

# Claimed And Marked By Her Stepbrother Mates

## Chapter 421-The Alpha Names

### Chapter 421: 421-The Alpha Names

**Helanie:**

Lucy said what she had to say, but then her phone rang, and she left the room to stand on the balcony and enjoy the phone call.

"Don't focus on her. She has been saying weird things all along. We both know how much she hates Jenny and holds her responsible for her breakup with Gavin," I tried dismissing Lucy's theories, but Lamar had been zoned out for a little too long at this point.

"Lamar, tell me, what are you thinking?" I gently touched his arm, and he got so startled that it worried me.

"Helanie, what if she is telling the truth and the test results get Jenny in trouble? You know the hospital will inform the council right away, right?" His voice was low, as if he was afraid of someone overhearing.

"But the tests are important too. She needs medical care," I reminded Lamar that it wasn't that simple. If she was fine, we could have avoided it, but she wasn't. The fact that she passed out today was a huge red flag and a serious concern.

"I don't know. Maybe she was just feeling weak. But I am afraid of what Lucy is saying. Her statements match what the doctors were saying today," Lamar seemed so restless. I hated that we couldn't trust Lucy anymore. For all we know, she could just be messing with our heads.

"We can ask Gavin to get the truth out of her and see if she genuinely thinks the entity is in Jenny or if she's just stirring things up," I suggested, rubbing my palms anxiously.

"I will kill that entity now. Why the fuck did we forget about her?" Lamar hissed, walking toward the door and slamming it shut after leaving. I guess he needed some time to cool down.

I was worried about him, so I texted Gavin to go after him.

Me: Can you please catch Lamar before he leaves the academy? He's worried about Jenny, and Lucy told him some stuff about her and the entity. Just talk to him—he'll fill you in.

While typing the text, my mind kept getting distracted by the notification I had just received. It was a message from Kaidon.

With my fingers shaking, I opened his message.

Kaidon: I am so sorry for my mom's behavior. She knows if the allegations are proven true, she will lose the only family she has left.

It felt like a crime to respond to his text without any cuss words or angry statements.

Me: It's okay. So, are you going to help me?

I bit my bottom lip, feeling anxiety spread through my veins.

Kaidon: I will. I stand by my word.

I sighed in relief, getting comfortable under my blanket.

Kaidon: You know, before knowing you were truly real, I used to have dreams about you. After that night, I saw you in my dreams many times. And whenever I mentioned it to my friends, they told me it was because you were always just a dream.

I clenched my fists at the mention of his friends.

Me: What about Rayden? And was Penn involved in such things?

Kaidon: What about Rayden? Penn wasn't there that night, I am not sure he was involved in other things.

Me: Did he tell his friends about me? That I'm alive and all?

That was the question that had been bothering me a lot lately. I wanted to know if he had informed his friends and if they were already one step ahead of me.

Kaidon: Not really. After his own issues started to surface, everyone cut ties with him. He was also keeping secrets.

Me: Can you tell me more about your friends and who they are?

Now that was the question that would make my heart skip a beat. He started typing, and my anxiety began to grow.

Kaidon: Let me send you their names.

My eyes widened, and my body started to shake. I was worried about who would be involved. He then sent me a few names, and reading through them made my head hurt.

Kaidon: Alpha Velsh, Alpha Ronnie, Alpha Jerome, Alpha Rayn.

Me: Thank you.

I quickly typed the names in my notepad on my phone, just in case he deleted the message.

Kaidon: But be careful when searching for them online. There's a protection bot on every site that alerts their pack whenever someone looks them up.

I was so glad he told me in time before I had stupidly searched for them.

Me: Then how would I get information on them? Can you tell me more?

Kaidon: Their information is in the library. Not just any library, but the V. Lec one near the border of the rogue community and the abandoned island.

I knew exactly which land he was talking about. It was mostly water. There was a sea and several islands in that area, but no one really had any interest in exploring them.

Kaidon: You will find a library there. You can get their information from that library, but please don't tell the librarian why you're there.

Kaidon: Also, don't text me until I do.

Me: Why?

Kaidon: Because I'm at the same academy as them. And there are times when they're around me. If they notice I'm texting someone they thought was dead, they'll make sure your death actually happens before you can find anything about them.

Kaidon: I'm putting my phone away now. Bye.

I kept staring at the names. I would visit the library and find out about their families and packs. I wished I had asked Kaidon for their pack names, but I could tell he was afraid to talk about them before we had a solid plan to take them down.

"Lucy, I hope you're not lying about Jenny." As Lucy walked back in from the balcony, I told her.

She stared at me before smiling. "The entity is out there, looking for an innocent and pure person. I'm glad I'm not one anymore."

Her words made my body shudder. Her sudden change and the way she always surrounded herself with negative people made me wonder if she was running from the entity at this point.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 422-I Met Another One Of Them**

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**Helanie:**

Lamar had taken Jenny to her pack after asking for leave from the professors. He actually told Penn about Lucy's statement, and together they decided to drop the idea of taking her tests. I guess they were putting too much faith in Lucy's words. But honestly, I wouldn't take any risks either.

However, I had to go to the library to research the alphas whose names I had acquired last night.

I was walking when I heard someone approaching from behind. It was a car. I turned and looked straight ahead, avoiding Salem.

"You're going somewhere?" she asked, rolling down the window and driving slowly beside me.

"Yes, the library," I responded, hoping she'd get the hint to keep driving.

She continued driving next to me at a slow pace, making me feel a little uncomfortable.

"Which library? I can drop you there," she offered, making me glance inside the car briefly. She was alone. But could she be trusted?

I needed a ride, and V. Lec was quite far.

I looked around, debating whether to accept her help, and then finally gave up on overthinking. I walked around the car and sat in the passenger seat with her.

Her car smelled like roses. She started the car, and silence filled the space before she finally spoke.

"I'm sorry," she uttered, keeping her eyes on the road.

"For what?" I asked.

"For everything I did wrong to you," she admitted. "For thinking the world revolved around me and my sister. For believing our actions only affected us and not others. I was a bitch, and I know it would be hard to believe that I've changed—" she paused. "But I won't lie to you. When the consequences of my actions made my second-chance mate refuse to even give me a chance, that's when I realized—wow! So this is what it feels like to be hurt. I mean, it still sounds selfish that I only figured this out after I was hurt, but I'm trying to be a better person."

She was pouring her heart out, and I listened in silence.

"I know you are Gavin's second-chance mate," I said, shifting in my seat to start a conversation about them.

"I knew he told you. I could tell," she replied.

"Is he—I mean—I've seen his name pop up on Lucy's phone a few times. Is he talking to her—" That must have been so hard for her to ask me. She danced around the words for a while before finally forming a full sentence.

"He doesn't respond to your texts?" I felt guilty for not telling her the truth about Lucy and Gavin's messed-up new relationship. And that kind of put me in the same situation Jenny was in when she was supposed to tell Lucy what was going on with Gavin. But I guess the only difference was that I wasn't directly involved.

"We talk a little, but I'm kind of scared to ask him that question." She made me turn my head toward her.

"Why are you scared?" I asked.

"He gets angry a little too easily," she admitted.

"Ask him that question, and if he gets angry, let me know. Lamar and I will kick his ass," I said. I just didn't like Gavin doing the same thing to her that he had done to Lucy. When will he learn?

But somehow, my open statement cheered her up. She turned her head to me once again.

"No wonder people befriend you and are afraid to lose you," she said. It sounded like a compliment, which was nice because Sydney and Salem were usually their own biggest fans.

"I'm being honest. I don't think you should be afraid of asking any questions. A mate should be able to tell her mate everything," I said as I leaned back in my seat, recalling the kiss I had shared with Emmet.

If that was the case, why haven't I told him anything yet?

"Just drop me here. I'll stretch my legs a little," I told her, making her stop a little before the library so she wouldn't insist on coming with me. I had to do this research alone.

"Have a good day. If you want me to pick you up, just text me. I'll be around," she waved her hand, saying goodbye.

I wouldn't bother her again. I walked all the way to the end of the road, took a left, and finally, the library came into view. It was a large, vintage-style building with lanterns hanging from the front porch. It felt like I had stepped back in time.

I entered the library, got a card, gave a small nod to the silent librarian behind the desk, and then made my way straight to the packs and information section. I had my phone in hand with the names of the alphas Kaidon had given me.

I sat down after grabbing a thick book on alphas and packs and started skimming through it. My heart pounded in my chest.

I looked for Alpha Velsh first—there were quite a few with that name, but none of them looked like someone from that night.

I closed my eyes, trying to remember their faces. Some were blurry, but I knew the moment I saw them again, I would recognize them. This is how I knew Penn wasn't one of them. And my heart told me Penn wasn't involved in Lamar's sister's case either.

However, none of the names Kaidon gave me matched the faces from that night. I was shocked. But there were also a lot of pages missing, including records on Kaidon, Rayden, Altan, and even more young alphas. I guessed the book would be updated after the new alpha battle was over.

Then my eyes landed on one picture. It was placed separately, and instantly, my heart sank in my chest.

"That was—," I gasped, but someone else finished the sentence for me.

"Me? That was me that night. You still remember me, don't you?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 423-They Came To Kill Me

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**Helanie:**

I shakily turned my head and saw him. I recognized him—his gray eyes, almost bald head with just an inch of two-toned blue and blonde hair. His tall build with a hunched posture, as if he were always ready to fight.

That disgusting face returned to my memory, and my body shuddered. But the moment he started briskly making his way toward me, I realized he was different from both Kaidan and Rayden. Rayden was more secretive, but this man—he was not.

"Name's Zellu. I believe you've been looking for me," he said, breathing heavily as he reached me. He grabbed my hair in his fist, yanking me from over the table to the ground. I yelped, trying to get up, but someone kicked me from behind, and I dropped to my knees again.

