

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 231

3rd Person's POV

Back in the Blackfang Pack, the treatment center was thick with unease.

Finished

Inside one of the private rooms, they gathered around the bed where Cora lay unconscious. Rowan stood closest, rigid and silent. Behind him, Alpha Eldric, Luna Daia, and Orion lingered, their presence crowding the space.

"I will stay and monitor her condition," Rowan said at last. "Alpha Eldric, Luna Daia, you should return and rest."

"No," Daia broke, her voice trembling as grief clawed its way through her. "I won't leave until my daughter opens her eyes."

"The healer has already confirmed it," Rowan replied. "Cora's faint was only a shock response. She is fine."

"Rowan is right," Eldric added, his tone firm, decisive. "We will leave her in his care. We can return once she wakes."

After some persuasion, Daia finally relented. Reluctantly, she allowed herself to be led out, Orion following close behind.

The door shut with a soft, final click.

Silence settled over the room.

Moments later, the still figure on the bed began to stir.

A faint groan slipped past Cora's lips as her lashes trembled, then slowly fluttered open.

"Rowan..." she murmured weakly.

Rowan didn't move closer at once. Even as her eyes found him, there was no warmth in his expression. "You're finally awake," he said flatly. "Good. Then at least we can talk about what happened yesterday."

Cora blinked, confusion flickering across her face. But beneath it, when she felt the weight of Rowan's cold gaze and sensed the displeasure rolling off his aura, something else began to surface.

Fear.

"What do you mean?" she asked softly. "I don't understand..."

He stepped forward then, a cold wave of Alpha authority pressing subtly into the room.

"You are fully aware of your position in this pack, Coraline," he said, "And yet yesterday, you acted in a way entirely unfit for my future Luna."

Her lips parted.

1/3

12:49 pm P

Chapter 231

Finished

"Drawing a blade. Threatening to kill that horse. Causing a spectacle after Lylah saved you." His gaze hardened, voice edged with cold displeasure. "You didn't just humiliate yourself-you handed anyone who already doubts you exactly what they needed to stain your name further. I don't like that behaviour of yours."

Cora's mind raced.

The memory struck like a spark.

And Rowan stood before her now-angry and unmistakably not on her side...

No.

She couldn't allow that.

Her hand rose to her temple, fingers pressing lightly as she winced. "My head..." she groaned, her voice rembling. "It hurts... Rowan, can we not talk about this right now? Everything in my memory feels blurred. I can't remember anything, and my head felt like it's going to split open."

Rowan's eyes narrowed slightly. "You don't remember?"

No..." she whispered, shaking her head weakly. "And the things you're saying..." Her voice faltered. "I don't >elieve I would ever do something so shameful. I would never humiliate myself like that, Rowan."

Cora drew in a soft breath, steadying herself.

You said Lylah saved me?” Her gaze lifted, wide and earnest. “Then I should thank her properly. Where is he?”

She’s already returned to Lunaris.”

My phone, please.”

There was a brief pause.

Then Rowan retrieved the phone and placed it into her hand.

Cora’s fingers trembled as she dialed, her movements fragile. Watching her now, it was hard to reconcile his girl with the one who had raged through the arena the day before. The contrast unsettled him.

For a fleeting moment, guilt brushed against Rowan’s thoughts.

Had I been too harsh?’

The line connected.

Cora lifted the phone slowly to her ear. “Lylah...” she breathed.

“Cora?”

“Yes, it’s me.” Her tone wavered just enough. “Please don’t hang up. I... I wanted to apologize for whatever happened yesterday. And to thank you... for saving me.”

2/3

12:49 pm

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 232

Lylah’s POV

“And to thank you... for saving me.” Cora’s voice slipped through the line.

Finished

Whether her apology was real or not, something in it coiled wrong beneath my skin. Selestine stirred, uneasy, catching the faint trace of something insincere.

“You’re welcome,” I replied, my tone clipped.

I was about to end the call when she spoke again.

“Could you switch to video, sister? Just for a moment please.”

I sighed quietly.

If it ended this fast, then fine.

I tapped the screen.

Cora’s face filled my view and immediately, I understood.

She wanted me to see. The pristine white of the treatment room. The pale cast of her skin. The carefully arranged fragility. And beside her—

Rowan.

Of course.

‘Lylah,’ she said, a soft laugh slipping through. “You came running back to Lunaris so quickly. And where exactly are you now?” Her eyes swept the background, sharp beneath the sweetness. “That place looks rather advanced. Don’t tell me you’ve somehow wandered into one of Lunaris’s elite laboratories.”

‘You’re not wrong,’ I said flatly. “I’m at the Lunaris Research Center.”

“What?” Her eyes widened in disbelief. “That’s impossible. Ordinary wolves aren’t allowed there, Lylah.” She chuckled. “Are you lying just to impress me?”

