

# Mystery of Fate: Luna Della's Second Chance

## Chapter 11

Chapter 0011

"Della! Oh, how I've missed you so much!"

I had only just bid farewell to the strange man who had extended his hand to me when I heard Fae calling out well before I saw her.

As I began walking toward the banquet hall, I could finally see her in the distance, her red hair bouncing amidst the crowd. She waved at me energetically as she ran to my side, each stride whipping up her fiery locks and the rather short pleats of her dress.

I walked up to her as well and gave her a tight hug, saying, "I missed you too. Good Goddess, how long it's been since we last met."

She looked at me with tears in her eyes and concern invaded her expression as her gaze swept over my body. "Fantastic. You look healthy now. I was really worried about you, you know."

"Sorry for making you worry, Fae."

"What? No, no, don't apologize! That pathetic excuse for a man didn't know how to cherish the Lycan King's own daughter as his wife. If he were here right now, I'd rip the bastard's throat out!" Fae exclaimed, waving her fist a little too eagerly given where we were.

Then, she looked around, perhaps realizing that this wasn't the time for her usual theatrics. Quickly lowering her voice, she leaned in and continued. "Hey, did you hear? That bitch who was supposed to stand trial for the crash walked away scot-free. Apparently, the Alpha spent a fortune to win over the courts and sweep this whole thing under the rug. But if he had the power to do that, why would he let you take the fall...?"

I didn't know what else I could say, since the answer seemed to be so obvious to me. Kylian had asked me to stand trial because it would

do more than just protect Flora. He would have also gotten rid of a thorn by his side at the same time. I was nothing to him, a tool that he was eager to sacrifice once the opportunity arose.

Fae raised an eyebrow, carefully studying my expression from the corner of her eye. She was sharp and surprisingly observant when she finally settled down, though that rarely happened.

I wanted to let her know that although the concern was well intended, there was nothing to worry about. "It's okay, Fae," I reassured her. "He can't hurt me anymore. It doesn't matter what he does."

Kylian had rejected me, and I had accepted it. Now that our claim bond had been severed, I wouldn't waste a single thought or breath over whom he chose to love. And neither would he. Kylian and his fated mate would live a happy life with their new child and heir. And it has nothing to do with me. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"But Della... There's just one more thing. The last time I talked to you, you were hellbent on being with him. Why in the Goddess' name did you choose to leave him now? Was it because of the accident? Did he do anything else to you?" Fae asked tentatively. There was a caution in her voice that was uncharacteristic of her, and I was taken aback

sudden question.

I shook my head and smiled at her, not wanting to bother with the Situation any longer than I had to. There was no reason for others to know about Flora. If anything, it would only enrage those around me even further. I wondered the lengths Father, Jackson, and Fae would go to in the name of even Johnce on my behalf.

"Della, please. You can tell me. If you're telling the truth and nothing actually happened, then that's great, but

Before Fae could finish speaking, a familiar voice interrupted our conversation.

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"What do you mean I'm not allowed in?!" It was Margot, her voice filled with an indignation that I had rarely heard.

She wore a bright dress, almost gaudy, and stood fuming at the entrance to the banquet hall. With her head held high, she put both hands on her waist and stood in front of the poor servant as if she were the master of the manor.

Why, the way she absconded the man, I would have thought the servant was in her service as well. Her high cheekbones were warped by anger, tense from screaming and a testament to her wicked nature. I was more than familiar with how terribly vile she could be.

“My sincerest apologies, Madam, but this invitation is for Alpha Kylian and his Luna. No one else is permitted entry with this letter,” the servant explained, standing his ground quite respectfully. His posture was perfect and his black suit vest, made of an almost glossy material, shined under the warm lights above. It glistened as he bowed slightly and handed the invitation back to her.

