

BOUND TO THE ALPHA KING NOVEL

chapter 1

A Lonely Tragic End

"I see you've finally decided to show up," I spat, gritting my teeth as I looked at Jason, my now ex-boyfriend. "And I notice she's not with you. How convenient. I was hoping to have a word with her before I leave, but I think that's not possible now."

Jason's face turned red as he opened his mouth to yell at me. "Irene, have you lost your mind? What's gotten into you?!"

I laughed maniacally, my anger rising. "You're asking if I've lost my mind? After what you did to me? How else do you expect me to react?!"

"Get down from there! Stop being so petty!" Jason yelled.

But I was beyond reason. "Petty? You think I'm being petty? You're the one who's sick, Jason! You and your whore are the real monsters!" I screamed and clenched my fists, not being able to control the rage I was feeling.

Jason closed his eyes and then took a deep breath before he looked at me again. He tried to calm me down, "Irene, it was just a joke—" But I cut him off, my anger and hurt making me see red.

"Don't you dare say my name! You don't get to say my name with that filthy mouth of yours!" I sobbed, furiously wiping away my tears.

"It was just a bet. Don't blow this out of proportion, "

Just a bet?

How dare this bitch—

"Is my life a joke to you?" I took in a shaky breath, trying to calm myself so I could talk through my sobs. "How could you say that with a straight face? Don't you feel any shame?"

"Irene... "

"I'm just a student, trying to make my way in the world, Jason. All I wanted was to graduate, find a good job, and be happy... I had simple dreams." My voice cracked as I

spoke and I dug my nails deeper into my palms, feeling the sting of pain as they pierced the skin. But the physical pain was nothing compared to the burn I felt in my heart.

"Why did you do this to me? I trusted you completely... I gave myself to you, and you repaid that trust by betraying me in the worst possible way. How could you ruin someone's life for entertainment?"

"I'm sorry... it wasn't supposed to go that far... I didn't realize you were so traditional and it would be such a big deal..." Jason's words trailed off, ending with a sigh.

I felt a wave of revulsion wash over me and my face twisted in disgust. How did I even fall for someone like him?

Even now, he didn't seem to grasp the gravity of his actions or the hurt he had caused me. His apology is hollow, just a weak attempt to save his face.

"Everyone knew, Jason! Everyone knew I was just your toy.... except me! All those moments we shared, the laughter, the dates... It was all a lie! I was just a pawn in your stupid game, a puppet on strings. Was mocking me behind my back that entertaining for you?! How twisted is your mind?!" I spat angrily.

All those days I slept with a smile thinking that I finally had someone to call my own....That I won't feel alone ever again...only for him to be a backstabber who laughed at me behind my back....

"You should have figured it out, Irene! It was obvious!" He huffed out in frustration. "And let's be real, I could never seriously consider a future with someone like you. An orphan. You're not exactly the most desirable partner, are you?"

I flinched.

"You don't even have a last name! Do you think my family would agree? Did you really think I was that stupid?! "

This motherfucker—

"FUCK YOU, JASON! FUCK YOU AND YOUR BITCH AND FUCK YOUR STUPID DOG AND YOUR MISERABLE PARENTS!! I PRAY TO GOD THAT YOU'LL TURN OUT TO BE AN AZOOSPERMIC SO THAT YOU WON'T BREED AND CREATE MORE REPULSIVE CREATURES LIKE YOU!"

I screamed at the top of my lungs, panting heavily.

I couldn't take it anymore.

"It's not my fault that I'm an orphan, you sick bastard! Not everyone is born with a silver spoon in their mouth but that doesn't make us any less human. You're not above us! Heck, you're a disgusting worm compared to us! Your mind is that sick! What kind of monsters raised you?" I panted out. "You'll regret what you did to me, Jason. I'll destroy everything you have before I go! "

I held up my phone, the screen glinting in the light. "This has the video. The one where you and Maya are laughing and joking about how you played me. I'll make sure your precious family sees it along with the whole world." I waved the phone in the air, my hand trembling from adrenaline and anger. "You'll lose everything that matters to you, Jason. Your family, your reputation, everything."

