

Chapter 0023

Chapter 13

Della's POV

Since that dinner last night, I haven't seen Kylian, deepening the gloominess forming in my heart, which is gradually shuttering as I felt Kylian getting further and further from my grasp.

I scoffed, bitterness flowing in my veins, and I wasn't even sure if it was because of the emptiness I was feeling or the freshly brewed coffee I was sipping.

Closing my eyes, I let the fresh breeze of the plants touch my skin as if it were engulfing me and comforting my melancholic soul.

Since my childhood, everytime I was upset, I will come here, the Kingdom's private garden, letting myself be surrounded by the rChapter 81 An Ordinary Rock

Shannon

I didn't know why I agreed to stay behind this time, maybe Isobel really intrigued me, or maybe with his disguise now I was feeling more safe for him.

"It's okay, you can look around. I kept all the dangerous stuff locked now.

" Isobel said to me softly, and then she turned to her pet mouse, "I will keep you locked if you don't know how to behave in front of a guest."

"Don't lock me away! I won't scare our guests anymore!"

Dunstan exclaimed, holding both his hands high in the air as if he were

surrendering.

"Don't mind him, he's just a mouse, if he gives you any hard time just grab him and throw him out from the window. He can find his way home. I have something I need to prepare. You can take a look around here. Don't go too far though."

Isobel said as she went rummaging around the cabin.

As she said she was, I figured she wanted to remain in the house, so I decided to walk outside to look around. Before that, I invited Dunstan to join me.

"Do you want to take me look around here?"

Dunstan immediately jumped on my arms and made a gesture towards the door.

"Outside we go!"

He yelled excitedly.

We walked out of her cute mushroom cabin. There were fences around her house, but I didn't think that was necessary though. I couldn't imagine any other creature would trespass here.

There were bushes around the fences, some plants I didn't recognize, maybe she was using these herbs to make her potions? I wondered what kind of potion would she make. Love potion? The one that she used on Vernon? What was it called?

"Come here, put me in the pond!"

Dunstan grabbed my arm to point to the back of the cabin. I didn't realize

there was a pond. So I went around the cabin and I really did find a pond on the back, it was cute and quaint. Cobblestones were traced around the pond, there were some aquatic plants in the pond, and the water was so clear I could see the small fishes swimming in it.

I knelt down and placed Dunstan gently on one of the leaves. I watched as he dived into the water happily. A mouse who loves to swim? Who would have thought?

When he was done swimming, he climbed back to the cobblestone and shook his body, in an instant his fur was dry. How? Did he know magic too? I looked down to see his black beady eyes, despite being a mouse, Dunstan was really cute.

"Thank you! Lovely lady, you are a much better guest than most of the people Isobel had over!"

Dunstan climbed onto my arms again. I took him and I wanted to walk further into the forest. But Dunstan soon stopped me.

"Lady, I think it was best for you to end this walk now. Don't go any further, or the protection spell might not work on you."

"Oh, okay. I didn't know."

We walked back into the cabin. Isobel was not in sight. I placed Dunstan down on the floor. He scurried away like he was going to cook for a full house.

I watched his little tushes wiggle as he ran away, I laughed a little. What an interesting little mouse. Just like his owner.

Since Isobel didn't want me to touch anything, I stuck with just browsing.

The largest part of her cabin was the really tall bookshelf. She was in a little girl's body, so she had to use a ladder to get around. But luckily I was tall enough. So I could look at her bookshelf without climbing up and down.

I thought a witch's bookshelf would be full of magic spell books or at least something magic-related, but her bookshelf was mostly full of novels... Fantasy novels...

And even werewolf love stories?

Other than that there were some bottles and specimens showcased on the shelf. Some jars contained really questionable stuff inside, I would rather not look closer.

After a while, Isobel came out of the room holding something in her hand.

"I need you to drink this."

She raised the glass bottle to my eye level and said to me.

"What is this?"

"It's a test. Please just drink this."

How could she expect me to just drink this? Without even knowing what it was?

Seeing my hesitation, she didn't force me. I could smell the unpleasant smell coming from the open bottle. I trusted that Vernon would not leave me in the hands of someone who tried to hurt me, but then again I only just knew her.

"You are right, this is too risky."

With that, she went back to the storage room and I heard her rummaging through things again.

What risk? Why couldn't she explain this to me?

Would she try to hurt me if I didn't comply? Should I run? How would Vernon find me if he came back?

I have so many questions.

This time she took longer to come back, like she was really trying hard to find something.

"Finally found it, the stone of..."

She stopped when she realized I was still in the room. But what she said next surprised me even more.

"I need you to drop your blood on this rock."

She opened her palms to reveal a dark, ordinary rock. There was nothing special about this rock, yet what she was asking confused me.

"It won't hurt you, just a drop of your blood will do. You can do it yourself. Here."

And then she handed me a pocket knife. I still wasn't moving at all. This got her nervous.

"Come on, it really wouldn't hurt you. Just one drop and it would be so cool if you were who I think you are!"

I really didn't want to comply, but it was like I was under her spell. I took

the knife, and I cut a small opening in my palm, some of the blood was dripping down to the rock on her hand.

Then something really unexpected happened.

This ordinary, unassuming rock, suddenly began to glow, the light it emitted was so bright, that it lit up the whole cabin for a whole ten seconds.

"What's going on?"

relaxing vibes the varied plants and fountain were bringing.

Beside the bench I was on was the three-tier fountain, whose water drops sounded like music in my ears. The varied plants filling the garden had fresh and relaxing scents, and the sun rays coming from the well-designed transparent dome covering the garden made it seem like shining stars were sparkling between the tree leaves.

It brought me the epitome of peace, but no matter how wonderful it was here, it still couldn't entirely cover the pain coursing in my heart.