My jaw tightened.

Speaking to her was exhausting-like walking through thorns.

Beside her, Rowan’s gaze darkened. Unlike Cora, he understood exactly why I could stand here.

“You left Blackfang without informing me,” he said.

A bitter laugh nearly slipped past my lips.

Since when did I owe him that?

“Ah anyway,” Cora cut in quickly, shifting the conversation. “Rowan told me about yesterday’s events and

1/3

12:49 pm P P

Chapter 232

Finished

Mina.”

Her expression softened-too perfectly.

“Though I don’t remember any of it, hearing him say I almost hurt such a precious creature... it makes my heart ache.”

Cora lowered her gaze,

“You’ve always loved horses, haven’t you, Lylah? I know how much they mean to you...” A small pause. Then, almost selflessly. “I was even thinking that after the event, I could give Mina to you. Father’s gift or not, it wouldn’t matter. I would’ve wanted you to have her. For free.”

The lie turned my stomach.

The audacity of it.

Did she truly think I was that easy to deceive?

I stilled my expression.

Fine.

If she wanted to play this game, then I would play it better.

“I see,” I said lightly. “That’s very generous of you, Cora.”

I let the words hang for a moment before continuing, my tone sharpening just slightly.

“But since you don’t remember, let me remind you of something rather interesting from yesterday.”

My gaze held hers, unwavering.

“Mina was sold for quite the price,” I said, my voice smooth. “Gold. Diamonds. All of it sitting nicely in your hands now.”

I let the silence stretch, watching the flicker in her expression.

“But since you claim you were going to give her to me for free...” My lips curved faintly. “Why not return every last coin and gem to her buyer? I can even give you the contact. I’m sure you wouldn’t mind doing that.”

“Unless,” I added softly, “that generosity of yours was never real to begin with.”

“I-” Cora faltered, choking on her own words.

“Or do you object?” I tilted my head.

“It was Father who sold her!” she rushed out, her voice tightening. “I can’t return anything. That decision wasn’t mine.”

I let out a quiet breath, my patience thinning.

12:49 pm

Chapter 232

Finished

“Then stop pretending. Don’t wrap yourself in kindness you were never capable of.” My eyes hardened. “You weren’t going to give Mina to me. You were going to slit her throat.”

I didn’t soften it.

Didn’t take it back.

If it made her cry, so be it.

And right on cue, Cora gasped, her composure cracking as tears flooded her eyes. She turned to Rowan, voice trembling, desperate.

“You heard that? Why would she say something so vile?” Cora cried. “Rowan, I would never-never do something like that!”

His hands flew to her face, wiping at tears that came far too easily, before his gaze snapped back to me.

“Lylah, enough.” Rowan’s voice cut through, low with warning-but it meant nothing to me now.

“Why would you say that? Cora is trying to apologize. You’re only making things worse.”

I exhaled slowly, something cold and final settling in my chest.

“Perfect,” I said, “The two of you.”

A faint, humorless smile touched my lips.

‘You play the victim beautifully. Truly you were made for each other.’

And before either of them could answer,

I ended the call.

556

(1)

12:49 pm P ppp.

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 233

3rd Person’s POV

019

99 Finished

Cora let the silence from the severed call linger just long enough to sharpen its edge-then she broke.

A soft, shattered sob slipped past her lips as her fingers curled over her chest, clutching as though something inside her had cracked open.

“She’s always like that, Rowan,” Cora wept, “No matter how pure my intentions are, Lylah always found a way to twist my words. And throw them back at me like daggers.”

“Just ignore her,” Rowan said, his fingers brushing his nose bridge as if to steady himself. “Focus on your recovery for now.”

Beneath his calm exterior, a flicker of shock stirred.

Lylah's bold words on the call had landed sharper than expected-even he hadn't anticipated such fire from her.

"Rowan," Cora's voice rose, sharp with curiosity now, "do you know who Lylah's mate truly is? All this time we thought him insignificant, just some obscure wolf in Lunaris. But if he could bring her into the Research Center... then he must be far from ordinary, isn't he? Is he in the same field as you?"

Rowan's eyes darkened, displeasure pulsing like jagged veins beneath his skin.

"He's..." Rowan's jaw clenched, teeth grinding as his wolf bristled at the mere mention. "Nothing more than a man who clawed his way up on the back of his family's name."

Cora blinked, as if absorbing his words, then sighed softly.

"Ah... then Lylah must have chosen him for that status alone," she murmured. "To provoke you. To spite me. She didn't stop to think that a bond built on something that shallow could never last."

Rowan let out a quiet, humorless breath.

"Of course," he said flatly.

"He may have power but his skill is nothing compared to mine." His voice dipped colder. "It won't be long before everything her mate built collapses. And when it does... so will she."

At the Research Center, Lylah's expression darkened like a gathering storm as she made her way back to

Ezra.