Practically putting her chin to the ceiling, as if a measure of her rage upon being told away by a servant, Margot refused to leave. Her eyes hung low as she glowered at this man, and when her sharp voice escaped her throat, it felt like sandpaper grinding against my ears. “I am Alpha Kylian’s sister! And the woman accompanying me is his fiancée! Who are you to bar us from attending?”

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## Chapter 12

Chapter 0012

His fiancée? It wasn’t until I heard Margot mention her that I noticed Flora standing beside me.

She wore an understated white dress paired with a light blush that brought some life back to her spritely face. The makeup did a wonderful job of concealing whatever tragedies she claimed to have suffered as of recently, what with her supposed suicide attempt only a handful of days prior. She quickly scurried to Margot’s side and hid behind her, looking almost bewildered.

So Kylian was going to marry her and claim her his new Luna after all.

“Then, unfortunately, I must ask that Alpha Kylian accompany you to the entrance so that he may verify your claims,” the servant replied, unfazed. “Once he does so, we will be more than happy to invite you inside. If this cannot be arranged, we have no choice but to ask you to leave. Again, I apologize. But this is a matter of safety for our other guests. These are important Kingdom matters, after all.”

Not sparing Margot another chance to reply, the servant stiffly raised his hand and performed a beckoning motion with two hooked fingers. Immediately, several guards, each one a tall and mighty warrior in service of the Lycan King, flanked the two women on either side.

Margot's face stiffened and her eyes narrowed, acting insulted. In the presence of the guards, she had no choice but to slowly back away. Tears welled up in Flora's eyes, and she slumped her shoulders forward as if she had been profoundly hurt.

"Whoa!" Fae suddenly called out. "Didn't think I'd get to see two drama queens putting on a show like that before the party even started. That was one hell of a performance!"

Before I could stop her, she took my hand and started whistling as

+25 BONUS

she led me toward Margot and Flora

Upon noticing me, Margot and Flora's eyes widened to such a degree that I feared they'd burst right then and there. "Della? What are you doing here, you ungrateful bitch?! Kylian already rejected you. What kind of game are you trying to play now? Do you think you'd be able to win him back if you saw him here?"

I noticed the warriors around us quickly tense up, and one of them barked, "Watch your tongue!" Each guard looked ready to step forward and punish these fools for speaking to Lycan royalty in such a

manner.

"It's okay. Stand down," I ordered them, putting a hand on one of the guard's chests. I could feel his muscles swelling underneath his

uniform.

I walked up to Margot and eyed her curiously. "I was invited today," explained while pressing a finger into her shoulder. "In looser terms, you could say I'm a guest of the Lycan King. And might I remind you. that I was the one who rejected your brother? Why would I want to win him back?"

Margot looked bewildered by my reply. I suppose she was expecting. an apology from me, though I had made it clear that no such thing would ever happen. She looked me up and down in disbelief and stared at my chest, suddenly a bit of courage curling her lips into a sly

smirk.

"So you aren't just a cheap whore, but a thief as well!" she cried out viciously. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hearing Margot's false accusation, was almost instantly sent back to Dark Moon's packhouse, trembling all over in fear of what punishment I would face at her behest.

It was nearly a common occurrence, though she seemed satisfied.

with slander most of the time. She told as many ears as she could reach that I was clumsy or stupid of any other insults to my character she could think of. When she was feeling especially wicked, she would claim that I broke glassware or stole food from the kitchen. Then, eager to punish, Luna Natasha would beat me without fail,

And now, in the comfort of my own home, on my father's estate, she had stooped so low as to call me a thief again?

"What are you saying?" I asked with a puzzled frown.

"I recognize that gemstone. It's The Heart of the Ocean! Kylian bought that necklace on auction, intending to give it to Flora as her birthday present. And for you to be wearing it now means you had the gall to take it when you left the packhouse! Oh, you lowly, destitute woman! Has leading such a base life left you with not even a shred of

conscience left?"