I clutched my head, struggling to free my hair, but he dragged me toward the exit.

"He—" My lips were forced open when someone, who had been in the back the whole time, shoved something down my throat. I couldn't tell what it was, but it had to be an herb.

I coughed on it while he pressed his hand over my mouth to stop me from yelling again.

When he finally let go, no matter how loudly I screamed, nobody came to help.

"HELLLPPPP!" My voice slowed when I saw the librarian slumped over her desk. I understood at that moment that these assholes must have done something to her.

"Let me go!" I finally managed to kick the guy in the knee after barely getting up, and he let go of my hair. We were outside the library.

That's when the one in the back kicked me again, making me fall face-first. I quickly turned around, thinking I would see Kaidon—but I was wrong.

It was a guy with long black hair. The guy from that night.

These two were there that night, and they had done just as much damage as the others.

I started crawling backward, coughing nonstop. Whatever they gave me, it made me feel weird. It made me feel like—the time I had taken the Flame of Lust. But this was raw and in a heavy dose.

The black-haired guy walked up to me and knelt down, hissing, "Get started, because we'll be recording you going around getting fucked. You know this will make everything clear about you?"

No. This cannot be true. They cannot win against me again.

I turned to the ground, placing my hands on the rough, cold surface to crawl away. But he got on top of me, each leg around my waist as he hunched down, grasping my hair in his fist and forcing my head up. My neck ached.

"We are not Rayden. You fooled him easily, hurt him, but we are nothing like him. It was a miracle you survived that night. You must be the Moon Goddess' favorite. But you should have taken that opportunity and disappeared. But no! You decided to come back so we could finish what we left that night." His every word was filled with hatred and anger, hissing nonstop in my ear.

"This bitch should have died that night. Why did she have to come back, Romeo?" Zellu said to his friend, revealing the identity of another rapist.

I was fighting hard to crawl away before the herb made me lose control. It was already affecting me too much. All I could think of was to have my body heat be released.

However, it was crazy how, despite being on such a powerful herb, I couldn't even imagine myself with either of these two. But my reaction was more aggressive now. The moment I felt him touching me, even if it was just by hitting me, I had the urge to throw up.

"She's gagging," Zellu complained.

"Oh really? No way," Romeo scoffed. He turned me around forcefully and pinched my cheeks harder. "Let me look at that pretty face of yours."

He was laughing too. I tried to reach for the bracelet on my wrist, but I couldn't feel it on my skin. That's when I realized—I must have dropped it while struggling to free myself.

As my eyes met his, I spat on his face. He tumbled back as if I had spit poison on him.

"This bitch," Romeo hissed.



"Let's leave her naked near the Gamma Bar. I'm sure they'll appreciate a good meal. Then, we can raid the place with some reporters, and she'll be caught there," Zellu suggested, making Romeo laugh while staring at me.

"Her reputation will be ruined. And when she talks about us, nobody will believe her," Romeo nodded, grabbing my feet to drag me across the rough ground toward his car. I clung to the ground, screaming, but my voice was already gone at this point.

"Let her go!" A loud scream echoed through the air before someone bolted toward us with fists up.

Romeo tumbled back, hitting his car after being thrown aside, while Zellu was kicked to the ground.

"Oh! So you think you can come and save this slut?" Romeo hissed as Zellu stretched his neck and squared up.

"It's two against one. Do you really wanna do that?" Zellu laughed, mocking the person who had come to save me.

"Two? Ha! You don't even count as a full individual. Scumbags like you are easy for me to deal with," Salem stepped up, fists clenched, and then let out a howl.

I watched her attack them. It was a messy fight. She was beating them up pretty badly, but they were powerful too.

They were able to bite her, throw her around, and then—I saw someone else arrive.

"Touching my girls?" Gavin appeared with a makeshift bow and arrow, launching an arrow at Romeo.

Romeo dropped to the ground, hissing, the arrow sticking out of his arm.

"Let's go. It's getting crowded," Zellu said to Romeo, who shot me a deadly glare.

Before walking away, he yelled in front of my friends, "You tell the council we raped you, and this time, we'll make sure you don't live to tell the story."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 424-All My Friends Know**

## Chapter 424: 424-All My Friends Know

### Helanie:

I had been in the backseat of Salem's car. She was injured herself but didn't transition because she was scared they would come back for me. However, she made sure I was safe in the car and kept making Gavin run around to get me medicine or anti-flame-of-lust medication—basically, sleeping pills.

I had fallen asleep, but I would force my eyes open once in a while out of fear. Whenever I saw Salem and Gavin taking turns watching over the car, I would go back to sleep.

Now it was almost 6 PM when I woke up again, and this time, I felt fine.

"Ugh!" I sat up, groaning from the headache.

Seeing me wake up made the two immediately get in the car to check on me.

"How are you feeling now?" Salem asked, sitting in the backseat with me, the door behind her open.

"Much better," I replied, touching my forehead. She had bandaged me up, but the pain hadn't gone away.

"Helanie," Gavin, who was sitting in the passenger seat, tried speaking up, but Salem shot him a glare.

"Hm?" I turned to Gavin, ready to listen to what he had to say.

"Nothing," after getting another deadly glare from Salem, he shut up.

"You two are wondering about what those guys said, aren't you?" I wasn't a kid. I knew they had heard Romeo's comment loud and clear.

"No! Why, what did they say?" Gavin attempted to lie, trying not to trigger me. I shook my head at him.

I leaned back in the seat and turned my face to look at the sky through the window. "I was gang-raped by six alphas from the Fellmoon Academy before coming here," I stated, feeling so light after saying it out loud without being forced to stay quiet.

Silence engulfed them. Then I added, "I was left at the location by my boyfriend, and then—the alpha of the pack demanded my death sentence. My father planned to kill me, but my little sister helped me escape that night. When I showed up at the back hostels, it was probably a week after the rape."

The silence was so loud, so shattering.

"I took admission because I wanted to be skilled enough to fight them. And then—today, when they were in front of me—" I clenched my fists, muttering under my breath angrily.

"I will fucking kill them," Gavin yelled, but before he could get out of the car, I grabbed his arm, leaning over the front seat almost.

"Do you believe me?"

I was a bit surprised, but what Salem said next shocked me even more.

"Who are the rest? Tell us," she demanded, not questioning my claims.

"It was Rayden—" I hadn't even finished when Gavin rolled out of the car and started hyperventilating. I had to get out while Salem began pacing around angrily.

"That's why that asshole used to linger around you?" Salem hissed, facing me.

"There's Kaidon—and then there's probably two more," I sighed, feeling so light.

"Oh, we are going to kill them," Salem said, smiling through her clenched jaw while her eyes glistened with tears.

"No! I want them to be convicted of their crime. I want them to admit that they did it so that all the accusations against me are cleared. I don't want them to die as heroes. I don't want the—" I shut up when Gavin gave a head nod to Salem, not even listening to me.

"When can we start?" he asked Salem.

"I'll get their information in a few hours. We can make their lives hell," she continued.

"Guys, do you even hear what I said?" I jumped between them, pushing them apart.

"We heard you, but we'll do what's right. Did you not see what they were doing today? They're beyond redemption. Another day of them breathing means another day of them planning something for you," Salem shouted at me, tears streaming down her face.

"And fuck me, I was—ugh! I was so blindly ignorant and such a bitch."

I sighed, hugging myself.

"Please, calm down," I requested, my eyes landing on my bracelet on the ground. I quickly put it on. I didn't even know how it came off.

"Calm down? You want us to calm down? Oh, you don't," Gavin hissed, showing me his fist and then pointing in the air as if gesturing toward those two alphas. Salem was already on her phone, gathering as much information as she could.

"Guys, what's going on? I got Gavin's text that Helena had been under attack," we didn't realize Lamar and Jenny had arrived until we heard their bike. Lamar dropped his bike and rushed to pull me into his embrace.

"Are you okay?" Jenny asked, rubbing my back.

"You two knew about the rape?" Salem confronted them. "How the hell did you two let her walk around without any supervision?"

"It's okay. Lamar has been there for me," I told Salem, trying to calm her down.

"Wait, they know?" Lamar asked me, breaking the hug.

"Those two alphas said it out loud," I sighed, feeling exhausted.

"Two alphas? Which ones?" Jenny asked.

"Alpha Zells and Alpha Romeo." The minute I said that, Jenny covered her mouth with her hands as if she had seen a ghost.

"Please tell me it's not more bad news," I asked her.

"I know about Alpha Zells. He's unhinged and had been accused of murdering his little sister before, but nothing was done about it. Somehow, he just survived, and then there were so many other cases, but he never got sentenced for any of them. Somehow, he always comes out victorious."

My heart sank at the injustice going around. But there had to be something he was doing to keep surviving.

"And whenever he gets accused, somehow, his entire pack takes it upon themselves to save him. They either end up killing the victim or taking the blame for his crimes," Salem sighed as she read more information from her phone.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 425-They Have A Bastard In Their Family**

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**Helanie:**

After our discussion, Lamar took his bike to follow us while Jenny drove the car since Salem and Gavin sat in the backseat to talk privately.

"Do you think they're going to kiss?" Jenny whispered to me, making me smile through the pain. It was nice to have my friends with me—they cheered me up so quickly.

"I hope they do—" I had only said that much when I suddenly heard them moan and kiss passionately in the backseat.

"Well," Jenny laughed, and I joined her.

"Are you okay, though? It must have been hard for you to face them again," Jenny uttered, her voice sad as she recalled the events from earlier.

"You know—the shock only lasts a few seconds now," I replied.

"Do you think Iado betrayed you? Those names were wrong, and these two knew exactly where to find you," she continued, and I kept looking outside the window in confusion.

