

Chapter 0024

Chapter 14

Della's POV

Fae looked at me for a while, blinking a couple of times to process what I had just said before her worried expression immediately changed to determination.

I gasped in surprise when she suddenly stood up and looked at me with pursed lips.

"What are we going to do?" she asked, rolling up her sleeves up to her elbow as if she was ready to kick ass any second now.

I couldn't reply after seeing her adorable gesture. See? This was why she's my best friend!

She narrowed her eyes at me and continued to ask, "Show we catch those two good-for-nothing gossipers, Margot and Flora, and beat them up?"

Despite the rage forming in my heart, I couldn't help but let out a small laugh as I shook my head. "No, we need to subdue the impact of those rumors as soon as possible before it create more damage."

Realizing her reaction, she pouted in embarrassment and sat back down beside me to check the iPad. "What are you going to do? These posts and comments are spreading so fast like plague. It's been forwarded and shared for three hundred thousand times already!"

When she put it like that... It's indeed harder than I thought, but then again... It's me...



I smirked at her and looked at her in disbelief. Smugly, I said, "You must be forgetting, I'm the Lycan Princess. I have my own way."

Leaning in, I asked, "Will you accompany me to Jackson's office?"

Excitement flickered in Fae's eyes as she nodded. "Of course! In fact, it's him who first noticed the spread of these rumors. He was so worried about how you would feel about it, so he asked me to come here and comfort you first."

I felt warm upon hearing that. Despite leaving the kingdom and hiding my real identity while I strived for the love that was hurting me, there they were. My friends, like Fae and my family, always supported me in the shadows.

I took a deep breath and pushed down the sadness that slowly crept into my heart before I let Fae lead me to Jackson's office.

Entering his office, we were greeted by his monotonous prison-like office. Everything was in a shade of black, white, and gray. All the designs were sharp and so manly, and his table was filled with a pile of documents.

The decorations on his cabinets and shelves were all either books or paperweights in a wolf theme.

"Della!" As soon as he lifted his head and saw me coming, Jackson stood up and approached me.

He held me by both my shoulders and intently looked into my eyes. "Are you okay? I was so worried about you."

I wanted to cry seeing my brother being so worried about me. What was happening to me wasn't only affecting me but my brother and Fae as well.

They worry about me, and there's no question about that.

Taking a deep breath, I calmed myself down and said, "I need to make a call with the Kingdom's head of security."

Pulling his hold on me, he informed me, "The kingdom's public relations director is already waiting for you. You can see him at the office at any time."

After saying that, he took a deep breath and gave me a look from head to toe before smiling widely. Before I could even say anything, he pulled me in a long and tight bear hug. "I'll give you anything and any kind of help you need. You don't have to ask twice with me."

I stared at him with surprise upon hearing everything he said. "You actually had everything already prepared for a long time, didn't you?"

Letting go of me while maintaining that smile, he gently patted my head. "Even though you've lived like an omega for several years, you're still a princess, and nothing can change that."

Smirking with pride, he added, "I know sooner or later, you'll start handling things like a princess again. And once you do choose to be that strong princess, I know again, I'll be here quietly watching you handle your matters."

I smirked, teasingly asking with a raised brows, "You'll just watch?"

He laughed and shrugged. "Well, if you want to be protected like the little sister that you are to me, I'll gladly help you handle everything. My father and I love you so much. You know that, right?"

I couldn't help but be moved by his words.

Since Flora appeared in my life, I rarely felt loved. I've always been bullied and misunderstood, and that pain started filling my heart.

Despite everyone calling me Luna, they all looked down on me and would talk behind my back, branding me as the third party in Flora and Kylian's relationship just because they were fated mates. They even disregarded the fact that I came first!

Suddenly, I felt Jackson's palm on my cheeks as he wiped something from them with his finger. Just then, I realized that it was my tears he was wiping dry.

"Be strong. You're the princess, and you always have me. What's there to be worried about?" he said, giving me a smile of encouragement.

Once we were seated, he clicked the intercom and called the head of public relations, John, who also happened to be one of his betas.

"Prince," John greeted.

He's in his late 20s. He had tan skin and a muscular body build, which complimented his brown eyes and black hair. His hair was a bit long, making him put it in a ponytail with a few strands loose on the side of his face, lining his sharp jaws.

"Have a seat," he instructed.

John immediately did as he asked.

Jackson then gestured to me so that I could start saying what I wanted.

After John and I greeted each other. I nodded my head and asked him, "Have you noticed the recent comments on the post about me?"

His face instantly became more serious, his jaws clenching. "That's my duty, Princess. I've been tracking it, and I've already prepared a statement about it. I also retrieved the CCTV footage of those two uninvited ladies from the Dark Moon Pack who stole that necklace that night."

With confidence, he continued, "As long as those truths are released, those rumors will soon disappear."

He worked fast. Impressive.

Nodding my head, I added, "I wanted to accuse Flora of robbery and also ... I want to meet her."

John's brows furrowed. "As it should be. But what about Margot?"

That made me frown. "Don't worry about her for now."

Margot had a bipolar disorder. Accusing a patient like her of any crimes would undoubtedly cause a commotion once she's thrown into prison. Besides... she's Kylian's sister.

As if understanding what I meant, John nodded his head. "I'll go back and work immediately with the legal department to handle it as you stated, Princess."

Confused, I asked, "Don't you want to ask me why I didn't want to involve Margot?"

Instantly, a smile formed on his lips. "It's my job to serve the royal family, Princess. You don't have to explain anything to me. As long as it doesn't violate any rules, I'll trust your judgments and obey your instructions."

With that, he stood up and left, making me stare at his back until he vanished from my line of sight.

Right... That's how it should be...

Before joining the Dark Moon Pack, I didn't need to give a reason to do most of the things I wanted. But since Flora showed up, I even needed a reason to enter my own husband's room.

I scoffed inwardly. How fucked up was that?

Suddenly, unwanted memories flashed in my mind. I saw Flora leaning on Kylian's arms again, saying with her soft and pretentious voice how she would collapse if she saw Della coming into his bedroom.

Just thinking about that scene was enough to make my heart bleed again. It's like left shrapnel inside her heart that kept aching whenever it moved a little.

"I have news."

I was pulled from my thoughts when I heard Jackson speak.

Looking at him, I asked, "What news?"

"I have bad and good news. Which one do you want to hear first?"

Hearing that, I asked myself as anxiousness built in me, 'Do I really want to hear any of it?'

Commented [Ma1]: