

Chapter 0027

At first, I indulged in listening to his views about Sapphire, but when I heard the word 'Beta', it was as though the world momentarily froze while I heard Fae gasp.

"Did you just say Beta?" I raised the folder on my lap and asked, "Are these candidates for Beta selection?"

Seeing that I finally caught on to what he was trying to say, he smiled. "Of course it is! Those are the finalists after the careful and strict initial selections for Beta have been made. Once you're officially divorced, you'll be the princess again and have your own territory, the Wakeland."

Seeing I was still out of words, he continued, "Of course, a rule needs several excellent Betas. Are you satisfied with your gift?"

"This is way better! Della!" Fae shook my shoulders and added, "You'll be the first female ruler in the Lycan Kingdom and the first to have a Beta at a young age! This is so cool!"

I intently stared at Jackson for a moment, tears swelling in the corner of my eyes as I was overwhelmed by it. Placing the folder down, I stood up and wasted no time to approach him, wrapping my arms around his nape to embrace him with excitement.

Nodding my head on his shoulder, I said, "This is indeed the best gift I ever received!"

I heard his muffled laugh as his arms wrapped around my waist to reciprocate my embrace and support me so I wouldn't go out of balance. I was only bending down while he was still in his seat.

Having a Beta was one of the greatest privileges and honors a ruler could



receive because it meant I wouldn't just be a princess but an official ruler of a territory I could call mine. It's a symbol of power, and therefore, as Jackson said, it was the most important gift I ever received.

Then, his laughter suddenly halted. With a serious tone, he interrupted the inner celebration, "Don't be happy too soon."

Letting go of him, I furrowed my brows and tilted my head in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Standing up, he held me on both my shoulders and deeply looked into my eyes. Seriousness was exuding all over him like a real elder brother he was. Solemnly, he said, "Everything has its prerequisites."

"Before you can fully have this gift, you have to think carefully and make up your mind first. You have to be sure you'll divorce Kylian." Something glinted in his eyes, which brought chills to my spine. "I can't hand over territory to a girl who only had a heart for a stupid bastard like him."

"But..."

I was about to protest, but he immediately interrupted me. "This is also a request from Dad. You can have a Beta at a young age, but you'll have to cut off those negative feelings lingering in your heart and sever all ties with Kylian. Act like a real and worthy ruler that you should be."

Seeing my expression that probably exuded with a bit of fear and second thoughts, he added, "Being a ruler isn't just about the title. It's about responsibility. Great responsibility, above anyone else."

Weighing everything in my heart, I understood what he meant.

A ruler must be strong and capable of difficult decisions. A ruler should be able to put the greater good above anything else. I shouldn't let a



wrecked relationship affect my capability to be a leader.

Besides, Kylian and I were already over. It's just a matter of making it official.

Taking a deep breath, I met Jackson's eyes and firmly replied, "I'll do it."

Although hearing the phrase 'sever all ties' kept echoing in my heart and causing me pain, I knew he was right.

I know... and so I could only blame myself because despite how much Kylian had hurt me and tore my heart into pieces, I was still like a fool who couldn't stop loving him.

Feeling the pain in my heart that's slowly crawling on every nerve of mine, my wolf, Trisha, furiously exclaimed, "Kylian made you suffer so much! Once he knows you're the princess, he'll surely regret it! Everyone from that awful pack will do! They'll regret ever hurting you for that bitch, Flora!"

Well... she got that right.

Heaving a sigh, I replied calmly, "And that's the very reason why I'll never reveal my true identity until the divorce is finalized. I want to avoid getting more entangled with those people."

Looking through the window in Jackson's office, I looked far ahead to the direction leading to the Dark Moon Pack and silently wondered, 'If Kylian knew that it was Flora who stole the necklace and spread rumors that I was the one who did it, would he stand by my side?'

If Kylian knew who I really was, would he regret what he had done? If he did, would it be out of love or...fear?