So the anonymous buyer who won the gemstone I wore was Kylian, not Jackson? Or so Margot claimed. Before I could mull over whether she was lying, Fae had already run up to her, leaving a hair's breadth between the two.

"Hey!" She jammed a finger into the woman's chest. "Who does this old witch think she is, talking to my friend like this? I'll have you know Dellave whatever necklace she wants. Only some no-name

like you would go around stealing jewelry!"

How dare you talk to me like that?!" Margot hissed seethingly. She had taken on a quiet rage, but I could still hear it trembling.

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## Chapter 13

Chapter 0013

“Oh, stop it already! As if I’d waste any breath explaining myself to you! You don’t even deserve to know who I am,” Fae shot back, standing confidently with her hands on her hips. “Scream all you want, you ugly bitch! No one here will help you!”

Unable to hide her childish streak, Fae stuck out her tongue and made a face at Margot. Perhaps she wanted to rile up the woman even more, saying, “Here, let me give you a second chance. If you get on your knees and lick my shoes, I’ll make sure to tell the guards not to do anything to you! They won’t even kick you out either. Hmph! No need to thank me.”

Her tone was so smug and childish that I nearly laughed out loud. No one could beat Fae in situations like this.

“Alright, that’s enough,” I finally interjected, gently placing a hand on Fae’s shoulder and taking her hand with my other. “We shouldn’t let someone like her get our spirits down. I say we make our way inside.

now.”

Seeing as I was so unfazed, Margot began digging her hands into her scalp. After debating whether or not she was going to rip out her hair in frustration, she chose not to and bounded toward me.

If not for the personal guard my brother had assigned me, she would have surely laid her hands on me again. Instead, she was halted much sooner, well out of arm’s reach. Seeing as she couldn’t even use me as an outlet for her anger anymore, her face twisted horribly.

“You stupid guard! You should be arresting her! She’s a thief! I even have a witness! Flora, come here!” she shrieked, turning to motion to Flora with a trembling hand.

Uncertain of what to do, Flora stayed silent and stood stiffly, not

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wanting to join in. She turned around to look at the crowd that had formed, all of whom were staring at us with great scrutiny.

Realizing the terrible circumstances Margot had brought upon the two of them, Flora gently tugged at her skirt. In a meek voice, she urged, “Margot, let’s go.”

“There’s nothing to be afraid of! She’s guilty, not us!” Margot growled loudly, swatting Flora’s hand away. She stood confidently once more, acting like the queen she surely thought she was. It was as if Margot had stolen Flora’s confidence to call her own, as Flora was practically withering away under everyone’s gazes.

I had a good idea of what Margot was trying to achieve, and I was happy to play along.

"Margot, wait. I agree. Please report this matter to the Lycan King," I said calmly.

Margot stopped her incessant protests in shock, certainly never imagining that I would side with her. "What did you say?"

"You see, I received this necklace as a gift, and I have someone who can prove it as well. I wouldn't be afraid to stand in court over this. But Flora," I turned my gaze to her, "this necklace of yours... What happened to it? You didn't lose it, did you? Perhaps it fell somewhere or you misplaced it. Or perhaps... you sold it."

As soon as I finished speaking, Flora's eyes went wide once more. Her expression was paralyzed in guilt and fear, and her posture was

so stiff that she would have crumbled if someone were to have

touched her. She looked at me incredulously and her hands began to Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

tremble.

Her weird reaction was so obvious that she even managed to arouse Margot's suspicions.

"No, I... I didn't..." Her eyes shifted from side to side for a moment

before she suddenly tensed up and pounced at me while screaming "You're framing me! I will kill you!"

She rushed towards my neck I took a step back in horror as her fingers caught my necklace. With a single swift movement, she tore off my necklace, breaking the thread and sending gems scattering to the ground. That large sapphire that shined like the summer sea now lay at my feet.

"What the f uck!" I yelled. This was the necklace that Jackson had given me, now ruined by Flora's hand.