He noticed at once.

His wolf stirred beneath the surface, senses sharpening as it caught the shift in her scent-the faint trace of irritation, the tension coiled tight in her body.

"What happened?" he asked softly, his hand brushing a stray strand of hair from her face.

1/2

12:49 pm Pppp.

Chapter 233

Finisher

“Nothing.” she muttered, though the sharp tilt of her lips betrayed her irritation. “Just Cora and her theatrics-waking up, realizing her reputation’s been stained, then pretending she lost her memory to save

face.”

Ezra chuckled, amusement dancing in his eyes at how adorably fierce she looked when vexed.

“Sorry you had to deal with that while waiting for me,” he murmured, sliding his hand around hers. “But my work is done now. Let me show you the rest of the building.”

His hand settled at the small of her back with instinctive familiarity.

“Come,” he said, guiding her forward. “There’s somewhere I want you to see.”

They moved through the corridor, their footsteps echoing faintly against polished floors.

“The top floor houses the private library,” he continued. “And my room.”

Lylah blinked, turning her head toward him. “Your room?”

“Yes. Back at the start of my career when everything was chaotic, I often had to stay here for long stretches.”

Lylah stopped short, eyes widening. “Ezra! With all that pressure? That’s dangerous!”

He only chuckled, the sound low and effortless.

She knew he wasn’t exaggerating.

And Lylah wonders if his vision had never been interrupted... if nothing had slowed him down...

Just how unstoppable would he be now?

“We can rest there,” he said, his voice gentler now, pulling her from her thoughts. “I’ll have Damon bring something for you. You haven’t slept properly since leaving Blackfang.”

Lylah hesitated. “We still need to go shopping, remember?”

“Tonight,” Ezra replied, his voice soft-but edged with quiet authority. “For now I want you to get proper sleep.”

556

B

212

12:49 pm PP

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 234

3rd Person's POV

Finished

Eldric and Daia had returned to Ironcrest the night before, leaving Blackfang behind with reluctance coiled tight in their chests. As much as their instincts urged them to remain at their beloved daughter's side, duty would not wait.

By morning, the Ironcrest mansion was wrapped in a calm atmosphere.

The air carried the fragrance of freshly steeped tea when a familiar scent slipped past the threshold.

Edith?" Eldric rose at once as a maid ushered the visitors into the parlor.

Recognition flickered in his eyes. His younger sister who mated with a wolf of Blackfang.

'Brother!' Edith greeted warmly, stepping forward.

'It's been too long,' Eldric said, his gaze shifting briefly to the man beside her. "Odin."

'We came here as soon as we could,' Edith said, her voice gentle. "I visited Cora earlier. She's recovering well. I brought her some gifts and her favorite foods as well."

That was thoughtful of you," Daia replied, though her tone remained measured.

Odin inclined his head respectfully. "I am here to offer my apologies for what happened at the Blackfang College event yesterday, Alpha Eldric. As Headmaster, I take responsibility. Cora's fall should not have happened under my watch."

Eldric waved it off with a dismissive flick of his hand,

That incident is not yours to carry,” he said. “It was the fault of that foal and our daughter’s stubbornness. she insisted on riding despite her inexperience. We place no blame on the College.”

Edith nodded, relief blooming in her chest.

Knowing how fiercely Eldric treasured Cora, she had expected fuky-perhaps even retaliation against the College for what had happened.

‘It was Lylah who kept everything from spiraling, brother,” Edith said, a small, earnest smile softening her voice. “She didn’t hesitate, she stepped in when everyone else froze and saved Cora. Truly, she’s the one who deserves the gratitude. That daughter of yours is incredibly brave.”

“Daughter?”

Eldric’s voice cut through the room like a blade.

“Lylah is no longer my daughter.”

The words fell heavily.

Edith froze, her breath catching. Even Odin stiffened beside her.

1/2

12:49 pm P p p

Chapter 234

019

Finished

“What... do you mean?” Edith asked, shaken. “I know she isn’t your blood, but you can’t just sever ties with her like that.”

“That ungrateful mutt is the one who severed ties with us,” Daia interjected coldly, her eyes flashing with something far harsher than disappointment. “She turned on the very family who fed and sheltered her. Snapped at our hands, hurt our daughter, then ran to Lunariss to throw herself at some nameless male like a stray in heat.”

Her lips curled, eyes glinting coldly. “Showing her true nature.”

The cruelty in her words lingered in the air, sharp enough to wound.

Edith felt her chest tighten.

Even hearing it felt wrong.

“Daia...” she said carefully, unease threading her voice. “From what I’ve heard, Lylah’s mate doesn’t sound like that. He’s a proper man.”

“Proper?” Eldric scoffed, his expression darkening, something venomous curling beneath his calm. “Aside from parading around in a Rolls-Royce and indulging that girl’s insolence, what exactly is impressive about him?”

