

## Chapter 17

My eyes peek before I can stop myself, she's indeed close and he pulls her closer. "Why don't I step away and let you guys have a solo shoot," I say, carefully stepping away.

"No, you stay." She says, "It's your day."

"And your man," I say with a smile. "Enjoy it, Audrey. I'm tired of seeing you both."

"Aeliana, wait!" She calls out, coming after me despite King calling her name repeatedly. I settle find a secluded section. "Aeliana!" She screams my name.

I pause, she's doing too much. She wants everyone's attention. "Stop, I'm out of the picture insert yourself, isn't that what you wanted?"

"No," she frowns, "You are still here. What I want is you dead."

"Good luck," I scoff. "I don't die easily."

Her lips twitch with a smile. "We won't know unless we try."

I nod, "Same way we won't know if you'll ever get to marry your dense prince charming."

That wipes the stupid smile off her face. "You think you're hot shit huh? You really think you won." She slowly nods. "You think you're untouchable just by marrying him but wrong, I'm untouchable. Kingston only married you because of his title, it is me that he wants. He loves me."

The truth hurts.

But I won't show it to her or anyone else, "Congratulations?" I deadpan. "

Is this the part where I cry with joy? Because I'd rather shit in my hand and clap."

"You've gotten smug," she says, maintaining her nice girl act with a smile that looks almost painful. "But under all this fake confidence is still a little Squeak that I will bring out. What do you think?"

I stare blankly at her, blocking every memory from my brain.

"Come on, it will be just like old times." She laughs. "Fun times, what do you say?"

"Nothing. You are obviously losing it because I'm the one with the ring." I snap, wiggling the heavy rock in her face. But I can pass it down to you when I leave him."

"Keep it. I have jewellery." She shrugs, "King buys me diamonds bigger than that, his mom gifts me plenty too. You can have that one meaningless diamond his mom probably picked out. It doesn't matter, King loves me. I'm the one in his heart, he has a tattoo for me."

I want to say twirses because he has my drawings tattooed on him too. Long ago, if I didn't stop him he would have had everything I drew tattooed on him. "Not that you'll ever see it, King would rather die than touch you. He was so disgusted by your kiss."

"Luna Aeliana," someone calls out from behind me. "Sorry, but I need one with the whole family."

I go with the photographer, everyone is already at the spot, I stand at the edge, where they can crop me out but Alpha Dante calls me to stand with him.

We're taking pictures, so many, too many for my liking. From family to

guests wanting to join in, to waiting for Damien to find Vittoria. Audrey is behind the photographers, pretending to have boundaries while we fake smiles for the camera.

"Alright, the siblings are here." Mom says, "Everyone smile, I want this framed."

I assume everyone smiles, but just as the photographer counts down, Audrey drops behind her.

"Fuck, Audrey!" Kingston screams.

He doesn't hesitate, he lunges forward, bumping into me in an attempt to catch her but she has long fallen. My chest twists with a familiar ache when he gathers her against his chest, cradling her as if she's the most precious thing in the world.

"Someone get me a doctor." He commands. My gaze sweeps over her, and I notice her fingers all curve, leaving only the middle finger straightened. I know it's meant for me to see. [1](#)

All I can say is Wow, I'm not even mad. I'm impressed, it's a show-stopping performance.

Very smooth, Audrey.

And very stupid, Kingston. [1](#)

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