"I think I'm going to tell Professor Emmet about my past." The decision just came to me naturally. Since my secret was already spreading, it was better to tell him myself.

But I was afraid of his reaction. Somehow, I believed he wouldn't disappoint me, but I worried about how well he would take it. Would he be able to control his anger?

I knew he cared about me, but what if—what if he lost control and took whatever steps he thought were necessary?

"Are you sure about that?" Jenny asked, and I nodded.

"What do you want me to do, then?" she asked, and with a very heavy heart, I responded.

"Drop me off at the trail. I'm texting Emmet to meet me in the woods," I said, realizing that talking to him in a private place would be a good idea.

However, before I could contact him, I received a call from Lord McQuoid.

"Helena, where are you?" He sounded cheerful—almost happy.

"I'm heading to my hostel. Why? Is everything okay?" I asked, noticing the weather turning bad. It was such a mess every night. The weather could never stay consistent.

"We're having a family dinner tonight, and I wanted to invite you over. Please come. I would really like it, and I'm sure your stepbrothers will too," he insisted, sounding so sweet and excited.

"I—" I sighed, not really feeling up for any family events.

"Please? Don't make an old man beg for you," he let out a laugh, and I reluctantly agreed. The kids would be there, so maybe I would feel a little better. Besides, seeing Emmet might help, too.

"Okay, you don't have to do that. I respect you a lot. I'll come," I said, noticing Gavin stopping the whole makeout session and Jenny slightly turning her head toward me.

"Where are you going?" Jenny questioned once I hung up the call.

"Lord McQuoid invited me to a family dinner tonight, and he wasn't taking no for an answer," I pouted sadly, but I could tell Jenny and the others thought it was a good idea.

"That will help with your mood. You shouldn't be alone right now," Jenny said.

"I'm not alone. I have all of you," I corrected her.

"These two? Don't think so. They're so horny right now that I bet they'll start fucking the minute they get out of the car," Jenny joked, and Salem elbowed Gavin, who shyly looked away.

"Okay, I'll do that," I agreed because they kept pushing me to.

We got out of the car, and Jenny insisted that I wear her beautiful white dress for the dinner. She did my hair so perfectly and even did my makeup.

Once I was all set, she and Lamar dropped me off at the mansion. They promised to pick me up later. They were so nice—always driving me around. They were doing so much for me.

I felt nauseous for some reason while standing at the gate. Maybe because inside were people with mixed emotions about me. Seeing their reactions could ruin my mood even more.

However, the moment I opened the gate, I saw Emmet in a casual black shirt, checking his wristwatch. He lifted his head and sighed in relief as if he had been waiting for me this whole time.

"What took you so long?" he complained before his eyes scanned me. I felt so shy under his gaze. A slight smirk covered his lips, and I felt like he liked what he was seeing.

"Don't answer. I already know what took so long," he strolled closer, narrowing his eyes at me. Then, very gently, he wrapped an arm around my back and leaned in to kiss my cheek.

His lips were so soft, and he was so bold for this.

"Welcome back home, little sister," he pulled back and winked, making it obvious that the title was just a joke to him.

It was a joke to me too.

I didn't want to be his stepsister.

"Thank you." After his action, I could barely stay standing. My knees were giving out.

"Now, we're heading to the living room, where you'll meet a lot of people you might not like," he said, folding his arm so I could hold it.

"As long as you're by my side, I think I'll be fine." It was so hard to respond the same way he was flirting with me.

"Really?" He raised an eyebrow, looking so cocky that I had to look away. He was making me blush hard.

We walked into the living room, and right away, I could hear Lady Darcy from inside.

"My sons are so lucky—they have me as their mother," she was yapping loudly, who knows talking to whom.

Emmet opened the door and walked in. "Hey, this is Helanie, our stepsister."

He quickly introduced me while my eyes scanned the family. I recognized everyone—until my gaze landed on someone in the corner.

"Oh, that's the girl."

It was an old man, dressed like he was made of money, but it wasn't him who shocked me.

"Helanie, you've already met everyone. But you have yet to meet me and your cousin," he joked as he stepped aside and patted his son's shoulder.

"This is my pride, Alpha Romeo—your stepbrothers' cousin."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 426-Shattered And Left With No One

### Chapter 426: 426-Shattered And Left With No One

**Helanie:**

"Ah! Helanie," Romeo smirked, his eyes widening as he stepped in front of his father. "It is so nice to meet you. But it seems like you have competition. You know, I am their favorite." He pointed at my stepbrothers and then at his chest.

It was so hard for me to keep smiling and act like nothing was wrong, but I was failing to do so.

This demon was their cousin?

"But—they are rogues," I barely spoke, making everyone go silent and focus on what I was saying.

"Yeah, we weren't before. So when we left, our families stayed in packs," Emmet said, reaching over to Romeo and ruffling his hair. Emmet was taller and much broader than him.

And Romeo acted like a puppy in front of him.

Norman was busy on his phone while Kaye sat on the couch, his eyes narrowed at me as if he would eat me alive. Maximus was leaning back against the wall with Charlotte clinging to him.

I was focusing on everyone else so that I could feel better.

"But she would win," Demi said, making heads turn to her. "She is much cuter than you."

"Really? Well then, in that case, I might have to beat her—" My body shuddered, and Romeo noticed. He quickly added, "Beat her in this competition so that I win."

Everyone laughed as they didn't know the meaning behind his double-meaning talk.



"Let's get to the dining room. The dinner is being served," my mother said, looking very uncomfortable with the presence of the unwanted people around her, including me and Lady Darcy.

"If it is okay, may I leave?" However, it wasn't possible for me to stay here now. It was like these devils had their vines everywhere.

How would I get to Romeo when he had such powerful people behind him?

"But you came here for dinner," Lord McQuoid asked, the others looking confused too.

"I think she didn't like having another favorite," Romeo continued to pout and make jokes.

"That is rubbish. You are blood," Darcy commented with a scoff, and it was in that moment I realized he was their first cousin.

Both Darcy and McQuoid doted on him.

"Umm, I only came to kind of mark my presence, but I was having a stomach ache, so I don't think I can stay and eat," I excused, hoping Lord McQuoid would just let me go. And I guess he noticed how seriously sick I looked.

"It is alright, I will drop her home," Emmet offered, but his mother quickly grabbed his hand.

"It is a family dinner. Why would you skip it? She can go with the driver or call whoever she came here with," she hissed, not even hiding the disdain in her voice.

"I mean, it will be saddening that Emmet will lose the chance to be with the family. She came here to mark her presence, not to cause my son to lose a chance to be with his family, right, Helanie?" Darcy changed her tone, sounding much sweeter—a fake sweetness meant to manipulate me.

"Yeah, she is right. I don't want to be a bother." I quickly agreed with her. I just wanted to get out of here.

However, Emmet gently held his mother's wrist, making her unwrap her fingers from his arm, and said, "I can come back for dessert. I will not let Helanie go out with the guards."

I noticed Romeo's smile fading, and he had to step forward to put his thoughts to the test. "Maybe her friends can come? I really wanted to have dinner with you, big brother." He pouted, using his sweet body language to get Emmet to choose him.

"We will catch up later," but Emmet was firm. He disagreed with Romeo's suggestion and turned to gently tap my elbow. "Let's go."

I didn't argue and followed him outside.

"Ahh!" The minute I was in the open air, I started breathing heavily. I had been holding my breath for the last few minutes.

"Now tell me what's up. You were in a good mood until you were in the living room. Tell me what happened?" he insisted while we walked over to his car.

I sat down and put on my seatbelt without saying anything.

He slid inside and turned to me. "Tell me."

"How much do you care for Romeo?" I asked and noticed him frowning.

"That's it? You took that idiot's words seriously? You think you won't be my favorite anymore?" He smiled like it wasn't a big deal, but when I didn't smile back, he answered. "More than my life. I can kill for him, Helanie."

That broke me deep inside. I sighed and leaned back in the seat, staring outside. He had started the car by now, and my silence caught his attention.

"But that doesn't mean I care any less about you," he muttered.

"Can you please stop the car?" I requested, catching him off guard.

"Huh? Here, next to the woods?" he asked in confusion.

"The hostel is not so far away. I will walk," I said, tapping my hands on the window to make him agree.

"I don't get it. Did I say something wrong?" He did stop the car but didn't let me out. The minute I took off my seatbelt to leave, he held my arm and stopped me.

"Helanie, what mistake did I make?" He kept leaning forward, trying to make me look at him.

"Sadly, we have to go our separate ways now." As soon as I said that, I felt his grip tighten over my arm as if he wouldn't let go.

"No!" he said sternly.

"It's true." I finally gave up and turned to him, freeing my hand with a much more aggressive attempt.

I could tell he was shocked to see me hiss at him. "Because while you can die for him, I can kill him."

The look on his face told me he had just received the biggest shock of his life.

"I hate that man, and I'm telling you right now, I will kill him in the worst way possible," I hissed, noticing his veins pop.

"And if you want to be his shield—then let's do it." I closed my eyes because saying that took every ounce of strength I had.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 427-He Loves His Cousin

### Chapter 427: 427-He Loves His Cousin

#### Helanie:

I had never seen Emmet look so intense before, so I decided to leave his car. We were going to be at odds now. Given how much his family loved Romeo, I realized I would be going against so many people.

"No!" He grabbed my hand and prevented me from leaving. "You are not leaving just like that."

For a moment, I felt like he would become one of those people who get angry at me and then try to silence me.

"Let me go," I hissed, and the moment the look on my face changed to worry, he let me go. I stormed out of his car but didn't realize he had come out after me.

"Helanie, I only let go of your hand because I didn't want you to think I was holding you in my car against your will. But that doesn't mean I don't want answers," he demanded as he stepped in my way.