His lips thinned.

“Wealth? Lunaris is filled with wealthy wolves. But honor? That’s rare. And I’m certain he’s nothing more than some dishonorable stray from a lesser pack-someone who clawed his way up through filth and back- alley dealings.”

Edith hesitated, but she pressed on gently.

“Perhaps. But... to present her with a Dawn Rose?” She shook her head slightly. “That isn’t something mere wealth can buy, brother. Verdanth doesn’t just let that flower fall into anyone’s hands.”

Her gaze steadied, quiet but firm. “It takes more than coin to claim something like that-he must carry a name and a reputation worthy of it.”

Daia’s brows drew together, confusion flashing across her face. “Dawn Rose?”,

Edith blinked.

“You didn’t know what happened at the event yesterday?”

10

556

2/2

12:49 pm P P P P

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 235

3rd Person's POV

Daia and Eldric exchanged a glance, confusion rippling between them.

Finished

Their scents shifted, tainted with a growing displeasure at the sense that something had slipped past their

notice.

“So yesterday at the event,” Edith continued carefully, “Lylah’s mate sent a rather extraordinary gift. A Dawn Rose, in full bloom.”

Silence fell.

“Not only that,” she went on, “he arranged men and an aircraft as well to ensure it was delivered safely to Lunaris.”

Eldric’s brows drew together, something dark flickering behind his eyes.

And if you recall,” Edith added, her tone thoughtful, “that warrior woman who purchased Mina from you, I have a strong feeling she was sent by him too.”

She paused, letting the implications settle.

‘So no, brother,” she said quietly, her voice firm now. “I don’t believe Lylah’s mate is some low-born or dishonorable man. If anything... he must come from a pack with considerable influence. Someone who holds a position of real power.”

Speculation surged, colliding in Eldric and Daia’s minds like restless wolves circling prey.

‘Is that so...” Eldric murmured at last, something darker curling beneath his voice. “No wonder she dared o turn against me so openly. She’s found herself a strong leash to hide behind.”

Daia’s lips pressed thin. “Cora has been in Lunaris all this time. Why didn’t she tell us any of this?”

‘Daia,” Edith said gently, “Lylah has never been one to flaunt what she has. That girl... she would rather keep things hidden-even from her own sister.”

Her gaze softened.

‘But you must see it,” she added. “Both your daughters have found their own paths. They shine in different ways... two stars of Ironcrest. You are fortunate.”

Her words were calm-carefully chosen.

But they struck something deeper.

A flicker of displeasure crept beneath Eldric's composed facade, mirrored in the tightening of Daia's expression. The mere thought of Lylah rising... of her light daring to eclipse Cora's-

It curdled something dark inside them.

1/3

12:49 pm Pppp.

Chapter 235

Unacceptable.

But beneath that resentment, something colder began to take shape.

Calculation.

If Lylah had climbed higher, then there would be farther to fall.

And they would make sure she did.

Finished

Meanwhile, in Lunaris...

Lylah stirred awake in the quiet stillness of the room. Soft morning light filtered through the tall windows of the Research Center's top floor, pale and silver against the horizon. For a moment, everything felt distant and peaceful.

Then awareness struck.

"Ezra!"

She pushed herself upright, heart quickening.

The door opened almost immediately.

But it wasn't him.

"Luna," Damon greeted, stepping inside.

Her gaze searched past him instinctively. "Where is he?"

"Alpha had to leave early for work," Damon replied. "He asked me to bring you back to the penthouse once you woke."

Leave?

The word echoed faintly in her chest, leaving behind an unexpected hollow. He left while she slept.

And she had slept through the night here?

“I overslept,” she said quickly, pushing the feeling aside, “We were supposed to go out, he must already be waiting for me.”

Even as she spoke, something in her chest tightened.

“Let’s head back to the penthouse, Damon,” she added, more firmly.

Damon nodded.

Not long after, they were in the car, the city of Lunaris unfolding beyond the glass-alive with motion, scent, and distant voices weaving through the streets. Yet the emptiness lingered.

2/3

12:49 pm P p pp.

Chapter 235

Lylah frowned slightly, unsettled by the quiet ache that refused to fade.

Why did it bother her this much?

Why did it feel so wrong, waking without him there?

Her phone buzzed.

The name flashing on the screen pulled her from her thoughts.

Iris.

She answered.

“Lylah!” Iris’s voice burst through the line, bright and overflowing with excitement. “Are you back in Lunaris yet? I’ve missed you so much!”

556

Finished

12:49 pm

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 236

Lylah's POV

“Yes, I’m already back in Lunaris,” I said, leaning into the seat.

O...

Finished

“Oh, thank the Goddess,” Iris exhaled dramatically. “I was half convinced Blackfang would trap you there forever. I can’t wait to see you at Lunar Grace tomorrow. We’ll hang out like always.”

