

Chapter 0006

As expected, there was no answer.

"You don't even know what I like to eat. But I'll have you know that I know exactly what your favorite food is. I know your favorite flower, your favorite color, and everything else about you. But you... You don't even know when my birthday is, do you?" I asked bitterly. Tears had gathered in my eyes, and I had to bite my lip to keep them from spilling out. The food also helped.

After taking a moment to regain my composure, I said, "You know, when I was young, I loved pizza. I'd get my hands on a slice even if it meant I'd be punished later for eating junk food. But now that I'm older, I don't want it anymore. I know it's not good for me."

And the same was with Kylian. Though I still yearned for him at times, I knew how poorly he treated me. He wasn't good for me, either, and I wanted nothing to do with him anymore.

"Della, what are you trying to say? And you still didn't answer me. Where are you? I'll come pick you up." His voice was becoming animate, tinged with

concern. I had never heard him this flustered. As an Alpha, he was calm and steadfast, rarely revealing even the smallest trace of emotion.

"I already told you that I don't want to see you anymore. I hope you can accept that. Just say it. Make it official and break it off. I don't think that would be difficult for you."

"Are you serious?" he asked.

Though I wanted him to come to terms with it and leave us behind, I knew that somewhere in my heart, I hoped that he would fight for our love. I wanted him to get in his car and appear in front of me. I wanted him to walk up to me with a tender smile and tell me that he would never leave me, that he couldn't bear to live without me. That he was done with Flora. I wanted him to pull me into his arms and kiss me and bring me to bed and beg me to sleep with him as his one true love.

But that was a fantasy, and I would snuff it out.

"I'm serious. Please, Kylian. Let's end this already. Accept it."

"You're out of your mind," he replied in a stern voice, the fluster making way for anger. "I am the Dark Moon Alpha, and you are nothing more than an

Omega. You have no right to put an end to our relationship. That privilege is mine and mine alone."

"Fine. Then do it. Reject me," I prodded calmly.

I could hear him on the other end breathing heavily. He sounded angry, and though I could somewhat imagine it, I wanted to see his expression. After all, he had always treated me with such indifference. Though it wasn't love, it was still something, and I found that it was satiating to see him so angry at me.

I took a deep breath and continued to push him, making sure my voice conveyed just how determined I was as I said, "Please, Alpha Kylian."

"You dare challenge me? I am the leader of the most powerful pack in the entire Kingdom, yet you dare say that I wouldn't leave an Omega like you?"

"Well, I don't know. You still haven't done it yet," I replied. "What are you so afraid of?"

"Then I, Alpha Kylian of the Dark Moon Pack, appointed leader of one of the Campbell Kingdom's lands, reject you as my chosen mate and Luna," he declared without hesitation.

"I accept your rejection," I said curtly.

Betraying his steely resolve, his voice suddenly

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trembled and he sounded confused. It was as if he had become a different person, a Kylian from some strange new world. "Wait, let me tell you what happened with Flora. She—"

I quickly cut him off, not wanting to hear him like this any longer.

"Now that we've severed our matebond, we have nothing to do with one another. You don't have to explain anything to me," My head throbbed and my heart hurt now that we had finally ended things, and Flora was the last person I wanted to hear about.

"Hope never see you again," I hung up.

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