Flashes of memories of how Kylian carried Flora away in his arms kept playing in my mind like a broken record, hurting me over and over again.

Letting out a bitter smile, I whispered in a daze, "He carried her... Kylian carried her in front of everyone."

I took another gulp of the coffee, trying to console myself.

Though it's nothing new, and I've witnessed such a scene before, last night hit so differently. Everyone was in there. Most of the ranked members from different packs attended that dinner, not just the Dark Moon Pack.

Not to mention the various media and well-known reporters that were present there.

Tomorrow, everyone in every pack will know the truth- Luna Della is nothing but a heart-broken she-wolf.

It not only caused a rift in my heart, but it also damaged my reputation as the pack's Luna, stomping on the bits of dignity I had left.

Did he think that because I left him, it gave him the right to do that?

I huffed in annoyance.

It wasn't enough reason for me to humiliate me like that. In the eyes of everyone, I was still his nominal wife and pack's Luna until that divorce paper was signed.

Recalling everything that happened, I laughed with bitterness and scarcity.

I guess he didn't love me at all then. Because if he ever did, he wouldn't put me in such shame, making all my years of dedication toward him and the pack a complete joke.

My breathing hitched with difficulty as I felt my heart getting heavier.

Shit! I still love him! I still love that asshole!

I couldn't help but curse my sadness, which broadened when I realized that, after everything, I still loved him so much that everything he was doing affected me so much.

Minutes after, I felt something cold on my face, and when I reached it with my hand. I was perplexed to feel the wetness coming from my eyes.

I'm crying.

Was he even worth my tears?

I asked, feeling he was far from worthy, and yet I still couldn't help but continue crying.

"What's the meaning of this?" A booming voice echoed in the entire garden, jolting me back to reality.

Hastily, I wiped my tears dry before I looked back at the raging woman rushing in my way.

"What's what?" I asked, confused.

Fae strode towards me in a low-cut white shirt and brown leather skirt. I had rarely seen her so angry.

She dropped her iPad on my lap.

Placing her hands on either side of her waist, she stared at me with furrowed brows, flushed cheeks, and pursed lips.

Geez, she looked like a puffy fish.

I raised the iPad and scrolled through what she was talking about while I listened to her rumbling on.

"How could they curse you as easy as that?" She pointed outside in turmoil as if there's a battalion she's about to fight with.

"The nerve!" she exclaimed, slamming her hands on the hand table beside her, making a loud banging sound that echoed in the entire dome garden.

I've been scrolling through her iPad for minutes now and still couldn't find what ticked her so badly. Suppressing my emotions, I gave her a small smile and asked, "What happened?"

Fae's my childhood best friend. We grew up together, and there were only a few people who could make her so mad like this. She's emotionally strong, probably way more than me.

She momentarily closed her eyes and took a deep breath to compose herself again before she drastically grabbed my coffee and drank a bit of it as if it was not hot at all.

Slamming herself down beside me, she complained angrily, "Something big happened!"

I nodded, letting her continue her ventouts until she calmed down enough to properly explain.

Once she calmed down enough, she snatched the iPad from me and clicked through it before handing it back to me again. "Take a look for yourself!"

Cautiously, I took the iPad from her and looked at it. It's a post with a photo on it. A photo of a broken sea star with a headline caption, "Della – a Luna who's an omega and a thief."

Below the post were thousands of derogatory comments.

"A thief? More like a mistress!"

"She's a bitch! What's wrong with her?"

"Hff! How dare she whore herself to an Alpha? Shameless!"

"Who would do that? Bullying the Alpha's fated mate? She's so unworthy of being a Luna!"

"Flora is so nice! I won't tolerate a bitch like Della if I were her!"

More harmful comments directed at me were posted. Everyone was scolding me while they praised Flora. Was this the difference and fate between the fated and chosen mate?

What an unfair life indeed...

Scrolling further, I saw more comments that made my heart tremble and made me question if my efforts and sacrifices for Kylian before were worth it.

"Flora is Alpha Kylian's fated mate! She sure is more suitable as a Luna. She's so nice!"

"Geez! Are all low-life omegas like her? She's selfish and greedy!"

Then, someone replied to the last comment, "Hey! Don't generalize. My friends and I are Omega, but we're certainly not like her."

My heart sank. It's not even people of high ranking who are pointing fingers at me, but even the omegas.

Each word and comment was like sharp knives striking me one after another. Each insult froze me in place, even making me stop scrolling through further.

How could they do that? How could you throw heavy insults like that without even investigating and knowing the truth?

I'm Kylian's Luna, even before Flora appeared. I'm not the third party in

this marriage!

My hands shook. It was me who was abandoned and hurt in this relationship. But they called me "bitch"!

Suddenly, I felt a warm hand on my shoulder. Turning my face to the side, I met Fae's caring expression, looking straight at me as she worriedly asked, "Are you okay?"

My chin quivered a little before I set the iPad aside and embraced her as tight as I could, dipping my head on her shoulder. I could feel my body trembling in her embrace, making her tighten her hold on me while brushing my hair with her fingers in the hope of calming me down.

Sobbing, I told her, "I'm already with Kylian way before her! M-my relationship with Kylian only became this bad after Flora appeared! I'm the legitimate luna!"

"Don't pay attention to those clueless commenters. Someone is behind this and deliberately trying to hurt you," she said, confusing me.

I stared at her questionably after pulling away a bit to see her face.

She nodded a bit. "Jackson already instructed someone to find who started this rumor, and... they found out that it's Margot and Flora. If they hadn't posted a picture of you with those misleading words, this wouldn't have escalated like this."

Realizing that, I cried even harder and let all my pain stream down my face while holding Fae and getting strength from her.

After I calmed down, I wiped my face dry and looked at Fae, firmly saying, "I have to do something."