“Me too.” I replied, though the dullness in my voice betrayed me.

“Is everything alright?” Iris asked, her tone shifting. “Why do you sound so down?”

I hesitated, then released a quiet breath. “Iris... can you believe it? Ezra left me. I woke up, and he was already gone.”

“Gone?” Her voice sharpened instantly. “Left? What do you mean? Did he go back to Moonclaw?”

‘No, no,” I said quickly. “He just... left for work. Damon said he had something to handle and asked him to take me back later. We’ll see each other again, but still...” I frowned, staring out the window. “How could I not feel disappointed? The last thing I saw before I fell asleep was him, and then I woke up and he was gone.”

Silence lingered for a heartbeat.

Then Iris burst into laughter.

‘Lylah! You scared me for a second,” she said between breaths. “I thought he abandoned you or something dramatic like that.”

‘Iris-’

‘But your feelings,’ she continued, her tone softening with amusement, ‘they’re completely normal for mates. Whether you realize it or not, his presence has already settled into you. Your wolf recognizes him as part of your world now. So when he’s not there...’ She hummed lightly. ‘Of course it feels wrong.’

I blinked. ‘Really?’

‘Congratulations,’ Iris added cheerfully. ‘You can stop pretending now. That’s not just a crush anymore. You’re attached to him.’

‘Iris!’

‘Alright, alright,’ she cut in playfully. ‘I’ll leave you to process that. See you tomorrow, darling.’

The line went dead before I could respond.

I stared at my phone, speechless.

Damon’s soft chuckle broke the silence.

Heat crept up my face, and I looked away.

1/3

12:49 pm P

Chapter 236

Finished

We reached the penthouse not long after, and I stepped inside without hesitation-

Only to stop short.

Darkness greeted me. The curtains hung drawn, sealing off every trace of light. The city beyond had dissolved into nothing more than a distant, muted pulse. The usual hum of Bambi was gone.

No movement. No sound.

And beneath it all, a faint, unmistakable trace of Ezra.

My wolf stirred instantly, recognizing him before my mind could catch up, drawn forward as though by an invisible tether pulled taut in the dark. I moved deeper into the room.

Then I saw him.

He stood by the table in the living area, his back to me. His scent wrapped around me-sandalwood, night air, and something darker beneath it that always pulled at my core. His broad shoulders tensed as he arranged something with careful precision.

“Ezra?”

He stiffened, then turned-

But I didn’t let him speak.

I crossed the distance in a heartbeat and threw myself into him, my arms wrapping tightly around his frame, uncaring of dignity or restraint. My wolf surged forward-relieved, soothed, whole again.

When I finally pulled back, my gaze drifted to the table.

A Dawn Rose rested in a vase.

Beside it lay a pair of bracelets unmistakably crafted as a set.

And a ring.

No-

Two.

One shimmered with diamonds, catching even the faintest light. The other remained simpler, yet no less deliberate. A matched pair. For mates.

Understanding struck all at once.

My eyes snapped back to his. “You lied again,” I said, my breath catching. “Damon lied too.”

My voice softened, though accusation threaded through it.

“You didn’t leave for work. You left to get these, didn’t you?” I stepped closer, my gaze searching his. “You made me stay behind so you could come back first to set this up. You planned all of this to surprise me.”

2/3

12:49 pm

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and

drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 237

Lylah's POV

Finished

Tiny candles flickered across the room, their flames trembling as if they could feel the shift in the air. Rose petals lay scattered over the table in deliberate disarray, and at the center of it all-rings, resting where he had placed them with careful intention.

He had planned everything.

Part of me knew I should have felt annoyed. He had moved ahead again, made decisions without me, taken control of yet another moment that should have belonged to both of us.

But the irritation never came.

Only a quiet, aching admiration settled in its place.

“Did you go to a jeweler yourself to have the bracelets made?” I asked softly, stepping closer. “And the rings...”

My voice trailed off as I fixed my gaze on them.

They weren't just beautiful-they were ancient.

The design looked unlike anything I had ever seen, untouched by fleeting trends. The diamond caught the candlelight with an almost eerie brilliance, as if it held something deeper than mere light-something old. Something that had endured. I felt it hum faintly beneath my skin, like a relic steeped in generations of vows and bloodlines.

Ezra stepped closer behind me, steady and grounding.

‘Sent from Moonclaw,’ he said. “I should have given them to you the night we first formalized our mating.”

I turned to him slowly.

‘It’s a family heirloom,” he continued. “In our tradition, mates place the rings on each other beneath the moon, during a formal mating ceremony. Under the Moonclaw sky, with the pack elders as witnesses.”

His gaze darkened slightly, something deeper stirring beneath the surface.

“But when circumstances don’t allow it, quiet promises are enough.” He paused, heavier this time. “And even that... we haven’t done.”

