

Chapter 0030

Chapter 19

Della's POV
Dressed in a midnight blue coat and a casual plain white shirt, Kylian entered slowly with a gloomy face.

Kylian slowly walked into the room, one hand on his pants pocket while the other was simply hanging on his side.

His eyes were void of emotion, and his perfectly sharp jaws clenched in anger. Though he wasn't saying anything yet, gloominess was exuding from every part of him.

I momentarily closed my eyes and heaved a sigh as his intoxicating scent reached my nostrils, stirring unwanted emotions from me.

'Get yourself together, Della!' Silently, I scolded myself.

Opening my eyes again, chills went up my spine when I met Kylian's questioning eyes.

His eyes were narrowed just a little bit – enough for me to see the intensity of his stare in my... to see the judgment on it.

My heart clenched as I became even more disappointed in him. I was the victim here, and yet, how did I become the one being looked at like that? A look of scrutiny.

Even after hearing every lie Flora uttered earlier... how come I was still the one getting those looks?

Inwardly, I scoffed as I felt injustice creeping into my every being.





Probably feeling the increasing tension between me and Kylian, Jackson asked again and took Kylian's attention away from me. "So, Kylian, is what Flora said earlier all true? Is Della the real culprit in the car accident and she's trying to pin the blame on her instead?"

I leaned back with crossed arms and narrowed eyes as I watched Kylian clench his jaws in contemplation while he stared at Flora, who was slightly trembling in her seat, looking scared and hopeless.

Her eyes were watery and googly, and she pouted and asked, rubbing her hand on her small belly, "Kylian, please... protect me...for our child's sake, please..."

Kylian stayed quiet for a while, but after feeling Jackson's stare, he finally said, "Prince Jackson and I were outside when you were talking to Della earlier; we both heard everything."

Hearing that, Flora froze in her seat, tears even stopping as she stared at them with her wide eyes. After a while, she blinked several times before she shifted her gaze and looked at me in disbelief.

"You!" She angrily pointed at me, continuing to speak with gritted teeth. "You lied to me!"

Still pointing at me, she pleadingly looked at Kylian and said, "She schemed all of this, Kylian! It's all Della, she's really a vicious woman! Believe me!"

Couldn't hold a sneer, I shrugged my shoulders and nonchalantly said, "I didn't even know Ja-Prince Jackson and Kylian would come here."

How would I even know that they were there? All I thought was I came here alone.

I just wanted to ask her and explain the truth properly about what happened online and for her to put a stop to the rumors about me. I didn't expect, though, that Jackson would aid me and he would come here with Kylian in two.

But then again, why was he here? Did Jackson bring him, or did he come on his own accord?

I stared at Kylian, who was staring at Flora, who was still acting like a victim, and a bitter smile formed on my lips as I realized that he had come here to save Flora.

He would really move heaven and earth for her while he pushed me aside and repeatedly hurt me.

Was the difference between a fated and chosen mate really that huge that he could just forget about me that fast in the presence of his fated mate?

Kyline, were all the vows you made to me false?

My heart ached, and my soul seemed to be torn into countless pieces. I stood there, helpless as I watched my husband hurt me in order to protect another she-wolf.

I still loved him, but his heart no longer belonged to me. How pathetic.

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