

Chapter 11

Callum's POV:

I immediately whipped my head up and glared at Lily. My voice was icy as I growled, "Say that again."

Lily shuddered. She had always been wary of me as her older brother. However, she still stood before me stubbornly and repeated herself in a shakier voice.

"Evelyn has already divorced you. You don't like her anyway. So, why aren't you getting together with Iris yet?"

I frowned harder as my voice dipped even lower. "How did you know that we were divorced?"

Lily bit on her lower lip and explained quietly, "Last time, when you made me bring her the ointment... I happened to see her leaving the divorce agreement on the table. But I honestly thought that she was just joking."

Just joking? When I heard that, my expression immediately hardened.

The air seemed to freeze around me, and Lily subconsciously took a couple of steps back.

Evelyn had really been thinking about leaving me from the moment she signed the divorce agreement. It hadn't been a joke or a tantrum. And Lily knew about it earlier, but she still did

nothing as Evelyn left!

I threw my mug of coffee to the ground in a fit of anger.

Divorce? How could Evelyn leave me? I'd been too lenient with her in the past!

How dare Evelyn leave me? She should have known that she would be bound to me forever from the moment she became my mate!

"Contact Evelyn," I said, taking a huge breath to hold in my anger as I spoke to the maids. "Tell her to stop fucking around and get back here immediately."

The maids looked at me in a dilemma. "Alpha, we've tried, many times, but her number doesn't even work anymore."

I felt my heart shudder. I then quickly took out my phone and looked through my contacts many times. It was only then that I realized I never saved Evelyn's number in my contacts. The last time I called her, I had gotten my assistant to do it for me.

"Give me her number," I said coldly.

After placing the call, I immediately heard a robotic voice on the other end of the line. "The number you have dialed is not in service."

Evelyn had gotten rid of her number.

I gripped my phone tightly in my hand until my knuckles turned white. I could no longer suppress the anger I felt in my chest.

I jumped to my feet, threw the chair aside, and rushed out of the door.

Did she really think that she could escape me?

I turned on the engine of my car and floored the gas pedal. My car zoomed down the wet asphalt road in the dead quiet of the night.

I stared straight ahead as I drove, my mind replaying the same question over and over again.

Where could she possibly go?

Evelyn had no relatives. She had grown up in Faelan Orphanage. So, instinctively, I gripped the steering wheel a little harder as I made my way there in my car.

The orphanage gates opened for me after I rang the doorbell a few times. Vera stood at the door, looking at me rather coldly.

"Alpha Callum. Is there any way I can help you?"

"Where is Evelyn?" I said, going straight to the point. My tone was authoritative, giving her no choice but to obey my command.

She didn't let me in, however. She just stood there, looking at me calmly.

"Alpha Callum, you are her mate. If she's left you, and you don't

even know where she is, do you think that I would know where she went?"

"Ms. Knot, she grew up here. She's practically your cub. You —"

"She is no longer my cub," Vera said, interrupting me. There was disdain in her eyes as she continued, "She has already paid back everything she owed to the Wolfgang clan, which is why she chose to leave now. That is her choice and her right. You should let her go."

Then, Vera turned and slammed the door shut in my face, leaving me out alone in the night cold.

I went back into my car. The anger in my chest was still there, but I had nowhere to release it. So, I punched my steering wheel heavily instead.

We had been married for five years. We had been together for five years. How could she really leave like that?

Why did she leave me?

I glared straight ahead of me. However, the only images that came to mind were her cautious smiles whenever she looked at me. She made me all sorts of delicious food and treated all of my injuries while making sure to please both me and my wolf.

Now that I thought of it, it made me feel even more impatient than ever.

It seemed as though I never understood her in the first place. She loved me to death! How could she just leave me like that all of a sudden?

Just then, my phone rang.

It was Mother.

I picked up the phone and heard her weak voice on the other end of the line.

"Callum, come back home for a bit. I've got something to tell you."
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