The air thickened.

My wolf stirred, alert, anticipation coiling tight in my chest.

Ezra reached for one of the rings.

“Ezra...?”

1/3

2:50 pm P P P P

Chapter 237

Before I could process it, he lowered himself onto one knee.

The world seemed to still.

Even the flames quieted, as if the room itself bowed to the weight of the moment.

Finished

He held the ring out to me, the diamond catching the firelight. His eyes locked onto mine, piercing and unwavering, as though he could see straight through flesh and bone to the very core of me-

To my wolf.

To my soul.

“I, Alpha Ezra of Moonclaw Pack,” he said, his voice resonating with quiet authority, “claim you, Lylah of Ironcrest Pack. My wolf has chosen you-not only as my mate, but as my equal. My heart. My queen.” His grip on the ring tightened slightly. “Will you accept this bond? Wear my mark? Let me love you fiercely, endlessly, for the rest of our lives?”

For a moment, I couldn’t speak.

My heart swelled until it hurt, warmth flooding through me so intensely it felt like I might shatter from it.

I had chosen him long ago.

There had never been anyone else.

I-yes,” I breathed, my voice trembling despite the certainty anchoring it. I nodded quickly, emotion spilling over. “Yes, Ezra. I accept this. I accept you. I’ll stand beside you always. As your Luna.”

Something fierce and unguarded flashed across his face.

Carefully, almost reverently, he slid the ring onto my finger. It fit perfectly, as if it had been waiting for me -as if it had always belonged there.

A soft, satisfied purr rippled through my wolf.

Then help me complete it,” he murmured.

I didn’t hesitate.

!

My fingers trembled as I picked up the second ring, excitement and nerves tangling together in my chest. I had no idea what I was supposed to say-I had never learned the proper vows. In Ironcrest and even in Blackfang, I had rarely witnessed a true mating ceremony,

“Ezra of Moonclaw Pack,” I said softly, meeting his gaze, “will you accept me as the other half of your

soul?”

A slow, knowing smile touched his lips.

“You already know the answer,” he said quietly.

My breath hitched as I slid the ring onto his finger. The moment it settled into place, something clicked.

213

12:50 pm

Chapter 237

Fincstied

A deep, resonant bond snapped into alignment, sending a wave of warmth through my body. My wolf purred louder this time, curling in contentment, as if something essential had finally fallen into place.

My knees weakened under the force of it.

Joy, love, belonging—it all crashed over me at once.

Before I could fall. Ezra caught me effortlessly and swept me into his arms.

A startled laugh slipped from my lips. “Wait-where are you taking me?”

His growl rumbled low and possessive against my skin.

I didn’t get another word out.

He kissed me.

556

12:50 pm PPPP.

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 238

Lylah’s POV

It wasn’t just a kiss.

It was something deeper-something that came from his soul.

Finished

I felt it in the way he touched me, in the way his lips claimed mine. Desire poured through the bond between us, raw and unguarded-lust, hunger, even a flicker of restraint that trembled on the edge of breaking.

My wolf stirred, answering him instantly. I kissed him back with the same intensity, the same wild, unspoken need.

Somewhere in the haze, the door clicked shut.

The next thing I knew, my back met the softness of the bed.

‘Ezra...” His name dissolved into a breathless sound as his lips trailed lower.

This time, he didn’t hold back.

It felt as though he had let go of whatever control he’d been clinging to. His touch followed no hesitation now. My collarbone, my chest, the curve of my ribs-every place he touched burned with new awareness, like he was mapping me with something far more primal than intention.

I lost track of everything.

Heat pooled beneath my skin, my thoughts unraveling into nothing but sensation. My body responded instinctively, my wolf purring low beneath it all, reveling in the closeness, the claiming.

At some point, the last barrier of fabric disappeared.

The cool air kissed my skin, only to be replaced by the warmth of him, the softness of the sheets beneath

He returned to my lips, his breath uneven.

“Do you want to stop this?” he asked quietly. “Say it, because once I begin, I won’t turn back.”

“Don’t,” I breathed. “I want you.”

My hands found his chest, steadying myself against him-and that was when I felt it.

His heart.

It pounded hard beneath my palms, fast and powerful, like a caged beast straining against its ribs.

He wasn’t as composed as he seemed.

“Ezra...” I breathed, something vulnerable rising in my chest. “I’ve never done this before. Have you?”

173

12:50 pm P p pp.

PPPP

Chapter 238

Fintshed

The question slipped out before I could stop it, pulled loose by the rhythm of his heartbeat, by the strange comfort in knowing he wasn't untouched by this either.

He shook his head.

"No."

My breath caught.

"Lylah," he added, his gaze sharpening as it held mine. "Don't lie to me. One word-and I'll stop. I don't want you to regret."

Regret?

The thought didn't even exist in my mind when I'm with him.