"You will find out soon," I said, attempting to sidestep him.

"No, I want to know now. Helanie, what did he do to you?" However, the way he asked his question already made me feel like he wouldn't be one of those people.

"Tell me—is he—" He suddenly shut up, but my frown deepened.

"Helanie, is he one of those Alphas—" His question became clearer, and my heart sank in my chest.

"What do you mean—what do you know?" It finally clicked. All this time, he was always around me, protecting me, showing me compassion. Was it sympathy?

But how could he have known?

"Tell me, how do you know?" I yelled, stepping back from him. I wanted to tell him myself, but realizing he had known all along, while I had no clue, filled my heart with so much agony.

"Helanie," he attempted to come closer, but I stepped back. I wanted answers first.

"Before I tell you anything, I want you to sit down first," he said as he held my arm. Despite wanting to pull away, I tried to calm myself and listen to him. I knew I was taking my anger out on probably the wrong person, but I just didn't want him to know and not talk to me about it.

All these weeks and days, I was terrified of the brothers finding out and thinking I was lying. If only he had told me he knew, I would have been at peace and wouldn't have constantly lied to him.

I sat down in the backseat, my legs out, and he knelt down on the road before me. He was so big that he still towered over me even while I was in the car.

"I paid a visit to your sister a few weeks ago, and she told me everything," he confirmed, making my heart sink in my chest. I quickly closed my eyes, and my lips began to quiver.

Hearing about my sister again felt like I hadn't seen her in ages.

"Hey, don't hide from me. I will never look at you any differently. In fact, I admire your strength," he said, but I didn't raise my eyes and silently started to sob.

Everything started to flash before my eyes—the way I begged them to let me go, the way I had expected someone to hug me and comfort me at that moment. If my father had been a little empathetic toward me, he would have taken me straight to the hospital to get the rape kit, and all this pain could have been avoided.

"I believe you," he said, and I shot my eyes open.

"I want to go home," I said. "To my dorm room." I made it clear that the only place I called home was my dorm room.

"Okay, but we will talk about it," he said and got up to sit in the driver's seat. I shut the door after pulling my legs back in. I was so tired that I didn't want to change seats, and he noticed it too.

While driving, I noticed him constantly stretching his neck and breathing out through his nostrils, as if he was getting irritated.

I didn't ask him any questions, and he didn't say anything either.

After we arrived at the hostel, I stormed out without turning around to make eye contact with him.

I went straight to my room and lay down on my bed, realizing everyone else was already asleep. I had told Lamar and Jenny that I was coming back with Emmet, so they had gone to bed already.

I had to tell my friends in the morning that Romeo had a strong background too, but before I could think further, a knock on the door confused me even more.

I got out of bed and quickly answered the door so the others wouldn't be disturbed.

Before me stood the warden. I didn't expect her to come straight to my room to scold me.

"I got a request from your stepbrother Emmet to send you to the academy," she said. Her tone was cocky, almost as if she was judging the timing of the meeting.

"Okay," I replied, confused as to why he would want to meet me at the academy at this time.

I grabbed my purple sweater, pulled it over my pajamas, and rushed out of the hostel. All the while, Argona had been staring at me like she had some questions.

Once outside, I realized that spring in this part of rogue land was as cold as winter.

Entering the dark academy, I looked around in confusion before continuing toward Emmet's office.

He was inside, and the door was left open. I entered, only to find him missing—until he suddenly shut the door behind me, startling me.

Before I could turn around, he grabbed my arms, holding me in place while he stood behind me.

Then, he leaned over me, his lips near my ear, and said in a harsh, determined tone,

"I will cut Romeo limb by limb and present it to you on a platter myself."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 428-I Deserve Happiness Too

### Chapter 428: 428-I Deserve Happiness Too

**Helanie:**

I had turned around and hugged him the minute I heard those words. I stayed hugging him while he kept his arms tightly wrapped around me for a few minutes before I began to pull away.

"I don't want you to kill him. I want him to confess," I said and noticed Emmet frowning in confusion.

"You know he would never do that," he uttered.

"Rayden did it," I replied, and he nodded.

"I—cannot believe one of my—" he placed his hand on his chest almost like he was still in pain. "I want to go strangle someone. It has to be anyone," he continued to rub his chest and wander around the office, huffing and puffing.

"You know it helps when someone listens to you," I murmured softly, and he stopped to look at me. "But I want the world to know I am not just saying it because I am some slut who—" I couldn't finish when he pointed his finger at me.

"If I'm not going to let anyone say that about you, I will warn you too—never say anything like that about yourself either," he sounded angry, and that made me smile a bit.

"I didn't go back to attend that dinner with that disgusting creature," he hissed, his fists clenched. "I was afraid I would make a mistake and probably kill him right then and there."

Hearing him talk with me about that night of torture and being on my side was helping me with my anxiety.

"You came to our place, and my brothers—they—" I noticed Emmet always had a hard time talking when he was angry or upset.

"It is okay. Nobody knew. But I was afraid how they would react when they found out," I watched him shake his head at my words.

"If they are my brothers and I know them, they wouldn't question you. We know you. Only a fool would say you're the type to wrongfully accuse someone. Besides, I want you to give me names," he said as he sat down with a piece of paper.

"I don't want you to do anything. I want justice in a way that the other girls who had been abused by them could get justice too," I refused to let him take matters into his own hands. "I just want you to be there for me when I need you, when I am under questioning."

"That is it? That's the bare minimum? I got an idea," I watched him snap his fingers, his eyes welling up. "I can abduct them—we can torture the truth out of them and—then break their limbs," he shook his head, looking down at his own thoughts.

"The truth coming out would do that. I don't want them to say we forced them into a false confession. As for the names, I only know Romeo, Zellu, and Kaidon so far," I watched him tilt his head and then scoff.

"That Benita's son, Kaidon?" He had an amused look on his face, as if he wanted to pay him a visit just now.

"Yes, but he says he was drugged by his friends with a mixture of drugs and Flame of Lust," I watched him shake his head.

"I don't care. Then he shouldn't be around such people. Helanie, the crime has been committed. His sentence might be low, but he will be punished," Emmet's eyes suddenly flashed a different color, and I gasped.

"Emmet," I reached over and sat down, holding his hand. His one hand was so big and heavy that I had to smile and shake my head.

"What?" he asked.

I didn't know why, but he made me feel so much better.

"Listen, I don't want you to tell anyone yet," I was talking when he narrowed his eyes at my face and slowly reached over, placing his hand on my forehead and running it above to slightly lift my bangs.

"What is that?" he asked, pointing out the injury I got from Romeo and Zellu's attack.

"Oh, I was ambushed earlier by Romeo and Zellu," I had only said that much when Emmet leaned back in his chair and started shaking his legs. He seemed to be filled with so much rage that his face started turning red.

"But Gavin and Salem arrived in time. I'm okay now. I'm just worried about where Kaidon is. He promised to help me, but then he just disappeared. He texted me and led me to the library where his friends ambushed me," I was rambling when I realized Emmet might not even be listening at this point.

"I will find out about Kaidon," he uttered, straightening his back uncomfortably. "You should go back and rest now."

I understood he wanted to cool down.

I got up and gave him a little bow, but as soon as I turned around to leave, I felt him grab my hand and spin me around.

I landed on his chest, my face tilted up, and my eyes meeting his.

"I am going to do a very forbidden act now," he whispered, his eyes dropping to my lips. I guess it was his way of asking for consent.

"How can it be a taboo when it is you?" It just slipped from my lips, and the next thing I knew, he had cupped my face and crashed his lips against mine.

The taste of his lips drove me crazy. He was sucking and biting on my lips, his hands reaching my back, grabbing it, massaging all the way up and down before reaching my ass. He wasn't just talking about a kiss.

With his hands on my butt, he lifted me without breaking the kiss and then freed one hand, tossing the things off the table and placing me on it. His hand parted my legs so that he could adjust his body between them.

I got to taste his bottom lip while he clung to my upper lip before licking my lips with his tongue and asking for entry. I didn't want to hold back either.

I was hungry for love, for my mate's love, for Emmet's love. The man I had seen and admired from afar until now.

As soon as I parted my lips, he shoved his tongue down my throat.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 429-It's The Monsters That Are Testing Us**

**Chapter 429: 429-It's The Monsters That Are Testing Us**



## **Helanie:**

We had been in his office for two hours now, just kissing and grabbing each other. His body was so hot that I wanted to taste more of it. He had me sitting in his lap while he was on his chair, kissing my neck.

"Hmm, I should head back," I suddenly felt heat rushing to my cheeks when I felt his hand finally slide under my shirt, touching my bare stomach.

"I don't want you to go," he uttered, stretching his neck up to reach my face again. He kissed my lips and then nuzzled into my neck. However, he quickly pulled his hand back, probably realizing I got too shy about him touching my bare skin.

I shivered when he kissed behind my ear, his arm wrapped around my body tightly. I could feel his cock getting harder in his pants when I first sat in his lap. I could tell his soldier was just like him—huge and excited.

As he held my chin to bring my lips back to his, we suddenly heard a loud scream echo through the air. My body jumped so much that he had to quickly hug me to make sure I didn't fall out of his lap.

"What was that?" I asked, breathing heavily, while I watched him fix my sweater and run his fingers through my hair to smooth it down.

"It's okay, don't worry about it. I'll walk you back to the hostel and then go check out the area," he finally let me go after making sure I had calmed down. The way he took care of me made me not even want to use 1% of my brain and just let him take over my life. He was so calming and careful with me that I felt special.

"No, I won't let you go out there by yourself," I instantly shook my head and noticed him smile to himself before quickly forcing a serious look on his face.

"You're not wrong, though. I need a strong one beside me as well," he pinched my cheek, making me pout.

