


Chapter 0022

"Stop it. I can tell when you're lying. It's written all over your face," she retorted viciously, rolling her eyes and taking two steps back to keep her distance. "If you had just told me from the start that you wouldn't let me stand by your side any more when you find your fated mate, I never would have agreed to be your Luna. I wouldn't have suffered as much as I did." 

"I know. I made a mistake ---"

"You don't! I loved you. But it was a mistake." she hissed, each word piercing my heart like a blade. "Fortunately, I'm not the kind of woman who repeats the same mistakes. I'll live a better life without you, and you can spend your days with that manipulating bitch."


"Flora didn't do anything wrong! I told you it's an accident!" I yelled, reaching out to grab her wrist. She smacked it away with a strength I had never seen from her.

"You stupid, mindless idiot! I hope I never have the misfortune of meeting you again."

Della turned and promptly began to walk away, leaving me alone with a shaken heart and flustered mind. It took me a few moments to regain my composure and begin to chase after her, but a voice suddenly stopped me.

"Kylia!"

It was Flora. I could see Della stiffen up, and her voice became devoid of even anger as she said, "I hope you two are happy."

Then, she left. Though I tried to run after Della, the bond with Flora dragged at my legs and kept me still so that she could come up to me. 

"Kylian, who were you talking to just now?" she asked with an innocent smile.

I followed Della's figure as she disappeared into the crowd and muttered, "It has nothing to do with you."

"Kylian..." she prodded again. "You told me earlier that you weren't coming to the banquet, didn't you? So what are you doing here? Were you stopping by to see Alpha Oliver for a bit?"

I couldn't bother with her trivial questions anymore as my body struggled to chase after Della and fight the matebond.

"Kylian, please," She begged, grabbing my arm. "Don't ignore me like this. If you keep neglecting me, I might just pass away."

She buried her head in my chest, and my body moved before I could stop myself. The effect of our bond made her irresistible, and I pulled her into my embrace. I knew my actions would hurt Della, and it was the last thing I wanted to do, but I was powerless against my instincts as soon as Flora showed up.

"Please, Kylian. I'm yours. I can be everything you need, so don't ever let me go. Don't leave me, okay? And you need me, too. Our puppy needs you," she cried out, sobbing in my arms.


I suddenly felt guilty, knowing that Flora had nothing to do with the mess I had thrown us in. She had been entangled in the threads of fate just as I had, and all she could do was continue to give herself to me. I shouldn't have done this to her, especially while she still gave me her heart. 1

Flora raised her head tentatively in my arms, and our eyes met. "Kylian, I

know I can't compare to Della. She's so beautiful that even Prince Jackson has set his sights on her, but..."

Prince Jackson?

I suddenly remembered what Oliver also informed me earlier, that she had been taken away by the Lycan Prince. I could only wonder what their relationship was, though I was certain it existed since Della refused to talk with me. Perhaps she was happy to have been rejected by me because of him!

Anger surged in my chest and I clenched my fists. 

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