

## Chapter 9

Evelyn's POV:

I did my best to calm my wolf down. Then, I took out my phone and started mentally calculating the seconds until I could finally leave.

If the plane was taking off in three hours, that meant I had to grab my things and leave for the airport as soon as possible.

Just as I was about to leave, Lily and her gang of "mean girl" friends stood in my way.

"Where are you going, Evelyn?" Lily asked, looking at me with mockery in her eyes. "So what if you've been married to Cal for years? You still ended up in the corner all alone watching him get intimate with Iris."

"Didn't I tell you earlier that he's always been in love with Iris? He was only with you because of heartbreak. You'd have gone by now if you knew what was best for you. How dare you still hold on to him with your filthy claws, you shameless wolf? It's no wonder you're so lowly and disgusting."

I was in a rush to get home and retrieve my suitcases, and I didn't want to give these people any more attention. I turned to leave, but Lily started to get reckless with me.

"Haha! I heard that you're an orphan. I bet you've been marked by dozens of other wolves before. I really wonder how blind Cal



must have been to marry some disgusting creature like you."

Lily's words drew a bout of laughter from her friends. They also started poking fun at me.

"I heard that she can't even morph into a wolf. Her wolf is a weakling! No wonder Callum dislikes her more than ever."

"Exactly. Iris has the purest werewolf blood in the pack, and everyone knows that. She's the perfect fit for Callum instead."

"Get out of his life if you still know what's best for you. Don't continue bringing such shame to the Wolffang clan!"

They started pushing me around while jabbing insults at me.

"Are you deaf or dumb?"

"Hey, dumbass, we're talking to you!"

I stayed quiet and didn't say a thing. One of them finally lost her temper and shoved me hard against the wall behind me.

Crash!

There was a loud crash as I fell heavily against the wall, and the silver daggers mounted on the wall fell around me, their blades slicing into my skin before landing on the ground.

At once, my arms began to bleed. Blood seeped out of my body and dripped onto the floor in a frightful scene.



The stench of my blood hung in the air.

Callum caught sight of what happened. His pupils constricted at once as he let go of Iris' hands and hurried over to me.

When he saw that I was lying in a puddle of my own blood, his eyes went ablaze with fury as he kneeled down and gathered me into his arms.

While shouting for the doctor and medics, he glared at the others around me and roared, "Who did this?"

The crowd went silent with shock.

Callum's face was dark and murderous. Just as he was about to shout again, Brutus hurried over all of a sudden.

"Alpha, Ms. Howley suddenly said that her stomach hurts. Please come over quickly!"

Callum didn't let go of me. Instead, he frowned and asked, "Is it very serious?"

Brutus looked anxious. "Ms. Howley is in so much pain that she's crying."

Callum then looked at me, still lying in his arms, a hint of hesitation appearing in his eyes.

"Evelyn, I..."

I knew what he was about to say. So, I struggled to sit up with a

calm face.

"I know. She has a weak body and cannot be hurt. You're also used to caring for her since you were both cubs."

Callum probably never thought that I would say such things. His lips quivered slightly, but he never said a thing.

I clambered back onto my feet rather unsteadily and said, "It's okay. Go and be with her. And let the medics and doctor see her first. I can handle my wounds by myself."

Callum looked like he still wanted to speak, but he suddenly heard Iris crying out in pain.

Finally, he made up his mind. He looked at me in guilt and said, "Evelyn, I'll come and visit you later. I'll make it up to you."

Then, without looking back, he left me determinedly and hurried toward Iris.

I watched as he ran over to her and picked her up to comfort her. A small smile hung on my lips. I honestly couldn't care less anymore.

However, Lily and her friends thought that I was upset after being rejected and abandoned by my Alpha.

She scoffed. "I thought Cal would at least feel sorry for you after what happened, but look, he still abandoned you."



"Evelyn Severa, I'd remove myself from the Wolffang clan if I were you so I'd stop being such a nuisance."

I ignored the group of people and went into the bathroom by myself. After cleaning my injuries and dressing them up in bandages, I changed into some everyday clothes and limped off on my own.

I went back to our house and went upstairs to retrieve my suitcases.

After getting my suitcases down, I then placed our signed and finalized divorce agreement on the table.

I had just opened the door to leave when I suddenly bumped into Lily, who was coming in.

Lily tore me a new one as soon as she saw me.

"What the hell were you thinking, running away like that? Cal told me to give this ointment to you. I really don't know what's going on in his head anymore.

"I can't believe he wouldn't stay by Iris' side just because he got all worried about you and insisted that I come after you. You just wasted a good chunk of my time looking for you!"

"I don't need it. Give it to Iris instead," I replied calmly. Then, I pushed Lily aside so I could leave.

It was also then that she realized I was bringing my suitcases



with me.

Her face dropped as she grabbed my wrist.

"What are you doing?"

"What do you think I'm doing with my suitcases? Isn't it obvious? I'm leaving. Your brother likes Iris, and you've been wanting Iris to be your sister-in-law for ages. I'm just removing myself from the picture now by divorcing him and making space for her."

Lily widened her eyes when she heard me. She looked completely dumbfounded and couldn't seem to believe what I was saying.

After all, she probably thought that I would continue bugging Callum for the rest of my life, like a piece of bubble gum caught in fur. She didn't think that I would actually leave, even if I said so.

She suddenly seemed to have come to a conclusion on her own. Her voice trembled as she said, "Evelyn, stop acting. You love Cal too much to leave. You used all sorts of dirty tricks to get close to him in the past. You'd never agree to a divorce!"

"I understand now. You're doing this on purpose to get his attention, aren't you? You're just playing hard to get! Let me tell you that this would never work on Cal!"

My eyes were calm and emotionless. "The divorce agreement is on the table. It's up to you whether you want to believe me or not.



By the way, since you're still holding on to me, could it be that you're the one who doesn't want me to leave after all?"

Lily immediately let go of my hand as she yelled, "Impossible! I'm so happy that you're finally leaving, you bitch! I'm going to throw a party to celebrate! And Cal is going to be so over the moon when he learns that you're finally gone from his life!"

For some reason, Lily didn't seem confident as she uttered the last sentence.

"Well, then, congratulations for finally getting your wish," I said flatly, before turning to leave.

"Evelyn! Where are you going? Aren't you going to tell Cal?"

I didn't think that Lily would panic because I was leaving.

I turned to look at her and the mansion behind her that I'd called home for years.

To repay Kiera for her kindness, I had pretended to be in love with Callum for five years, letting the others label me as the crazy bitch who'd resort to lowly methods to get close to Callum because of my infatuation with him.

To repay Kiera for her kindness, I had thrown away my dreams, gave up on my future, and abandoned my true self.

For the past five years, I did my best to be a good mate and a good partner to Callum. I was his sex doll and his healer for years, but



I never gained an ounce of respect or dignity while I was with him.

I had given up five years of my life in such a desolate way.

Finally, I was done repaying Kiera. Finally, I could welcome freedom into my life.

I smiled at Lily and said, "Me? I'm going to live to the fullest as myself, Evelyn Severa."

From today onward, nothing that happened here would have anything to do with me anymore.

Goodbye, Wolfgang.

Goodbye, Callum.

I waved back and started off, bringing my suitcases with me as I went down the moonlit path, never to return.



Support



Share