Just when I thought he was joking, he looked at me and snapped his fingers in front of my face. "Let's go, but before that, grab a weapon of your choice."

He pointed at a chest next to his table on the other side of the room. I frowned and reached for the chest, opening it and finding so many cool weapons. But what shocked me more was that he was letting me pick and be on his side. I thought he would start reminding me how dangerous it is for me—blah, blah.

I grabbed the crossbow and followed him to the door. He turned halfway just to see what I picked and smiled in satisfaction.

"Nice pick," he commented, making me blush and walk closer to him.

We rushed towards the exit, and what we saw outside made our hearts drop into our stomachs.

"Did someone order a plot twist? Because it looks like the snowman's making a comeback!"

Emmet's comment made me look around in shock and even more worry. He wasn't wrong.

What the fuck was going on? Why the heck was it snowing?

However, soon, my senses started picking up some unusual activity in the trees.

"There's someone out there," I said, walking toward the open ground. It was suddenly so cold. Did summer decide to skip?

Emmet followed me, and soon we were among the big trees, hearing them move like something was living in them.

"What is that?" I pointed my finger at a bushy figure on top of a tree and growled, but before I could focus on it, something jumped on top of Emmet.

"What the fuck?!" I screamed at the sight.

They were unusual furry little things clinging to Emmet. They were probably four feet in height, but there were so many of them.

Emmet began to push and shove them away, even kicking one off.

"Hey, you! Get off him!" I grabbed one of them by the back of its head, and it turned to me, making me notice its resemblance to a monkey. However, before I could examine it more, it spat on the back of my hand.

It felt like my skin had been in icy water for days.

"Fuck you!" That was it.

Both Emmet and I had been super sweet to these things. Not to mention, the more Emmet got rid of them, the more they came after him like bees swarming honey.

I started kicking and throwing them off in the most brutal way.

Soon, they began to rush away but stood in a group, hissing at me. Then, they let out cries—almost like a baby crying—but these were monsters, something entirely different.

"Helanie, we should run back," Emmet gently held my elbow, pulling me closer, his eyes locked on the distance.

"What is going on? What is that?" I pointed at the sky, just behind those creatures, and saw the fog shifting into the shape of a much bigger version of them. But it was so white and furry that it blended into the snow.

"No time to stay and examine it."

With that, Emmet tossed me over his shoulder and started running back to the academy. He could have let me run with him, but I believed he was afraid I'd fall too far behind.

While he was running, I got a clear view of what was happening behind us.

The monster started charging at us, making my heart drop into my chest.

From Emmet's shoulder, I launched a crossbow arrow, and it went straight through the thing. But for a moment, it dissolved into the air before reforming again.

The tiny creatures were jumping from the trees, chasing after us. Some even got so close that I had to shoot them down to stop them from getting a hold of us.

Instead of heading straight to the academy, Emmet took me directly to the hostel and put me down on the front porch.

"Open the door!" Emmet yelled at the guard, who had probably run inside to shut the gates for safety.

He opened the door for us, and we both rushed inside. Emmet slammed the door shut while I stood there, trying to catch my breath—until I straightened up and realized every student in the hallway was staring at us.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 430-The Brothers Vs Me**

### **Chapter 430: 430-The Brothers Vs Me**

**Helanie:**

"So, what exactly were you two doing outside at that time?" Norman asked in a much hushed tone, his hands on his waist. The night had passed with great difficulty.

The initial loud screams had woken up the entire academy, and everyone gathered inside, ready to fight back if anything came at them. I then found out how hard it was for others to hold my friends down once they realized I wasn't in the academy. I'm so glad they didn't leave to look for me and were instead chained in the basement. Staying inside was a much safer option for them.

However, after I arrived, they were let go, and everyone had one question in their eyes: 'What was I doing with Emmet at that hour of the night?'

"I sensed something in the air and remembered how Helanie had told me the same thing, so I asked Argona to bring her to me. It was an urgent matter, it couldn't wait until morning. And guess what? I was right," Emmet shrugged, casually lying. But the way Norman squeezed his eyes shut was enough to tell me he didn't believe a single word that came out of his brother's mouth.

The others, however, wouldn't question it. Since they all knew I was his stepsister, they got over it as easily as they had gotten excited about it.

Norman gestured for us to move to the side so we could talk about more serious matters without alarming the students.

Morning had arrived, but the snow hadn't gone away. It was like winter had returned.

The students had been asked to return to their rooms, but they refused a few times. They wanted answers.

"Okay, everyone, here's the deal: We will meet again in the dining hall, where a special treat will be waiting for you. Also, no more classes for now, and you can enjoy a few days off until further notice," Maximus took it upon himself to scatter them off.

Some of the students were relieved to hear about the great feast they would get, while others began whispering about wanting to go home until then.

"We will make a decision and let you know how long before you return for classes. Which means--yes! If it's too many days, you can go back home," Kaye added, helping Maximus out.

The students seemed somewhat relieved and decided to leave for their dorm rooms.

"Again?" I asked, not realizing the brothers had turned to me in disapproval.

"What? I'm serious. It's like every time something happens, you send the students away so that the ugly truth of how dangerous the rogue land is stays a secret." I shook my head, not realizing they weren't used to hearing me voice my opinion so directly.

But after some encouragement from Emmet, I began to realize I could speak up too.

"A word outside, ma'am?" Norman taunted, gesturing for me to follow the brothers outside.

Well, at least they were including me in their discussion.

I followed them out and sighed at the snow.

"Now, tell us everything without skipping any details. What happened last night?" Norman asked sternly.

Kaye and Maximus stepped closer, forming a circle around me, but something was different that day. Emmet didn't let them close the circle, and instead of standing with them, he stood beside me, shoulder to shoulder--if only I were a little taller.

Emmet began explaining the events while I waited for my turn.

"And then, when he tossed me on his shoulder, I got to see the scene behind his back. They were coming at us with the big one--" I shut up instantly when I saw them exchanging glances, as if they had something interesting to share.

"What? Do you know what it means? Or what that monster and its little minions are?" I asked, hope filling my eyes.

"He tossed you on his shoulder?" Maximus--who had told me he had moved on--suddenly turned red. But his attention to that specific detail made me roll my eyes.

"He was protecting me," I stated, folding my arms over my chest as if daring them to say another word.

"That's right, tell them," Emmet shrugged, causing Kaye and Maximus to exchange another glance before facing him.

"Since when did you develop hero syndrome? It wasn't in you when your brothers needed you," Kaye scoffed.

"Hey, he does everything for you guys. And I hate to admit it, but Helanie is right--the important issue is that there's a new monster unlocked, and we haven't even leveled up yet," Norman sighed, staring into the distance.

"Can you guys tell me what's going on?" I questioned.

The way Maximus and Kaye squared up, I had a feeling they were about to say 'no.' But Emmet was their brother, and he was quick to respond before they could.

"The monsters of the rogue land are connected to the evil organization."

I was stunned, watching his face and then shifting my gaze to his brothers, who were glaring at him for spilling their secrets.

"And why do they look so constipated? Are they secretly part of those things too?" As soon as I said that, Kaye turned to face me.

"That's enough sass. I don't know who's making you lose your manners, but I'd suggest you stop being an asshole," he pointed a finger at me, causing me to feel secretly intimidated--but I refused to show it.

"That would be her own strength," Emmet stepped between us, casually pushing his brother's finger down with the weight of his own, "and don't ever tell her to shut up. She finally found her voice--let her speak."

It meant the world to me. But of course, his brothers didn't take it well.

Especially Norman.

While the others looked hurt, Norman continued to direct his anger toward me.

"I suggest you let the students who want to help with the monster stay behind," I finally decided. I wasn't going back to anyone's home for these holidays.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 431-Back Off**

### **Chapter 431: 431-Back Off**

**Helanie:**

"We will think about it," Norman scoffed, obviously not going to agree with my decision.

I could tell even Emmet wasn't sure about it.

"I understand you want to give the impression that the rogue land is a safe community and that a border isn't needed for a werewolf to survive. But let's be honest, that's not

the case. The rogue laws only apply to academy members and the mansion residents. Other than that, the rogues are pretty much homeless creatures. And these pack members, when they go back to their packs after taking a day or two off out of nowhere, they gossip. The more rumors spread, the more dangerous it will be for the academy's reputation. I think being transparent would be much more helpful," I continued, trying to change their minds.

"Let me do my research and see if we need the help of our top students," Norman finally gave in, agreeing with me. He was like a brick wall, so if he was slowly melting, that meant I had a chance.

However, of course, Kaye had something to add.

"But that wouldn't benefit Helanie. I mean, she's a top student by accident. She's not a very strong one," he almost said it just so Emmet would defend me and he could argue with him.

So I gently elbowed Emmet, and somehow he understood that I wanted him to stay quiet.

"I think if the others stay, Helanie should too. We'll need someone level-headed to keep the peace and make sure things run smoothly in the hostel," Norman said before visibly biting his tongue and hissing at himself. Was it that hard for him to praise me?

"Okay, go inside, take care of everything, and rest while we decide what needs to be done, okay?" Emmet turned to me, avoiding his brothers' watchful eyes.

The way he spoke so sweetly to me made me nod like a timid kitten, while his brothers visibly rolled their eyes, scoffing at our interaction at the same time. Leaving them behind, I rushed back inside to check on my friends. They had been worried about what had happened.

Once I entered the hostel, my phone beeped with a text from Gavin.

Gavin: I've been thinking about everything, and I've come to a decision. I will no longer let Lucy manipulate me. I regret what I did to her, but I won't date her. I will choose my second-chance mate so that my life is on the right track, and I want to help you with your mission.