"Go on," I said softly, holding his gaze.

Something in him snapped.

Whatever restraint he had left broke apart entirely.

This time, when he touched me, there was nothing careful about it.

"If it hurts," he murmured against my ear, his body braced carefully over mine, controlled even in his urgency, "bite my shoulder."

A faint, breathless laugh escaped me. "I can handle it."

But when the moment came, my confidence faltered.

My eyes shut tightly, my body tensing as sensation surged through me-sharp, overwhelming, unfamiliar. My claws slipped free without thought, dragging lightly across his back as I held onto him.

A soft sound broke from me, half pain, half something else entirely.

But I didn't want him to stop.

Not when he stayed so attuned to me-adjusting, guiding, never rushing. There was nothing uncertain in the way he moved, nothing inexperienced. He knew exactly what he was doing.

My breath fractured into shallow gasps, my fingers clutching the sheets as the world dissolved into fragments-heat, closeness, the steady rhythm of him.

of us.

And in that moment, I understood. His heart raced not because he didn't know what to do, but because he had been holding himself back for so long.

He had been waiting.

Waiting for me to be ready... to trust him, to want him, to choose this as much as he did.

2/3

12:50 pm PP

Chapter 238

Until I could finally let go-

and fall apart safely in his arms.

556

1

0191

Flushed

12:50 pm P

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 239

3rd Person's POV

Lylah fell asleep first. The exhaustion claimed her completely, her body surrendering the moment everything was over. She lay curled against the sheets, breathing soft and even.

Ezra didn't sleep.

Not right after that, when night fell, not even when dawn crept in again. He remained beside her, watching.

Finished

A quiet, almost reverent stillness settled over him as his wolf stirred beneath his skin, no longer restless. It had found its home.

Ezra exhaled slowly, the corner of his mouth twitching with a mix of awe and unease as another thought surfaced.

Yesterday, his body had moved with such instinct. As if something ancient had awakened within him. Every thrust, every grip, every shuddering breath had felt too perfect, too right.

Not learned. Remembered.

“Good morning.” His voice was low when Lylah finally stirred.

Her eyes snapped open, and she jolted upright.

“I have to go to the academy!” she blurted, panic flashing across her face. “Is it already the next day? Why didn’t you wake me?”

A chuckle rumbled from his chest. “I didn’t want to disturb your sleep. There’s no need to go. I can inform Grimwood to grant you leave for the day.”

“Don’t.” Lylah pushed herself up quickly. “There’s an important project today. I have to go.”

She froze mid-step.

A faint wince crossed her face as a dull ache pulsed through her lower part.

Ezra moved to her side in an instant, his touch careful now. “Let me,” he murmured, lifting her effortlessly and helping her prepare.

Lylah slipped out of the penthouse as soon as she was ready-much sooner than Ezra would have preferred.

By the time she reached Lunar Grace Academy, she had composed herself-but not without effort.

A high turtleneck concealed the marks scattered along her skin, though the faint scent of him still clung to her, impossible to fully hide.

“Lylah!” Iris’s voice rang out from the corridor of the Healing Department. She hurried over, eyes bright with curiosity. “Why are you dressed like that? Are you sick—”

1/3

12:50 pm P p p p

Chapter 239

Finished

Her words cut off abruptly.

Her gaze dropped to Lylah's hand.

"Oh!" Iris's eyes widened, sparkling with excitement. "Is that your mating ring? From Alpha Ezra? It's so beautiful."

Lylah's fingers curled slightly around it. "Thank you."

A mischievous grin spread across Iris's face.

"Ah, so no illness, then," she teased. "I think I understand the sweater now."

Lylah stiffened, her eyes widening in realization.

"Okay, that's enough. Stop teasing me because we're already late." Before Iris could continue, Lylah quickly caught her hand and pulled her along-

Only to nearly collide with someone.

They stopped short.

The air shifted.

Professor Corvin Vale stood before them, his expression sharp, his presence pressing down with quiet authority.

"You," he said, his gaze locking onto Lylah. "I heard you returned to Blackfang a few days ago."

"I did," Lylah answered evenly.

"My student Coraline went there as well." His tone hardened. "She has yet to return." His eyes narrowed slightly. "And yet you're here, Lylah."

The unspoken accusation hung thick in the air.

"My next project is starting now," he continued. "And if Cora fails to appear, there will be consequences."

Lylah felt Iris tense beside her.

She could say it.

She could tell him everything-what Cora had done, the chaos she caused, how she ended up in the

treatment center.

But she didn't.

"I don't know what happened to Cora, Professor Vale," Lylah said calmly. "Since she's your student, perhaps you should ask her yourself."

She dipped her head slightly. "Excuse me."

2/3

12:50 pm pppp.

Chapter 239

Without waiting for a response, she took Iris's hand and led her away.

