's a liar! She..." I felt desperate to explain to him.

"You're accusing her again! She wandered for two years because of you, suffering so much. Why can't you be kinder to her? When did you become so heartless?"

"I..."

Before I could finish, Aidan hung up.

You don't even have the patience to hear me out, Aidan

I stared at myself in the rearview mirror, my eyes blurred with tears.

That evening, I went alone to a French restaurant Aidan and I often visited as children.

However, someone had already reserved the window seat we used to sit at.

I walked closer, only to see Aidan and Zoey sitting there.

Aidan was gazing at Zoey with tenderness, carefully cutting a piece of cake and placing it on her plate.

Zoey looked radiant in her opulent red dress, her face glowing with the happiness of the evening. Her eyes sparkled as she laughed, a playful, almost mischievous glint to them.

So, he was here to celebrate Zoey's birthday!

Huh...In these three years together, he had never celebrated my birthday.

It was clear that Zoey had already taken my place, even though we hadn't officially broken the mate bond. .

I wanted to turn and leave, but Zoey called out to me just in time.

"Freya, today's my birthday. Aidan made this strawberry ice cream cake himself for me. Why don't you join us and have a taste?"

Seeing the provocative look in Zoey's eyes, a wave of competitiveness surged in my heart. Without a second thought, I walked over to their table and confidently sat down.

"I don't like sweets," I remarked.

"Oh, I don't know about that." My sister grinned, teasing me as she scooped a spoonful of cake. "Aidan loves them, though."

She brought the spoon up to his mouth, and without missing a beat, Aidan leaned in, accepting the bite.

My eyes narrowed slightly. It wasn't just that he ate it—it was the way he did so, the way he let her feed him. He wasn't like this with me, not once in all the years I had known him.

The knot in my stomach tightened as I glanced at the red ruby necklace glistening on my sister's neck, catching the light from the chandelier above.

"Look, Aidan gave me this necklace. Isn't it beautiful?" Zoey said, tracing her fingers over her necklace.

I looked at her fair neck, where a ruby necklace sparkled under the light.

"It's beautiful. But don't forget, Aidan used our shared marital assets to buy it. I think I'll take it back now!"

I grabbed the necklace around her neck and tried to pull it.

Zoey screamed, unprepared for me to be so brazen.

"What are you doing?!" Aidan roared and grabbed my wrist.

"Apologize to Zoey right now!"

"No, I will not!"

Zoey, looking pitiful, tried to push Aidan's hand away. "Aidan, it's fine! Don't be upset. Freya might just be in a bad mood today."

"Zoey, you're too kind. Does it hurt?" Aidan gently touched the red mark on Zoey's neck, his face full of concern.

He then turned to me, his expression furious.

"Today, you must apologize to Zoey!" He roared.

"I will not!" I replied sternly.

He raised his hand to hit me, but then he slowly lowered it.

He wanted to hit me?!

My lips twitched as I held back my tears and rushed out of the restaurant.

But I didn't expect Aidan to chase after me.

He caught up quickly, his hands grasping my shoulders with a force that made my body freeze.

"Get in the car," he ordered.

"Why are you following me? Go back and stay with Zoey!" I rubbed my arm, which he had grabbed too tightly.

"I'm taking you back to apologize to Zoey!"

"Hahaha." I suddenly burst into laughter, tears spilling out. "Aidan, are you blind? I love you so much, but all you care for and love is that woman with a venomous heart."

"Freya, if you want to stay as my mate, you better treat Zoey with respect! I don't want to hear you slander her again!"

"Ha...As if it matters if we break or stay as a mate. Have you ever fulfilled your duties as a mate?"

I pushed open the car door to leave, but he yanked me back inside and pinned me against the seat.

"If that's the case, I'll fulfill my duties as your mate right now!" He leaned down and began kissing me.

"Aidan, what are you doing? If you love Zoey, then go f\*\*\* her! I'm not your sex toy!"

"My relationship with Zoey is pure and innocent. She's nothing like you—so shameless!"

He sealed my lips with his, silencing me completely.