

## Chapter 6

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Soon, word spread throughout the pack.

It seemed that the marriage alliance between the Alpha King's family and the Snowfang Pack might really be falling apart.

Ryan's determination to marry his so-called savior had already made waves.

And today? The ever-composed princess of the Snowfang Pack had publicly declared, at her own birthday party and in front of all the wolf kingdom elders, that she was severing ties with Ryan.

They said Ryan's face had been a sight to behold.

However, Leopold had been downright livid, going so far as to slap Ryan across the face in front of everyone.

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"Ridiculous!"

Now, in the quiet of my father's study, his expression mirrored the Alpha King's earlier fury. However, I remained unmoved.

His voice shook with anger. "Do you have any idea what this means? You dared to make such a scene in front of all the wolf kingdom's elders!"

I stood straight, meeting his glare without so much as a blink.

"This alliance has been years in the making, built on the hard work of both packs. And you think you can just throw it all away? You'll march right back and apologize! Tell them it was a rash decision, made in the heat of the moment."

"No," I said, my tone resolute.

"What did you just say?" His voice sharpened.

"I said no. My decision stands."

He drew in a deep breath, his voice dropping dangerously low. "Have you thought about the consequences? Do you think anyone else would dare to marry you after this?"

I pursed my lips. "That's not necessarily true."

"What?!" He jabbed a finger at me, his face contorted with rage. "You're out of your mind!"

With that, he stormed out, slamming the door behind him.

Maybe I was.

Without the memories of my previous life, I never would've made the decisions I did today.

Since I was a child, I had been raised to follow the rules. Not only would I never have dared to publicly sever ties with Ryan, but I wouldn't even have appeared in front of the many elders in the banquet hall in the past.

However, being obedient and following the rules didn't always lead to good outcomes.

The Snowfang Pack might have had a reputation on the borderlands, but it was nowhere near as powerful as Leopold's pack.

My father, my brothers, and my uncles had always abided by the alliance agreement between the two packs. They knew full well that in the world of packs, life and death often depended on a single thought.

So, in my previous life, the moment Ryan hinted at his desires, they rushed to make concessions, signing an unequal treaty.

And that's when Ryan took advantage of their weakness and swallowed them whole.

It became clear that without enough vigilance against an ambitious man, the consequences would always be disastrous.

In the past, Ryan often sent me voice messages filled with sweet words.

This time, all he sent was a short message, "Know when to stop."

I let out a cold laugh and threw my phone aside.

"Your Highness!" Annie was frantic. "Your Highness, if Prince Ryan is willing to talk, can't you at least take a step back?"

I cut her off. "Were there any birthday gifts delivered today?"

Annie blinked. "Yes, there was."

She handed me a velvet box containing a ruby-studded bracelet.

"Is this from Prince Ryan?"

I lit up and slipped the bracelet on. Then, I stood up and changed into a low-cut evening dress, the kind that accentuated my chest.

"Your Highness, what's going on with you these days? You're going out so late? Wait for me-"

"

"Annie, you stay here."

I closed the door, turned, and walked away.

I wasn't the same person anymore.

The obedient, docile Selina that once existed was long gone.