"Irene, please listen to me," Jason tried to interrupt, but I cut him off with a raised hand. I could hear the fear in his voice. His tycoon father and his politician mother wouldn't like it at all. Especially at a time so close to the elections.

I looked at the video that is already captioned with my last words, ready to be sent to the world. A sadistic smile formed on my lips. People might call me weak for ending my life over this but I'm sick of this world. You just don't know how ugly it is until you're at the bottom of the food chain.

How could people manipulate someone for years and use them for fun? He even spread my pictures that he took without my consent.

I cannot even breathe the same air as these vile people.

"Irene,"

"I've listened to you long enough. I was blind to see what you really are. I believed your lies and worked tirelessly to prove myself worthy to your family. I sacrificed so much for you, working day and night and even going without meals, all the while you were mocking me behind my back, enjoying the whole thing with that bitch!"

"I didn't tell you to do all that!" Jason protested, but I was unfazed. For a moment, I considered taking him down with me, making him suffer the same fate. But I refused to give him that satisfaction. I wouldn't let him tarnish my afterlife with his presence.

"You are so repulsing, Jason," I spat, my fists clenched in anger. "All the filth in this world is nothing compared to what's in your mind,"

How did I believe this person? Did I fall for him because I was too desperate? Is it because I had no one who loved me that I just believed him so easily?

Is this all my fault?

Maybe I was too careless.

Maybe I was too greedy.

But is wanting to be loved such a greedy thing? Why is God punishing me like this?

Does he hate me? Does he even exist?

Maybe he's enjoying my suffering like all these people... Maybe I'm a joke to all of them... I have no hope left... I feel so tired...

Did I deserve all these struggles?

"Give me the phone, Irene, and step away from the edge," Jason tried to coax me out of it but I refused.

"N-No," I whispered, my voice shaking.

Jason tried again, "Irene, let's discuss this like adults—"

But I cut him off, screaming at the top of my lungs. "I don't want to talk to you! I don't want to hear your disgusting voice!" My vision blurred from the tears, but I forced myself to keep looking at him, blinking rapidly to clear my eyes.

I wanted to see the fear and dread in his eyes. I wanted to witness the helplessness and regret in his expression. I wanted him to feel the same devastation he had caused me.

"Hand over the phone, Irene. That video will destroy my life," Jason pleaded, but I just laughed coldly at him.

"That's exactly what I'm hoping for. You ruined my life, now it's my turn to return the favor."

Jason's expression turned desperate, and he begged, "Irene, please..."

I was baffled and disgusted by his audacity. He pushed me to the point of killing myself and now he wants me to care about his life?

"You're begging me? After what you did to me?" I sneered before huffing and letting out a loud humourless laugh. "I trusted you, Jason. I gave you my heart, my everything. But you treated me like a joke, made me feel worthless. Now, you and your girlfriend will pay the price." With a satisfied smile, I clicked the upload button and the video went on social media in a few seconds.

"If I die, Jason Williams, son of Samuel Williams and Charlotte Williams is the murderer." That's what I captioned it. That'll be enough to cause an uproar, right? I really hope so.

Jason's eyes widened in horror as he realized his evil doings were now public. "Give me the phone, Irene!" he demanded but I just laughed again. I felt a bit victorious and satisfied.

"It's too late now," I said, dropping the phone. "The video's already online. Say goodbye to your reputation, Jason."

His face twisted in anger in a second. "You bitch!" He yelled in pure rage.

Everything happened so fast after that. I felt a strange sensation, like the ground was pulling me down. I couldn't tell if I jumped, slipped, or if Jason's hands had shoved me over the edge. All I knew was that I was falling and the world was spinning around me in a blur.

I didn't know what happened and I didn't care. I felt a strange sense of calm wash over me as I fell. The rush of air against my skin was cool and liberating, like flying. I hadn't said goodbye to anyone, but then, I had no one to say goodbye to.

The impact of the water was painful, but it was nothing compared to the ache in my heart. I didn't try to swim or struggle. I was too exhausted.

Everything went dark as I sank deeper into the water. The city lights above grew fainter and I felt my lungs empty. The air was soon replaced by the cold, dark water. My head spun and I lost consciousness, slipping away into the darkness.

This was the end. A lonely, tragic end.

I hope I won't be so lonely after this.