That meant the world to me, but I also didn't want them to stop living their lives just to help me. They didn't deserve to lose such important years of their lives for my sake. However, Gavin finally realizing how toxic the game Lucy was playing made me feel so relieved.

"Smiling at a text? Who could it possibly be?" I heard Lucy comment from behind me, making me turn around and give her a look.

"What is your problem now?" I asked her, shoving my phone into my pocket.

"Why don't you tell me what's wrong with you? I'm pretty sure Gavin breaking up with me was your decision. You convinced him to leave me, didn't you?" She came at me, pushing me back until I stopped and squared up, standing my ground. She quickly stopped when she realized I wasn't backing down.

"I think he realized how toxic it was. You don't need to put him through so much just to earn your forgiveness," I hissed at her, remembering how she had also cheated on him and wasn't even that apologetic—until she found out he cheated first, and the whole game changed. Their situation was messy, but the path she wanted to take now was even messier.

"It's always this way with her, Lucy. She only thinks about herself. She makes her friends run around for her like errand boys," Sydney added, fueling the fire.

But I stood my ground, arms crossed over my chest.

"You're the one describing my character now?" I said, recalling how she had cheated on her mate. My mind instantly went to Altan.

He picked someone who was supposed to be perfect for him. I would love to watch their world crumble together.

"What do you mean by that?" she grimaced, stepping toward me quickly.

That's when I put my hand around her neck and pushed her back, causing her head to hit the wall. Her eyes widened in shock.

Even I didn't know I had it in me. The pressure I put on her neck was unmatched. I knew that because the moment she tried to free herself, she started gasping in disbelief.

"Let her go!" Lucy rushed to my side, but before she could put her hands on me, she stepped back.

"That's right. What were you saying? That I make my friends dance around me? How about that little dance you were doing in the kitchen while you had a mate back home?" I leaned in, whispering in her ear and hearing her let out a yelp. That was enough satisfaction for me. I knew I had messed with her mind with that little statement. Knowing her, she probably took it as a threat.

"Now, be a good little girl and f\*\*\* off," I yelled so loud that I bet a few spits landed on her face. I then let her go, and while walking past Lucy, I shot her a deadly glare too.



Once I was in my dorm room, I saw my friends sitting and talking. Jenny had been in her pack on sick leave, and I had been sick with worry for her. The others— and Salem—were waiting for me.

"What's going on? What did you see out there?" Penn was the first to ask, while Gavin and Lamar quickly checked me over to make sure I was okay.

"Who among you knows about the evil organization?" I asked, arms crossed.

The way Salem looked around and then slowly raised her hand in the air was so

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 432-Ready To Fight? I Am!**

### **Chapter 432: 432-Ready To Fight? I Am!**

**Helanie:**

"What is that?" she asked, and I rolled my eyes tiredly.

"I thought you were raising your hand to let me know what you know about this," I complained, and she mouthed an apology.

"I wish I did, but—what is that?" she continued, the others nodding their heads.

"I saw a monster outside last night, and it wasn't alone. It had some smaller versions of itself jumping around it too. I don't know what other powers they have, but when they spit on you, it feels like getting drowned in cold, icy water," I laid out the information as quickly as possible.

They all immediately started searching for answers while I sat down with Salem to see what she was finding out from her pack officials. Of course, she couldn't ask them directly because the pack members barely ever knew anything, but she told me what I had basically told the brothers.

That the pack alphas always gossiped about the rogues hiding something. And now she was realizing what it was.

Soon, our research was interrupted—which usually didn't lead us anywhere—by an announcement on the speaker.

Argona told us to gather in one of the academy's classrooms. She specifically told all of us to come because the brothers wanted to discuss some things with us.

"You think they will decide if they want to shed some light on what the rogues have been hiding or not?" I said to Salem, who was walking right beside me.

The minute we joined the groups of students walking toward the exit, I noticed Sydney glaring at her sister. Even Lucy was watching us.

We all made our way to the academy and then to the dining hall. I stood with my friends when Norman pointed at me and then at the space between him and Emmet. It was a clear invitation for me to stand between them.

I steadily looked around at the eyes on me and then went ahead to stand with them. Now I got to see everyone from the front. Of course, some were not happy to see me—Arlo, Sydney, and Lucy were the ones with frowns on their foreheads.

"Good afternoon, students," Norman stated, taking a deep breath. The way he started off, I had a feeling he had chosen to finally let them in on the secrets.

"I know you all need answers, so here we are, finally being honest with you," he proved me right.

Everyone was listening anxiously.

"As you all know, and as the rumors have been circulating, there is a secret that we have been keeping from all of you," he continued. "It is actually true, and it was for your own good.

The rogue community is not a safe place—it never has been. There was an organization that once ruled the world. It was led by a powerful man, but he started to fall apart when the alphas joined forces and began hunting these monsters. Then, an agreement was made many, many years ago where the alphas took half the land and created packs out of it, while the organization and the monsters thrived on the other half.

But then, some of the rogues started a war with the monsters, and that led to where we are today. The rogues won, and the monsters went into hiding. They were believed to have gone extinct, but recently, their return is making us believe the organization is slowly rising again."

I knew their hearts were racing at Norman's words because mine was.

I didn't know the history of the rogues. I thought the packs had existed since the beginning of werewolves.

But at least now I know.

"Now, we will be letting you go back to your packs to take a few days off while we deal with this mess. But—if anyone wants to stay—they can. We will tell you what these monsters are and how to fight them," he stated, watching everyone exchange glances.

Many started whispering to each other. Some girls wanted to step forward, but the fear on their faces killed their confidence.

Some of the guys, as soon as they lifted their heads, had their girlfriends hold their hands and silently tell them no. However, I already knew who would step forward.

My friends knew I would stay, and I knew they would too.

"Sir, we would like to stay behind," Penn stepped up, pointing at himself, Lamar, and Gavin.

"I would like to stay as well," said Salem, while Sydney immediately started shaking her head.

"You cannot stay," Sydney hissed at her.

"Why not? I am my own person, and I want to stay and help our academy trainers," she said loud and clear, making Hans step forward and join the others who were staying.

"Salem, you don't have to stay. It's okay, you can go with your sister," Maximus told her, realizing that his pack might cause problems if anything happened to her.

"See? No one will judge you. Just come stand with me," Sydney grunted at her, but Salem gave her a blank look.

"No, thank you. I will stay," she refused to be her sister's twin anymore. I saw the fighter in her eyes at that moment.

"Salem—" Sydney called her name, almost like she wanted to make eye contact and silently tell her why she couldn't stay.

"She just wants to stay so she can shove her tongue down Gavin's throat. I'm sure she doesn't give a damn about the monsters or the trainers," Lucy suddenly said.

Sydney turned to her and hissed in front of everyone, "Shut up!"

That was the first time the two seemed to be against each other. I bet Lucy showed signs of shock. Did she really expect to bully Salem and have Sydney side with her?

"I will stay too," Lucy muttered, shocking Sydney this time.

"No! You will pack your bag and go home. We don't want drama," Norman made everyone snicker when he straight-up called Lucy out for being a mess.

"Sir, please, I will not cause any issues. I want to stay," she insisted. "You said whoever wants to stay can stay."

"I will stay too," said Sydney, and I guess at this point, they had to let Lucy stay so the three of them could look out for each other.

"I will stay along with my top senior friends," Rudy raised his hand, and I noticed how the brothers seemed happy to have such powerful seniors on board.

Of course, they had high hopes for them.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 433-A Friend Or A Foe**

### **Chapter 433: 433-A Friend Or A Foe**

**Helanie:**

"Okay then, it is decided. You guys will stay while the others leave. However, those who are staying will have a quick meeting with us," Norman informed, and the others started to walk out of the hall.

"Thank you for listening to my suggestion," I turned to Norman, whispering so only he could hear.

"Say that again? It's not every day that Helanie decides to be nice to me," Norman hunched down dramatically, bringing his ear close to me to hear me clearly.

"I said—thank you for not being a douchebag for a minute."

I knew I was crossing a line, but somehow, it made Norman laugh?

Even I regretted saying it the very next moment, but his laughter made me believe maybe he wasn't so offended after all.

We went back to our rooms and waited for the hostel to finally empty.

After everyone had left and it was just the few of us, the hostel felt so silent. Soon, the guard came and informed us to pack our bags and move to the dining hall, which had been cleared for our stay for the next few days.

"We will all be sleeping in the hall?" I asked Emmet, who was guiding the guards as they laid down the mattresses.

"Yeah, it's important that you all keep an eye on each other. We brothers will take turns staying here with you guys so that none of you leave the hostel alone. But at the same time, we also want you all to look out for each other," he made it clear that it was for our own safety.

"Emmet—what happened to your car?" Norman came from behind, interrupting us.

The big hall now had mattresses for the boys on one side and the girls on the other. There was also a big window that was being boarded shut.

"It was in an accident, but fear not, Maximus has taken care of it," Emmet spoke without making eye contact with his brother. Even I found it odd because Emmet doesn't usually act suspicious like that.

"Emmet—please tell me it wasn't you."

The pain on Norman's face made me curious.

"Helanie, can you please give us a minute?" Norman requested, making me nod and step away—until Emmet grabbed my hand and pulled me back beside him.

Outside, the students were saying goodbye to their friends and looking around the area. The snow was slowly covering the land bit by bit now.

"You can speak in front of her," Emmet clearly pissed off Norman.

"Is it because of her?—Why? Emmet—" Norman bit the inside of his cheek, his hands on his waist as he took a few steps back and forth, looking agitated. "Why would you do that? Did you ask him to run over Romeo? Our baby cousin?"

He narrowed his eyes at me, and the ground shifted beneath my feet.

Emmet ran Romeo over?

"Emmet, what have I told you?" I turned to him, questioning him.

