

Chapter 7 – Expulsion From The Pack

Kiran’s POV

Her hand reached for Luna Tears, and in an instant, the scene descended into chaos.

A wave of inexplicable annoyance surged in my chest, followed quickly by a hollow emptiness.

“Sienna!” Talia tried to push through the crowd, but several pack members held her back firmly.

Sienna stood among them, her expression cold and detached, her eyes refusing to meet mine.

I wanted to show her mercy, but losing the pack’s sacred object was an unforgivable sin.

“Kiran.”

Her sudden voice cut through the noise. My spine stiffened, and I found myself afraid to meet her gaze.

“I want to ask you something,” she said steadily. “Do you truly believe I would steal Luna Tears?”

My fingers tightened unconsciously. Her question made my head pound even harder.

“I have solid evidence,” I replied curtly.

Yet my chest ached, as though my heart were being torn apart.

Master, something feels very wrong, my wolf, Dark, growled deep in my consciousness.

Shut up, I snapped, cutting him off without hesitation.

“Sienna Moon,” I said, my voice cold as ice. “You have committed an unforgivable crime. By the grace of the Moon Goddess, I, as Alpha of the Blackwood Pack, declare that you are permanently expelled. From this moment, you are a rogue—homeless and without a pack.”

The moment the words left my mouth, my heart clenched painfully, as if something precious was being ripped out of me. The sharp, crushing ache almost knocked me off my feet.

Lilith slipped an arm around my waist. Her familiar pine-and-snow scent enveloped me.

“You did the right thing, Kiran,” she whispered against my ear. “An Omega who dares to steal the pack’s sacred treasure must face severe punishment.”

I nodded, forcing down the emptiness clawing at me. Yes, this was the right decision. As Alpha, I had to protect the pack’s dignity and traditions.

Sienna remained still, her eyes flickering with something unreadable before dimming completely. She gave a slow nod, her voice chillingly calm.

“I understand.”

Then, lifting her chin, she shouted my name.

“Kiran Blackwood!”

Gasps rippled through the crowd. Shock spread across every face. An Omega had called the Alpha by name. Twice now.

Word by word, she declared,

“From this day forward, I, Sienna Moon, in the name of the Moon Goddess, forever reject you as my mate!”

The rejection oath rang out like a curse.

My blood ran cold. My face drained of color.

Agony tore through me, as though my heart were being crushed in a vice. I stumbled backward, desperately seeking balance, until I collapsed into Lilith’s arms.

“Kiran…” Lilith’s voice was soft, but I barely heard her. My vision blurred as she guided me toward the car.

Behind us, chaos broke out, but I caught a glimpse of Talia breaking free of the guards. At least Sienna wouldn’t be left defenseless.

By the time we returned to the mansion, night had fallen.

I stood alone at my office window, staring at the small cottage where Sienna lived. The lights still glowed faintly. By tomorrow morning, it would be empty.

Today, she had sworn before the Moon Goddess that she no longer recognized me as her mate.

When had she grown so unyielding? The Sienna I once knew would have turned to me, begged me to protect her.

“Kiran, what are you thinking?” Lilith’s voice drifted to me as she slipped her arms around my waist, her warm body pressing against my back.

“Nothing,” I said, turning and pulling her into my embrace. “Sienna will be gone tomorrow.”

“Good.” Lilith traced idle circles across my chest. “Actually, I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?” I asked absently.

“I found Luna Tears under the apricot tree,” she said. “It’s completely intact.”

She pulled a small box from behind her back. I opened it to see the sacred jewel lying inside.

For a moment, suspicion flickered through me, but Lilith’s innocent eyes quickly dispelled it.

“I think you were a little harsh today,” she continued gently. “After all, she lived in the pack for five years.”

My brow furrowed. “What do you mean?”

“Maybe… we could give her another chance? Since Luna Tears has been found, perhaps she could just apologize and accept a demotion as punishment.”

I shook my head firmly. “Impossible. I swore to the Moon Goddess. There is no going back.”

Lilith sighed softly, lowering her eyes.

“You’re right. I just thought… never mind. I’ll listen to you.”

Her obedience warmed me. That was Lilith—kind, considerate, always putting others first. Not like Sienna, who only ever brought chaos and pain.

I pressed a gentle kiss to her lips. Her sweetness dulled the ache inside me.

“Get some rest,” I murmured. “Tomorrow will be busy.”

She nodded, rose on tiptoe to kiss my cheek, and whispered, “Goodnight, my Alpha.”

As she left, I returned to the window.

My phone buzzed. A message from Talia.

Kiran, you’ve disappointed me again. You didn’t even investigate. You just assumed Sienna stole it. What reason would she possibly have to take Luna Tears? You’re supposed to be Alpha, yet you’re blind and foolish. If it turns out Lilith had it all along, then you truly have no brains.

I set my phone aside, opened the cigar box on my desk, clipped the end of one, and lit it.

Outside, the cottage light finally went dark.

A thought gnawed at me.

Had I truly misunderstood her?