

## The Alpha's Luna: Burn Her Love to Ashes

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### Chapter 1

Evelyn Severa's POV:

At 6:00 pm, I served six different dinner dishes I made and placed them on the long stone table. Every single dish had been seasoned with Callum Wolfgang's, my Alpha's, favorite vanilla extract.

At 7:00 pm, I lit up a vanilla-scented candle that would calm his wolf in Callum's room. I made sure that the temperature of the water in the bath remained at precisely 98.6 degrees Fahrenheit, the perfect temperature for werewolves to rest and relax.

At 8:00 pm, I put down Callum's favorite boots and hung up his cape by the black obsidian doors.

At 9:00 pm, I changed into the black lace outfit he specifically told me to wear. The doors then opened, letting in a bone-chilling blast of cold air that carried the rusty scent of blood with it.

Callum, my Alpha, then stepped into the house, reeking of blood and dissatisfied bloodthirst.

I went up to greet him, took his outdoor cape from him, and set it down by the fireplace to dry. Then, I asked him in a low voice, "Would you like to shower first or have dinner first?"

"Shower," he answered simply, scrolling on his phone.

I sat at the edge of the bathtub as I scrubbed his back for him. He suddenly grabbed me without warning, ripped my lace stockings to shreds, and pushed me up against the wall as he had his way with me.

After that, he threw on a dressing gown and walked toward the dinner table while rubbing at his hair with a towel. I handed him his pajamas before entering the kitchen to bring out some fresh venison I'd just cut up.

Callum Wolfgang was my Alpha, my so-called "mate". However, our marriage was nothing more than just a signed contract.

I gave him my all and did everything I could to get in his favor. Callum just accepted everything I did without ever thanking or responding to me.

Callum ate distractedly as he stared at his phone screen. I could see a hint of joy in his eyes as a light smile gradually appeared on his lips, something I'd never seen before.

I walked past him and unexpectedly caught sight of the name on his phone screen—Iris Howley.

I was stunned. However, I simply calmly averted my gaze and went into the kitchen. Suddenly, my phone began to ring.

I fished it out from my pocket and saw that it was Callum's mother, Kiera Beowulf.

As soon as I answered the call, I could hear Kiera's voice on the other end of the line. She asked, "Evelyn Severa, are you really planning to divorce Callum?"

I fixed my gaze on the window before me, where the moonflowers were blooming. Then, I answered in an unusually calm voice, "Mrs. Wolfgang, you know very well that I'm only with him because of that contract.

"The contract terms are ending soon, and his first love, Iris, has also renounced her mate. She's coming back to our territory soon, and Callum's beyond excited. He doesn't need me anymore."

Kiera heaved a long sigh. She sounded regretful as she said, "It must have been hard on you for the past few years, since you had to stabilize that despotic wolf of his. I know he must have done some terrible things to you.

"I thought that he would start loving you after realizing all the things you did for him, but as it turned out... Ah, well, whatever. Iris is coming back anyway, so I'm not worried anymore.

"You gave up on your dreams to be a wolf doctor five years ago. Let me know if there's anything I can do to help."

I stared at the brightly blooming moonflower and spaced out for a brief moment.

Five years ago, I gave up a massive scholarship offer for Callum. I also gave up my hobbies as I kept trying to please him any way I could, like a little lapdog.

It was time for me to move on.

I didn't hesitate when Kiera offered her help. "Thank you very much, in that case. Please arrange for me to leave as soon as possible."

The phone call ended. The moonflower I'd been looking at suddenly fell off and floated to the ground lifelessly.

It was as if it was symbolizing the end of my five-year prison sentence of being married to Callum.