

Chapter 3

Evelyn's POV:

"Who were you talking to?" Callum suddenly asked in a deep voice as he approached me from the back, breaking the silence in the kitchen.

He was standing at the door, his sharp eyes focused on the phone in my hand.

I quickly put my phone away and fibbed, "Nothing, just a routine call from the clan."

It was getting dark at night, and Callum lay on his side on his half of the bed. His breathing was calm and steady, as if he was already fast asleep. Meanwhile, I stared up at the ceiling and couldn't sleep a wink all night.

I gripped the contract document in my hand. I had been putting up with him and his cold demeanor for five years. It was all finally coming to an end.

The next morning, Callum saw the sweets and chicken breast I'd put on the breakfast table. At once, he frowned deeply.

"You know that I only like fresh meat. What's the point of making all these?" he asked, sounding extremely dissatisfied.

I lowered my head and sliced the chicken breast with my knife, answering lightly, "This was all that was left in the fridge."

That was a lie. I was simply preparing for my departure, which included getting myself familiarized with human food.

Callum didn't think much about it and just put his phone on the table. However, he kept staring at it until a notification sound popped up along with a text message. He grabbed it at once, his expression softening.

I didn't even have to ask to know who he had been waiting for.

Iris was going to light up my Alpha's world once more.

I watched Callum quietly before taking out a divorce agreement and putting it down quietly on the table.

"Callum, let's get a divorce and end our relationship," I said in a calm voice as if just talking about the weather.

Callum didn't even raise his head, too engrossed in his conversation with Iris, when he replied distractedly, "Okay."

I had expected his reaction. Although I was supposedly his mate, he had never really paid much attention to me, let alone what I was doing or saying to him.

I flipped to the last page of the divorce agreement and handed him the pen.

"Sign here."

Callum's eyes were still on his phone when he grabbed the pen from me and signed his initials on the line I pointed at.

I then picked up the document and continued, "Callum, I'll be leaving at the end of the month-long cooling-off period."

Callum just hummed in response. Then, he set down his fork and turned to leave.

I watched his back and finally couldn't hold back anymore. I called out to him.

"Callum, did you even hear what I just said?"

Callum stopped in his footsteps and looked at me in confusion.

He frowned lightly and said, "You told me something about sending more supplies to the wolf clans at the borders, didn't you? That was what the contract was for."

"I remember that you brought it up to me a few days ago. What's the matter with it now?"

I had actually given him the other contract to sign last month.

As expected, Callum hadn't paid attention to a single word I had said. He never cared about me. However, it wasn't going to matter anymore.

I thought, "I hope you'll be happy with Iris after I'm gone."

However, I plastered a smile on my face and told him, "It's nothing."

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That afternoon, I drove the pickup truck to the packs at the borders to deliver the supplies to them.

After I was done, I went to see Vera Knot, the head of Faelan Orphanage, to say goodbye to her.

"Ms. Knot, I'm leaving the pack to study medicine abroad."

Vera was happy for me when she heard that.

Since I was young, my dream had been to be a successful wolf doctor. Vera had felt like it was a waste when I gave up the opportunity to further my studies for Callum.

"That's just good news!" Vera said, grabbing my hands in delight. However, her face suddenly dropped.

"If you're studying medicine overseas, that means you're going to be separated from Callum. You'll both be in a long-distance relationship, and that's not very healthy for your emotions."

"Moreover, the countries abroad aren't as friendly and welcoming to us werewolves. Are you sure that you've thought everything through?"

I looked at a few kids chasing each other around at the playground and slowly shook my head.

"I won't be in a long-distance relationship with him. We're already divorced."

Vera was stunned for a moment. Then, she let out a long sigh.

After the sigh, she grabbed my hand and said, "Your relationship has always seemed one-sided to me. You were the one always keeping it afloat... Callum had never cherished you, not even once. It's good that you're both divorced now."

I smiled lightly and shook my head again. "It's okay. I'm finally free now."