

Chapter 0029

Chapter 18

Della's POV

"Jack-Prince Jackson," I greeted and bowed my head slightly after I took a hasty step closer to him. I felt totally shocked that he was here, almost slipping out and calling him by his name only.

I reacted in time, fortunately, and now is not the time for me to reveal my identity.

Although I knew Jackson would not trust Flora to be alone with me, I did not expect him to actually come in.

I smiled inwardly. My brother has always been overprotective. When I was a child, I accidentally fell into the pool, and the servant who took care of me was fined a month's salary by him. Not to mention that Flora now bullied me.

I have no doubt that Jackson will kill Flora in the next second.

I can't help but feel nervous. Any radical behavior of Jackson at this moment will lead to my identity being exposed.

I even bowed to put on an act in front of Flora, hoping that Jackson would understand what I meant.

His eyes remained forward, looking intensely at Flora, face covered with chilly dimness.

Walking forward, he momentarily stopped beside me and said in a low tone, enough for me to hear, "Calm down, I won't expose you."



Hearing that, I heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to follow his movements. He completely passed by me and stopped right in front of Flora.

Instantly, Flora's expression made a three-sixty change. Her contempt expression that she was throwing at me earlier went back to that disgusting, pitiful expression again.

Her eyes went red as if she'd been withholding tears for a long time and had been completely wronged by me.

I simply rolled my eyes and stepped back, leaning against the wall with my arms crossed over my chest while watching the scene unfold before me.

Flora had no idea that Jackson was my brother and only knew him as the Prince so it's best for me not to do anything first.

His face dimmed even more as he stared at Flora. Narrowing his eyes and keeping his eyes on her, he coldly asked, "Is this Flora?"

"Y—" I was about to reply, but Flora beat me into it.

I saw Flora glance at me with narrowed eyes and jealousy before she shifted her gaze back at Jackson and started crying.

What a bitch!

Sobbing with delicate tears streaming down her face and trembling shoulders, she explained, "P-prince, I am the fated mate of Alpha Kylian. I... I don't know what Della said to you, but please believe me... It's all a misunderstanding."

I watched her in silence, watching as she acted in expertise. I must say,

she's indeed very talented.

I was scoffing. If I hadn't been the victim of her schemes, I would have believed her lies based on how pitiful she looked right now.

It's obvious that Flora was the preparator in more events than one would believe, and yet she still had the guts to act so pitifully in front of the others. It disgusts me!

Jackson, however, remained staring at Flora with a chilling demeanor but unreadable expression. He asked, "Tell me, what exactly is the misunderstanding?"

"L..." She looked back and forth between Jackson and me, as if contemplating whether or not she should tattle something.

Something of which I knew would be a lie.

With fake hesitancy, she continued, "I don't want to put anyone in the wrong spot, but... L..."

She's really trying so hard to ruin my image in Jackson's eyes.

I rolled my eyes and sarcastically thought, "Too bad you don't know Jackson is my brother."

Flora regretfully shook her head at me. "I'm sorry, but Prince Jackson should know the truth."

What the hell did this bitch want to say? My eyes widened at her, looking at her like she had just grown another head. Fury once again built up in my veins as I narrowed my eyes at her, trying to read what scheme she was up to again.



She took a deep breath and wiped her tears, seemingly having a hard time expressing herself. "Although Dela is Kylian's nominal Luna, she is actually just a poor omega."

She looked down, acting like she was hurting so much and trying to stop her tears. "Meanwhile, I am Kylian's fated mate, and we're already having a child, which makes me jealous of her."

Swallowing, she continued further, "Della caused the car accident, but she pushed me to take the blame for it to vent her anger. In return, Kylian asked me to be patient and just do it because Della is his nominal Luna, and he even spent five million to settle the matter."

Couldn't hold it any longer after hearing all the lies she was spouting. I stood up properly and furiously pointed a finger at her, "It was you who caused the accident. It's you who asked me to take the blame for you! How dare you lie like this?"

Her audacity was really beyond anyone's stomach.

Her shoulders trembled again, and her tears became heavier. She looked back at me with wrongful eyes and begged, "Please admit the truth already and swear to the moon goddess. I can swear in my baby's life that I am not lying!"

My jaw dropped in shock. How could she swear on her child just so she could slander me?

She's really desperate!

"I admit!" She suddenly said before I could react verbally. "I was really angry at the party that day and accidentally broke her necklace... so..."

She sniffed and continued, "It's really my fault because I failed to forgive



Della..."

My hands tightened into a fist after I'd processed her words.

Indeed, she's very scheming. Though I know it was all a lie, it was, in fact, powerful. It had its impact beyond factual points.

Not only did it discredit my prior statements, but it also beautified her crime in a generous manner – portraying her to be the victim who was kind and generous and was only deeply emotionally hurt.

I glanced at Jackson and saw him fisting his hand on his side, obviously trying to control his boiling anger.

Luckily, he was my brother and he was fully aware of what really happened. If not, I'd be surely doomed.

Jackson leaned both his hands on the table and stared at Flora, seriously asking, "Are you sure that everything you said was true?"

"You know better than to lie to me, don't you?" he dangerously added.

Nervously, she swallowed and momentarily thought. She fidgeted her fingers for a second, but she gained her acting again, probably thinking she successfully deceived Jackson.

Huh! She wished! That would never happen.

A flash of pride glinted in the orbs of Flora's eyes. But it was only a millisecond before it turned back into a trembling fear.

Hesitantly but a bit hastily, she nodded her head. "It's all true, I swear!"

Seeing that Jackson did not give the response she expected, she leaned

forward and begged, "But please, Prince Jackson, please don't blame Della too much because she's an omga."

Looking down at her lap, she added in a small voice, "W-when Della was in the Dark Moon Pack, she had been punished several times already for stealing...She is just an omega after all and has never seen any good things, so she has picked up many bad habits."

Just like that, she straightforwardly lied to Jackson's face.

I scoffed and angrily shouted at her, "I never stole anything!"

Damn her! Not once in my life did I ever do such a thing! I'm the princess. For goodness sake, I could get anything I wanted in a snap of my finger!

Jackson stood up straight again and took a few steps backward before he patted my shoulder, telling me to calm down.

Feeling his presence and support, I took a deep breath and let my body relax.

When I looked at him to see what he would do next, I was dumbfounded by his following shout.

"Kylia, is what your fated mate said true? Is Ms. Della really a vicious person as she was said to be?" Jackson said, followed by the creaking of the door as it opened.

Dressed in a midnight blue coat and a casual plain white shirt, Kylia entered slowly with a gloomy face.

