



Chapter 0028

Chapter 17

Della's POV

A few days had passed since Jackson first gave me this folder.

I was comfortably sitting on the sofa of my room, flipping through pages and carefully reviewing the resumes of each beta candidate.

I heaved a sigh as I read it for the third-tenth time since I got it. Each resume included their background and personal information. Hence, there's a lot to take in, and with how important the Beta position was, I didn't mind spending a long time reading it.

Whoever I chose would be my Beta, and they would face many trials side-by-side while managing the Wakeland. I had to think about it carefully.

I was engrossed in reading the other candidate's resume when my phone, which was on the coffee table, suddenly rang.

Putting down the folder, I grabbed my phone and stared at the screen for a while to see that it was the head of the security department that was calling.

"Yes?" I said, answering the call.

"Princess," he greeted first before continuing, "I just want to inform you that Miss Flora has just been arrested and is now being held in the kingdom's interrogation room."

After a short pause, he asked, "Do you want to see her?"



I tapped my fingers on the table for a while, thinking. Then, I replied, "I'll be there soon."

After I hung up the phone, a series of notifications flashed on my phone. Clicking on one, my brows furrowed when I saw that it was all messages from Kylian.

Blinking a couple of times, I read through Kylian's messages and tried to process them without exploding with madness.

"Where are you? You better get back to the Dark Moon Pack now. Things aren't as easy as you think they are."

"Remember, you are an omega... leaving from the pack's protection won't end well for you."

"Della? Why aren't you replying?"

"If it's about Margot, you don't have to worry anymore. I've talked to her, and she promised she won't be unrestrained like before."

All his messages didn't seem to show any actual concern for me. It's more like he was scolding me... blaming me.

Anger was brewing in my chest.

Kylian still thought he could threaten me and make me return to my previous life of disrespect.

"What the..." I huffed in disbelief as I stared at his last message.

It said, "It's just a necklace. Must you really have Flora arrested for it?"

He didn't even say sorry, and he didn't show any sympathy for my being



wrongfully accused. No... all he was worried about was that I caused Flora to be arrested.

I scoffed. He's mad now because Flora was being arrested, still taking her side. But what about me? Didn't I get hurt at all?

Flora and Margot spread rumors everywhere, saying that I was a thief and the shameless bitch in this relationship.

There were nearly 300,000 rumors slandering me on the Internet.

It's not just a matter of a necklace, but my reputation and dignity! Did he just not understand? Or... he just not care about my feelings?

Heaving a breath, I asked silently, 'Was it really that hard to believe me? To take my side?'

My heart trembled once again in pain. Kylian's always like this. He would always favor Flora, completely disregarding my feelings. For her, he won't think twice to shatter my heart into a million pieces.

I was still dwelling in my pain when Trisha suddenly reminded me, "We need to leave now. You said you'll be at the prison in a second."

"Right..."

That jolted me back to reality. I need to meet the woman who caused all this now.

Pushing away my pain and anger, I closed my phone and changed into a pair of cream-colored shirts and pants before going straight to the prison.

Standing at the entrance of the prison with rock walls around it, four



warriors were guarding the gate. Upon my arrival, they immediately bowed their heads before stepping aside to give way to me.

"Princess," the head of security greeted me halfway after I entered.

I nodded my head and asked, "Where is she?"

"Like you've instructed, we didn't let her know that you are the princess. There she is." He pointed at the cell at the end of the corridor. I saw her sitting on the metal bench attached to the wall with tight handcuffs on her wrist.

The wall of the room separating it from the hallway was made of a two-way mirror, so I could see her, but she didn't know I was already there.

Her lips were tightly pursed together, and her eyes were burning with anger as she tapped her fingers on the seat, impatiently thinking with heavy breathing like she was the one who had been greatly wronged.

I scoffed and shook my head in disbelief. Her audacity was really beyond my understanding.

"Open it," I ordered, nodding to the glass door.

As soon as I emerged from the door, Flora's expression suddenly feigned innocence.

Fidgeting with the hem of her shirt, she looked up at me with puffy eyes, on the verge of crying.

"Della...It's you! You let them arrest me!"

Trembling, she started begging, "I'm innocent, Della. W- Why would you do this? It was just an accident! H-how... How..."



Sobbing, she paused for a second before continuing again, "Why did you have them arrest me for a mere accident? What right do you have to do this?"

Her shoulder shook as she cried even more, looking like I was maltreating her when I hadn't even touched or spoken a word since I came here.

What a great pretender! She should be an actress instead.

My vision turned dim, and I stared at her so cold I hoped a chill was running up her spine. Letting a minimal, dominating demeanor surround me, I stood tall and stared her down, sneering, "Put away that pitiful look. Kylian's not here. No one will buy that here!"

Flora furrowed her brows, frowned her lips, and looked at me with watery eyes as she looked around, asking, "What's going on?"

Keeping eyes on me, she continued, "I don't understand what you meant by that."

She showed her cuffed wrists. "Please, let me out now or Kylian will definitely blame you."

I scoffed! I sounded worried about me, but by how composed she was sitting with her back straight, I could see the pride glinting in her eyes.

I've known Flora for a long time – enough to know to never trust her words. After countless of betrayal and schemes, I could already see through her pretense at a glance. She could never fool me like how she could wrap Kylian and the entire Dark Moon Pack around her fingers, making them forgive her from her mistakes and even stand up for her.

Her expressions made me sick. Couldn't handle her neasating act



anymore, I slammed my hands on the table and glared at her. "Stop pretending! There's only you and me in here. I don't care what Kylian thinks!"

Standing straight, I huffed and motioned to everything around us. "Besides, everything that happened that day was recorded by the Kingdom's CCTV."

Leaning down, I narrowed my eyes at her. "Kylian won't stand up for you anymore after he sees the truth."

Frozen for seconds, the pride in Flora's eyes vanished in a instant as she looked at me in daze, completely stunned. After a second though, it immediately change.

All her pretentious act of being pitiful vanished in an instant. Her trembling demeanor relaxed, gone all the fear she had earlier.

Composed, she shifted her glance and looked at me with her eyes filled with contempt.

Her glare then slowly intensified as did the clench of her jaws. She shook her head with a small smirk playing on the corner of her lips.

Scoffing with confidence, she said, "I'm pregnant, and Kylian's the father. He'll surely do his best to get me out of here just like how he freed me from prison before."

Then, she let out a sarcastic laugh. Lifting a brow at me, she smugly asked, "What? You hated me and Margot for causing a stir online that caused you to be scolded by everyone? Well, newsplash, I did it on purpose!"

She lifted her hands and pointed a finger at me. "It's your fault! You



refused to go to jail for me and caused the pack to pay five million!"

Looking at me from head to toe with disgust, she added, "An omega like you should be able to take a blame for Kylian's fated mate and even be rewarded with a million, you should be grateful enough for our grace instead of having the pack lose five million!"

Fuming mad and finally showing her true self, she added, "You are a selfish bitch! You're nothing but a lowlife vicious omega and yet you act like you have what it takes to be in power! Greedy slut!"

My lips parted in shock as I stood in front of her with wide eyes, unable to believe what I was hearing. My chest moved heavily as my breathing hitch and my heartbeat accelerated faster than ever.

My hands involuntarily fisted as immeasurable anger built up on me.

But before I could scold her and show my intense anger, the door was kicked open, taking Flora and my attention.

Looking at the door, Jackson walked in with dominance radiating all around him and fury reflected in his dimmed eyes.



Comments



Support



Share