Behind them, Vale's face turned cold. His wolf stirred sharply, agitation rippling through him.

Finished

'Has Cora truly become so careless that she would risk my MDT project over trivial matters in her mate's pack?'

His jaw clenched.

Without hesitation, he pulled out his phone and dialed.

In the Blackfang Pack Treatment Center, Cora sat between her parents. Eldric and Daia had come to visit, their presence heavy with concern.

Her phone rang.

She glanced at the screen and immediately straightened.

'Yes, Professor Vale?'

But the moment she answered, his anger bled through the line.

Even from afar, the old professor's rage carried weight. And then he spoke, his words striking hard, sharper than anything Cora had ever heard from him.

556

3/3

2:51 pm P p pp.

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby's writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.

The Betrayed Princess Rising (Lylah And Rowan Blackfang's)

Chapter 240

3rd Person's POV

Finished

There was no restraint in Vale's words. No trace of the gentle tone he once used with her. Only anger remained, sharp and unfiltered, laced with a deep, simmering irritation.

By the time he finished, the color had completely drained from Cora's face, leaving her pale and stricken -like prey caught beneath the shadow of bared fangs.

'W-what?' Her voice trembled, thin as glass on the verge of shattering. "Isn't that too harsh? I was ill. That's why I couldn't return to Lunaris. If you remove my name from the publication... it will ruin my grade. My future as a healer will-"

'Is that my concern?' Vale's tone turned glacial. "What do you take me for, Coraline? Your caretaker who excuses every failure? Had you not run off to Blackfang on a whim, we wouldn't be having this

conversation."

The connection snapped.

Silence crashed over her.

Cora stared at the device in her hand, fingers tightening until her knuckles whitened. Her pulse pounded erratically beneath her skin, her wolf stirring in unease.

Something was wrong.

Corvin Vale had never spoken to her like that before. The old wolf had always been lenient-too lenient, some would say. Eldric's generous 'gifts' had ensured it.

But now?

I was as though that invisible leash had been severed. As though all that fortune her father had poured into Vale's hands had suddenly lost all its power.

Professor Vale said he won't forgive me if I don't return to Lunaris by tomorrow..." she murmured, her voice hollow.

Rage erupted instantly.

"How dare he?" Daia snapped, her aura surging outward in a violent flare of dominance. A she-wolf baring her fangs over her threatened cub. "Who does that old wolf think he is, daring to threaten my daughter like this?"

She turned to her mate, fury blazing in her eyes. "Eldric, you paid him well-more than well-to guide Cora, to be patient with her. And now this? Was it not enough? If he wants more, then give him more."

Her lip curled. "As long as he doesn't make things difficult for Cora."

Eldric exhaled heavily, pressing his fingers to the bridge of his nose. "The gold I gave that old wolf was no small tribute. Do you think fortunes simply appear at my command?"

1/2

619

Chapter 240

"There must be a way," she insisted, her voice tightening. "This is for our daughter."

Finished

Then, as if struck by sudden recollection, her eyes lit. "The foal you sold yesterday to that warrior.... the price was extraordinary. Use that."

"No." Eldric's answer was immediate and firm. "That gold and those diamonds are already spoken for. I intend to reinvest and expand the Ironcrest stables."

He straightened slightly, a calculating gleam entering his gaze. "Do you even realize which pack that female warrior came from? Moonclaw. If this first deal satisfies them, they will return-and when they do, we gain more than gold."

His voice lowered, edged with ambition. "An alliance with a pack as powerful as Moonclaw opens doors most can only dream of."

Cora said nothing.

Bitterness coiled deep in her chest, cold and suffocating.

Even now-when her future teetered on the brink-their thoughts circled endlessly around wealth, status, opportunity.

Never her.

‘It’s fine, Mother,” she said at last, her voice steady despite the tightness in her throat. “I’ll handle Professor Vale.”

But Eldric wasn’t finished.

‘I’ve already begun seeking new investments,” he added, almost absently. “Rowan has proven increasingly disappointing day by day. I can’t afford to remain idle.”

His gaze flicked toward his daughter, sharp and probing. “There are others worth backing. Even if it means paying off certain insolent parties.” A pause. Then, more pointedly- “Including that ungrateful girl.”

Cora’s breath hitched.

‘And you,” Eldric continued, his tone shifting, turning deceptively casual. “You’ve spent enough time in Lunaris. You hear things. See things.”

His eyes narrowed slightly.

“What are you hiding about Lylah’s mate?”

556

◦

2/2

The Betrayed Princess Rising

Ruby Walker

Ruby Walker is a rising voice in the world of romance and spicy fiction. With a gift for weaving deep emotions, sizzling chemistry, and unexpected twists, her stories are a blend of passion and drama that captivate readers from start to finish. Ruby’s writing style is bold and irresistible—perfect for those who crave intense, addictive love stories.