Flora staggered backward as if not expecting the necklace would break.

This is an important gift! Give me back my necklace!" I was so sad to see my broken necklace, but she just stared at me in a daze, "Y-you lied! Who would give such an expensive necklace to an omega !"

"I gave it to her. Is there something you'd like to say? I heard a familiar voice say from behind me. At once, the guards present bowed their heads and saluted the man walking toward us.

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## Chapter 14

Chapter 0014

Upon speaking, Jackson silenced the foyer in a matter of seconds.

Much of the crowd's gossip was reduced to murmurs and those closer to us shifted uncomfortably. Among what was being spoken, I could vaguely pick up on a few words- my name, "mistress", and " affair", to name a few.

I believe my brother heard them too, though if he did, I wouldn't have. known given how silent he was..

With a cold expression and an even icier tone, he gave Margot and Flora each a glance. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I believe I heard a complaint about my behavior? Someone would like to comment on me giving gifts, yes?" he said, assuming the regal Lycan inflection.

Immediately, beads of cold sweat broke out on Flora's terrified face, which couldn't have possibly portrayed the abject horror that she was experiencing. Her voice trembled as she fell to her knees, the sound of them hitting the polished tile underneath resounding throughout the foyer.

"Our apologies, Prince Jackson!" she exclaimed in a fluster. "This was all a big misunderstanding! We'll leave at once!"

Flora then pulled Margot away, who refused to settle down even in Jackson's presence, screaming, "What misunderstanding?! That b itch

is the one who..."

But her voice took on a timid quality, and she quickly trailed off under Jackson's unimpressed gaze. He closed in and reached out to grab Margot by the collar, donning a smile I knew all too well was ingenuine, masking his foul mood.



“As you have come as a guest today, I will refrain from harming you. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

out of courtesy and courtesy alone. But if you continue to address Della using such vulgar terms, I will have you escorted out of the premises. And, of course, we will notify Alpha Kylian what you have done. Have I made myself clear?” Jackson let go of Margot, who promptly crumpled to the floor, her legs gone limp from the threat.

Turning to Flora next, he continued. “And Flora, as the seller of that necklace, I believe you have some explaining to do. I expect no misunderstandings about how I came to acquire it. Now, if you will, do tell Miss Margot about our transaction.”

Having had enough of admonishing the two, Jackson then turned to me. He stepped forward, and as he approached, his expression began

to soften, filling with kindness once more.

“Oh, Della, I’m so sorry. Did I scare you?” he asked in concern, his brow furrowed and his lips curled into a deep frown.

I couldn’t help but roll my eyes.

“Please, Jackson. That’s quite enough. If you act any sappier with me, I think I might throw up.

He put a hand to his chest and acted as if my remark had gravely wounded him, crying out, “Why are you always so cruel to me?”

Quickly as his banter had come, his expression lost its humor. “That being said, Della, I need you to be honest with me. Did he hurt you?” His grimace, one I had become familiar with over

years, told me just how worried he was.

No, I’m fine,” I replied dismissively. I didn’t want him to waste any more of his time.

“Really. I promise.”

I looked away for a moment so that he would finally stop studying my reaction so attentively and walked to his side. Taking his arm, I said, ”

Don’t be mad.”

25 BONUS

Jackson nodded and led me toward the lounge. It wasn't long after we sat down that I heard heavy footsteps past the door, muffled yet distinct. Father had come so soon that my wolf couldn't heal the marks Flora had left when she broke my necklace.

"Who was it?! Who hurt my dear daughter?!!" I heard his voice ripping through the room, and his footsteps seemed to be just past the doorway. A servant opened the thick wooden door to our lounge, revealing Father, whose furious gaze was cast on Jackson.

"Jackson! What did I tell you? If you let Della get hurt again, I'll have you languishing in the mud for three days and nights as punishment!"

