

Chapter 10

Callum Wolffang's POV:

I stayed at the hospital with Iris for three whole days, and Evelyn never once contacted me. She didn't even reply to my messages telling her to get me a change of clothing at the hospital.

This woman was acting more and more out of line!

I yelled for her as soon as I got home. "Evelyn! Evelyn Severa!"

There was no response.

I continued yelling for her, but only a few maids approached me with caution. They were so distant and polite with me that it made me angry.

They took my coat and shoes from me without even looking me in the eyes. I frowned and asked in a dangerously low voice, "Where is Evelyn?"

After stammering for a long while, they finally replied, "Mrs. Wolffang isn't home, sir..."

Not again.

The same thing happened the last time when I brought Iris to the hospital after she got hurt by the silver arrows. After coming back home, Evelyn was already gone, and she'd only returned a few days later.



She was doing it again this time. And yet, before she left, she'd even told me to go ahead and that she would be fine.

The more I thought of it, the more ironic it seemed.

She was throwing a tantrum again.

I put on my slippers and went into the living room. I was already feeling hot and bothered, and the feeling just continued accumulating in my chest. Gradually, it turned into fiery anger.

Evelyn had been like an annoying fly, buzzing by my side for five years. She was nothing but my lapdog. So, how dare she disappear like this without a word?

Just as I reached the couch, I was immediately drawn to the documents lying on the table.

Usually, I couldn't be bothered about things like these lying around the house. However, for some reason, I picked it up today to have a loser look.

The title sprang out at me. The three words—Agreement of Divorce—felt like a lightning bolt strike.

I quickly flipped to the last page and looked at the signature lines. Right there, scribbled in bold sight, was my signature and initials.

All of a sudden, a surge of anger rushed into my brain. I rubbed my finger against my signature, wanting nothing more than to



rip it to shreds.

It wasn't a photocopy of my signature, nor a forged one. I had actually signed and initialed it there myself.

But I had no recollection of ever signing such a document!

Suddenly, I recalled signing a document at breakfast that day. Evelyn had given me a document to sign, and I had been so busy chatting with Iris that I signed it without even looking at it.

Come to think of it, that must have been the divorce agreement!

That fucking, scheming bitch! I crumpled up the document in rage and tore it into shreds before flinging it onto the floor, letting the pieces of torn paper float to the ground. I glared at them and grinned coldly.

A divorce?

What a sick, fucking joke!

Evelyn was madly in love with me. It had been five years. Her love for me would have been deeply rooted in her by now.

She had jumped into the sea because she loved me. She hunted for me every day because she loved me. She wore whatever I bought and did everything I told her to because she loved me!

No matter how I ignored her, abandoned her, or sidelined her, she would never leave me for real.



She was just jealous because I had been taking care of Iris lately.

She would eventually come to her senses and return to me. And then, this tantrum of hers would come to an end.

She would be back for sure.

After all, nobody else in the world could love me as much as Evelyn did.

Also, her wolf enjoyed every moment while we were having sex. Something as biologically raw and honest as that would never lie. Evelyn would come running back to me a few days later. I was sure of it.

With that, I stopped asking about Evelyn's whereabouts. For the next few days, the others in the house also seemingly agreed to never bring up her name again, as if she had never existed.

Today, I finally brought Iris back from the hospital. The maid served soup for dinner. Lily just took a bite and her face immediately fell as she threw the spoon angrily against the table.

"Who made this disgusting thing? Where's Evelyn? Make her redo it!"

The maid just stammered quietly, "Ms. Wolfgang, Mrs. Wolfgang has not returned since a few days ago."

Lily was shocked. Her eyes widened in disbelief. "She hasn't been back?"



She continued muttering under her breath. However, when she saw me looking coldly at her, she shut up at once.

After dinner, the maids brought Iris upstairs to rest. Lily, however, refused to leave. She came up to me, looking as if she wanted to say something.

"Spit it out," I said.

Lily then looked at me happily and asked, "So, Cal, when are you finally going to marry Iris? I've been wanting her to be my sister-in-law forever!"

I stared at her icily, my sharp gaze rendering Lily silent at once. Then, I stood up and said in a low voice, "Evelyn will come back."

"But haven't you both already gotten divorced?"



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