"What? I don't remember—I just know—I did it," he waved his hand before his fingers rested on his temples as if he was in pain.

"Okay, it's okay," I quickly stepped back, not wanting to put him through more pain. But I was in shock.

"What is going on? Emmet, why would you attack your cousin for her? Are we next?" It hurt me to hear his brother ask him that question.

"No! I know you would never become Romeo," Emmet finally gave his brother the eye contact he had been waiting for, and Norman was shocked.

"What is that supposed to mean?" Norman questioned.

"Anyway, I need to go home. I need to relax." As soon as Emmet started searching for something in his pockets, I realized what he meant by relaxing.

"But it's not over. I would—" Norman shut up and gestured for his brother to go home at once.

Even in this stressful moment, Emmet being so lost didn't escape my attention. Did he forget our conversation?

"Helanie, tell me what is going on. Why did he hurt Romeo?" he asked me this time, facing me.

"I don't know," I lied.

"Helanie—tell me. You saw him, right? He is not okay. You need to tell me what's going on." His voice didn't carry anger this time, only worry for his brother.

"Fine, keep it a secret. It will come out sooner or later," he scoffed, stepping away before stopping to turn and have one last say. "And don't think you can hide anything from me for too long. I know why he's out in the woods on full moons. He doesn't want to tell Maximus, so I respect his decision—I don't tell him either."

I guess Norman felt the need to remind me that no matter how close I was with Emmet today, the brothers would always be closer.

He walked away, and we started packing our bags in the hall. The brothers had left, leaving Kaye behind for the night.

The instructions were simple and clear: stay away from the snow-covered areas, especially at night.

It was a full moon's night, so I understood why the others had to leave—the night must be even trickier for them. I was worried too.

"I'll go get my charger from my room," I said to Lamar, who was getting comfortable on his mattress. The top seniors weren't around since they had left to buy groceries with Penn and the others. Hans, Lamar, and I were the only ones at the academy.

I rushed upstairs to my room to grab my charger, entering my room when I saw Lucy sitting on her bed.

"You're not supposed to be here," I said, wondering why they would leave the biggest troublemaker behind.

"Well, I had to find myself someone since you stole my mate from me," she said, making me roll my eyes at her delusions.

"Sure," was all I said as I walked toward the closet—until I heard the bathroom door open.

"See, I got my boyfriend with me now," she giggled, making me sigh. I turned around, ready to tell her she could date whoever she wanted, that Gavin had moved on. But the moment I saw who it was, my jaw hit the floor.

"I got my very own jacket holder. Meet Romeo."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 434-Left For The Monsters To Feed On**

### **Chapter 434: 434-Left For The Monsters To Feed On**

**Helanie:**

"You've got to be kidding me," I hissed at her, but she just smirked, chewing her gum and swinging her legs.

"What happened, cousin?" Romeo asked, tilting his head. He was covered in bandages and could barely walk properly, yet here he was, trying to rile me up.

"Ahhh! You're wondering what happened to me. That's what I'm worried about. Who could have run me over? Who might have wanted to attack me? Did you send someone?" He started limping toward me, but I didn't step back.

"Really? I'm so worried. Who attacked you?" Lucy jumped off the bed, walking toward him and placing a hand on his shoulder.

"Don't worry, hun, I'm fine," Romeo said to her, pouting before he looked back at me.

"And you—" As soon as he took one step closer to me, I raised my knee and hit him in the crotch. His face turned pale.

"What the f—" he groaned, dropping to his knees. Lucy was shocked, but when she tried to come at me to question my actions, I put my hand on her neck and shoved her back. Once she was out of the way, I knelt down to Romeo.

"You survived that little attack. You wouldn't survive what I have in store for you next."

With that, I spat on him while he grunted angrily. Thanks to Emmet, Romeo had been weakened. He couldn't shift and heal properly and was told to give his body a rest for a few hours before trying. I was lucky enough to get my hands on him during those hours.

I straightened my back and flicked my hair. "I'll be out of here now."

With that, I walked away steadily, an arrogant smile on my face. Once outside the room, I slammed the door shut and let out the breath I had been holding in.

I was traumatized, scared, and overwhelmed with emotions. The only reason I forced a confident look was to intimidate Romeo and let him know I wouldn't stay silent if he tried anything. But deep down, I was terrified.

I went downstairs to the living room, but at the same time, the others had arrived and were busy unloading groceries.

"Helanie, do you mind helping me?" I was about to go into the hall to tell Lamar and the others about Romeo when Rudy caught me midway, his hands full of grocery bags.

"Sure." Reluctantly, I grabbed some bags from his hands and followed him into the kitchen.

"So, it's going to be a wild week. I just hope we can deal with everything in a week, or we'll be stuck with each other for a month," Rudy said, slowly loading stuff into the kitchen. I normally helped people with things, but I was too distracted.

Lucy dating Romeo had broken my heart completely. I wondered why she picked him. And how. I noticed Romeo walk past the kitchen, probably leaving the hostel. Of course, he could get access to the academy and the hostel because he was related to the McQuoids.



Did he contact her, or does she know about my past? What if now that they're dating, he told her about me and made her believe I'm this crazy girl who traps Alphas?

"Earth to Helanie." Snapping his fingers in front of my face, Rudy successfully stole my attention back to him.

"Sorry, what?" I asked. He slowed down on his chore and turned to face me.

"If you don't want to stand next to me, it's fine. You can go ahead and be with your friends," he said, his face falling, making me feel guilty immediately.

"It's not that. I was just distracted. But don't think I didn't hear you," I quickly returned to my senses.

"I think we'll be able to fight these things once the trainers figure out how to get rid of these monsters. Heck, we don't even know what they're called," I laughed awkwardly, helping him load the stuff onto the shelves. We didn't know how bad it would get, so we had stocked up on supplies.

Once the land is covered in snow, these things will go crazy and multiply.

"Well, my mom used to tell me that whenever something scares me and I don't know the name for it, I should call it—Zephois!" He made me frown.

"What does that mean?" I asked.

"It means nothing!" he shrugged.

"Okay, so maybe we'll be able to kill these Zephois soon," I laughed before pulling a straight face.

"Hey, I'm really sorry for my remarks to your friends. I was in my feelings and got jealous," he said, looking away while apologizing. "I'll apologize to them myself."

"I'd appreciate it," I gave him a head nod. After we were done, I went back to my friends, and we all sat on one mattress—mine, next to the window.

"Lucy is a bitch," Lamar shrugged, hissing at her.

"Don't worry, we'll be there for you," Gavin reassured me, instantly shutting up when Penn arrived with a tray of food for us. We ate together and went to bed early. The night would be horrifying because of the cries of those little things, so we wanted to get good sleep before being woken up again.

And I was right. I woke up to the sound of the windows rattling on the second floor.

Everyone was deep in sleep, cuddling up to avoid the cold. The big window in the hall was boarded up, but small holes were left for us to keep an eye outside. As for the other windows, they were only closed. The things would only be alive under the snow.

I realized it was a snowstorm causing the windows upstairs to make noise. I cursed under my breath, wondering which one of us hadn't done their job of shutting the windows. Dragging my body up, I quickly started going upstairs to shut the window before the snow came in.

As soon as I reached the second floor, I spotted the open window and briskly moved toward it. I had just managed to close it when I felt something hit the back of my head. I swear I felt blood trickling down my neck, my vision darkening as I collapsed into someone's arms.

I was on the verge of fainting when I heard a whisper,

"I think the monsters outside need a good meal tonight."

It was Romeo.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 435-My Mate Is Ready To Die For Me**

### **Chapter 435: 435-My Mate Is Ready To Die For Me**

**Helanie:**

I was slowly waking up, feeling cold. The hair on the back of my neck was standing up. The goosebumps were popping out of my skin.

"Lamar!!!" I screamed. "Gavin!!! Penn!!" I called for my friends. "Salem!!" I yelled as loud as I could, but nobody could hear me. Of course, they couldn't.

I was far away, deep in the mountains.

And then, I started hearing the same cries I had heard the other night.

I understood what was happening now. Those crazy little creatures were coming out of their hiding spots, and the big monster was waiting to take shape again and swallow me.

"Ah!" I gasped, trying to catch my breath as I struggled again.

I moved my feet over and over, pushing my body forward, hoping my hands would somehow gain the strength to break free from the restraints, but nothing was working.

When I breathed, my nostrils felt almost blocked. With every breath I took or let out, I felt my skin freezing. I frantically tried to wake up, opening my eyes. But half of my body was already frozen from the cold, my legs feeling even worse.

It didn't take long before I fully regained consciousness and realized I was out in the open, buried under the snow.

"No!" I muttered, shaking from both cold and fear. I tried to move, but my arms were tied to a tree in a way that my fingers couldn't even touch each other.

"Hey! Help!" I screamed, breathing heavily through my open mouth. I was sure my skin was ice-cold, but that didn't matter. The real horror was that I was tied up outside.

The creatures started jumping from the trees. One of them came straight toward me.

"Get away from me!" I yelled as it sniffed the ground, then crept closer to my foot. I angled my foot silently and then kicked it hard.

As it flew through the air, the others started attacking me.

"Arghhh!" I screamed, kicking a few away while some of them managed to bite my legs. Their bites were painful, like frostbite.

I felt one of them climb onto my body, all the way up to my chest. Its face was so close that I could see every little detail of its skin.

Then it hissed, opening its mouth wide to bite my neck. Its sharp teeth made me realize that if it bit me, I would die from blood loss.

"Arhhh!" I screamed before it could bite me, squeezing my eyes shut. But suddenly, I felt its weight lift off my chest.

Something shot past me like a flash of lightning and tackled the creature. Right before my eyes, the huge beast landed on the small thing and tore its limbs apart, making the others scream and rush toward him.