It was touching how much Father cared for me, but his exaggerated expression over something so trivial made me giggle under my breath. I nearly laughed out loud as Jackson also participated in the theatrics, tossing his phone away and jumping from the sofa to hide behind Fae the moment he heard Father's voice. He cowered behind her with a timid expression, which made the scene even more

comical given how large he was.

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## Chapter 15

Chapter 0015

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"What? No! The bog is disgusting! I'm a werewolf, not a boar!"

Upon hearing his protests, Father became even more enraged and slowly stepped forward. Jackson tugged at Fae's dress in fear, the weight of Father's anger crushing Jackson as he approached. He raised his hands in surrender and pleaded, "It wasn't me, Father! I'm

innocent! I was trying my best to protect her!"

Realizing he was doomed at this rate, Jackson had no choice but desperately to turn to me. He interlaced his fingers and nodded discreetly toward his hands, which were hidden by his side. It was a familiar gesture.

I immediately flew into my father's arms to stop him, and in the sweetest voice I could muster, I said, "Father, it was just an accident.

Jackson protected me.”

Father raised an eyebrow in suspicion, so I continued to coax him. It’s true,” I said, nodding my head. “If it weren’t for Jackson, I would’ve

been in even more trouble.”

Finally convinced, Father took a deep breath and walked away to sit Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

opposite us.

“Who were those two women? And which pack do they belong to?” he asked grimly.

Wanting to take her petty revenge on the two, Fae delightfully

answered, “Flora and Margot! They’re both related to Alpha Kylian.” I had even given her a stern look hoping to stop her but to no avail.

“Guards!” Father roared.

Immediately, the door opened and five warriors funneled into the

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room. I could feel the floor vibrating as they performed a military.

salute with a firm stomp.

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

“Deploy a team of soldiers to track those two women who made that ruckus in the foyer. You will travel to the Dark Moon Pack and bring

them to me!”

“Father, please!” I clasped my father’s hand in both of mine. “Please trust me. I can resolve this matter on my own.”

Though I despised both of them, I couldn’t allow Father to take them away. Acting so recklessly would harm his reputation as a wise and venerable king. I had already made my father worry about me, and I would not allow him to tarnish his name as well.

He gave me a wary look and fell silent, taking a moment to calm down. Finally understanding my intentions, he nodded.

"If, for whatever reason, you encounter any difficulties and cannot do this on your own, I want you to tell me. Nothing is more important to me than you, and I will not let politics bring harm to my family."

"Agree," Jackson said as he leaned closer.

"I know," I replied, burying my head in my brother's broad chest. Just then, out of the corner of my eye, I could have sworn I saw a white flash just past the window of the lounge.

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Margot's POV

"I don't understand. How... How does she know Prince Jackson?" I muttered to myself, sitting dejectedly on the ground.

I remember staring blankly at Della, the lowly girl whom Kylian had rejected. The growing crowd of guests had begun to stir, pointing and

whispering at me. Seeing them gossip sparked rage that I could feel coursing through my body. I then turned to Flora, feeling betrayed that she wouldn't openly take my side.

We had since been escorted outside, where I got up and dragged her to the corner of the castle grounds.

"What in the Goddess's name is going on, Flora?" I demanded, shaking her shoulders. "Why was she wearing your necklace?"

I never thought Flora, whom I had placed my utmost trust in, the woman I protected at all costs, would deceive me like this. And as if that wasn't enough, it had cost me my reputation as well. Because she hadn't the spine to tell me the truth, I had thrown an ugly fit in front of esteemed guests from across the lands. I was now an object of disgust and contention among them! Damn it!

Flora faltered and squirmed under my gaze, her eyes dodging mine. "I just... I wanted to tell you earlier, but... I lost it at some point. Someone must have found it and sold it..."

Her paltry explanation was laughable, and my eyes went dark. Then why would you tell me that Della's necklace was fake?! You nearly got me killed! What if Prince Jackson told Kylian about this?!"

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