Right in front of me stood a hungry lycan, and my blood was freezing cold.

He was massive and terrifying in person. I had encountered him before, but that night, he looked even wilder.

"Maximus," I uttered, noticing the lycan stop swinging his arms around and temporarily turn toward me. I knew from the brothers that when he was in his lycan form, he didn't understand anything. He was barely Maximus at that time.

But the way he looked at me and groaned softly, I felt so comforted. And then, the moment he noticed the little creature coming toward me, he let out a howl, his face turning beastly once again, no longer looking innocent. He jumped at the creature, and just as he was about to rip its head off, he focused on me, as if he was worried about me watching him do that.

I turned my head away and heard him continue ripping its head off. I then watched him eat the creature, but it felt like there was no end to these things. They kept coming at me or at him.

And then—the big creature started to form in the air. The lycan turned around and howled again, his howl louder than anything I'd ever heard. As the big creature formed, it began throwing the icicle in my direction. My eyes widened, and I shut them, expecting a painful hit, but it never came.

Instead, I felt a warm touch. The cold breeze stopped hitting my skin directly. I opened my eyes to see Maximus with his arms spread out, wrapped around the tree, just covering my arms with his beastly arms and his body shielding mine. The lycan had shielded me, taking hit after hit.

He was howling in pain while the creatures attacked him, and the big one threw ice daggers at him.

"You will get hurt," I muttered. I couldn't believe I was talking to a lycan and was so worried for him.

But at that moment, he wasn't just a lycan; he was my savior. I wondered how much he had to care about me to recognize me in his lycan state.

He didn't let go, taking the pain like a mate—a mate I thought had lied about loving me. At that moment, I remembered what he had told me. He said he lied to his mother just so he could throw her off.

Was it the truth?

But then why did he choose Charlotte?

"Maximus!" I screamed when my thoughts were interrupted by a sharp ice spear piercing through his back and coming out of his stomach, making him quickly look up to make sure it didn't touch me.

"No! Maximus, please, get off me!" I pleaded, but the lycan only closed his eyes, as if he was ready to go as far as to die for me.

Worry and love overwhelmed me, taking over every inch of my body. "Please, baby, let me go," I begged, but he nuzzled his face into my neck, his big, giant shoulder covering my head and face from any harm coming my way.

Then I heard him scream in my ear when the creatures did too much damage to him.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 436-They Took My Mate From Me**

### **Chapter 436: 436-They Took My Mate From Me**

**Helanie:**

"Maximus, somebody help him—" I yelled in desperation for the first time after Maximus covered me with his body. Having a lycan give up his life for me was something I had never imagined. That's when I heard another loud growl. I watched Maximus slowly step back, being dragged away from me. It was a big black wolf, almost unlike a werewolf. He looked more like a monster than just a normal werewolf. He had long limbs and a tiny head, but spikes all over his body.

I was so confused about who it was because I had never seen the other brothers in full werewolf form on full moon nights. Which one could it be?

He swung his arms around, trying to get the creatures off him. His body was tall, and his shoulders were broad. It seemed like he had some sort of wings on his back too, but they were more like a bat's wings.

His screeches made the creatures scurry away, retreat, and come back to attack again, but they would be killed again.

Then another werewolf came. He was just as big and snarling as the first, but his spikes were gray. The two fought until dawn. They would defend me whenever those creatures targeted me, but for the most part, nobody really attacked me.

However, as a bystander, I got to see the battle firsthand and up close.

Although I was scared and worried for the ones in front of me, I was able to examine the creatures very well. Their main focus seemed to be the one with the black spikes. And somehow, I just had a feeling the one with the black spikes and scales was Emmet. The other could be Kaye or Norman.

I lifted my head and saw the morning arriving. I had lost blood too, from the bites on my legs, and the cold had made me dizzy. But I stayed awake somehow, bothered like I should have been.

Then, I watched the brothers transitioning back. It would be crazy if they transitioned back and the creatures kept coming.

The big one started to head away, in a form of a cloud, and the others began to follow, but not before they did one last bit of damage. Right before my eyes, the big creature gathered around Emmet, who was indeed the one with the black scales. As he finished his transition, the creatures snatched him away. The fog made him dizzy, I could tell. And they attacked him during his transition back, catching him off guard.

"EMMET, watch out!" I yelled as the big creature carried him away, dragging him like the wind.

"Shit!" The other one was Kaye. He screamed, but then he had to tend to Maximus, who had passed out and was losing blood while being on the cold ground in his human form.

When all was done, the creatures started rushing toward me because that's where they were leaving from. I guess they decided to take a bite or two while they were at it.

"EMMET!" I screamed again, fully realizing that my shouts were gathering their attention. I wanted to present myself as bait so that the big creature would return, but it was leaving, dragging the unconscious Emmet with it.

A howl erupted, and Norman arrived in his half-human, half-werewolf form. His eyes were red, claws out, and his canines were visible as he swept the tiny creatures away from me. He sat on them, clawing their guts out before turning his attention to me. I could tell he was having a hard time checking on his brothers while coming to help me.

He reached me and untied my hands. As soon as I was free, I pushed him away when he tried to hold my arms to check on me.

"They took Emmet!" I screamed, almost falling to my knees. Moving my limbs after being tied in the snow for so long was difficult, but I knew I had to go after that monster to save Emmet.

"Noooo!" I screamed so loud that I nearly deafened myself.

"You need to go back. I'll go find him," Norman yelled in my ear from behind, picking me up off the ground to take me away.

"No! Let me go!" I elbowed him, but his hard body didn't even bruise. He kept walking briskly through the snow.

"You better put me down, or I'll eat everyone in the hostel where you're taking me," I growled, my voice so deep and demonic that he instantly put me down.

I yanked my sweater and glared into his eyes before huffing and puffing, moving forward.

I started briskly walking toward the trail. The snow would soon cover their tracks.

"Kaye, take care of Maximus. I'll return with Emmet and Helanie," I heard Norman tell his brother while he followed me.

Soon, he caught up with me, and the next thing I knew, he was putting his long black coat over me.

"I don't need this," I hissed, taking it off and handing it back to him.

"Where were you?" I yelled as I turned to face him. I was just so lost, I wanted to yell at someone, and right now, he was the one in front of me.

"I was at the mansion. The creatures attacked, and some of the broken windows let them inside and carry the ones in sight," he explained, but I showed him my palm.

"I'm going after him—" I said and noticed him frown.

"What? You think I'm the reason he's gone because he came to save me?" I yelled, tears streaming down my face.

"We'll talk about it later," he hissed, pointing toward the hostel.

"Go back, I'll take care of that," he demanded, causing me to clench my fists.

"Why? Because you think I'm the reason—" I yelled again, but he came at me, grabbing my arms harshly and shaking my body.

That day, I saw the angry Norman that everyone was afraid of.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 437-The Pain In His Eyes

### Chapter 437: 437-The Pain In His Eyes

**Helanie:**

I tried to free myself, but he kept holding me tightly and wouldn't let me go. I guess he was waiting for me to stop fighting because once I did, he finally started talking, and I could tell he had a lot to say.

"Not everything is about you, Helanie. Right now, my brother is in the hands of the Glims! And my priority is him—our priority is him," he hissed, finally letting me go and rubbing his hands over his face. I realized those monsters had a name.

"But he came to—" I started, but Norman sighed again, exhausted.

"He didn't come for you," he finished, watching me closely. "He came for Maximus. He didn't know you would be there, so don't believe it was your fault. He was already on the run to take care of his brother. But then suddenly, he lost track of Maximus. I let Kaye follow Maximus and Emmet while I stayed in the mansion to help the ones getting caught in open spaces by the Glims." He was much calmer while explaining now.

I went silent almost instantly after he explained. But I still felt like if I had been more careful, Maximus wouldn't have come to save me, and Emmet wouldn't have had to follow him straight into his abduction.

"Now wear this because we have a long road ahead," he said, shoving his coat into my hands. And the moment our bodies touched again—without him being aggressive—I felt something twist inside me.

"Ugh!" I coughed, dropping to my knees.

"What is going on with you?" he asked, putting the coat over my shoulders. But it wasn't the cold that I was feeling. My legs were hurting so badly.



"I'm in pain—" I let out a cry, feeling my bones breaking. My ankles twisted so visibly that Norman gasped and sat down, grabbing them to rub them.

"Maybe it's the cold," he muttered, confused.

"No—cold—wouldn't—" I screamed as my lower body started going numb. Was it the cold? Or was it something else entirely? And then, the world around me went silent.

I could only hear water.

"Water—" I said.

"You want water?" he asked, but I couldn't respond properly. I started crawling forward, even as he tried to stop me.

I pointed in the direction of the frozen river. "Water—follow—" I said, feeling my vision blur for just a few seconds. And in those few seconds, I saw the Glims taking Emmet along the river trail.

When my vision cleared, the pain was gone.

"They took him that way," I pointed toward the river and then felt something deep inside me. "They're taking him to the waterfall."

I realized everything was basically ice now, so them taking him there was terrifying. Why? Why did they want Emmet so badly?

"Are you sure?" Norman asked as I started to get up. I saw his eyes widen when he realized my legs were suddenly fine.

"What the fuck," he mouthed, but he instantly corrected himself when he saw me reading his lips.

"Let's go then." This time, he didn't ask me to turn back because he could tell I wouldn't listen.

We rushed forward, faster than we should have. I had been out in the cold the whole night, and my body was feverish too. But Emmet was my only priority at that moment. I had worn Norman's coat because every few seconds, he would complain about me not listening and being stubborn. So, I accepted his coat just to shut him up. I understood he was worried, but I couldn't fully process it at that moment. I was just annoyed.

We finally arrived at the spot—the frozen water, the waterfall, and the cave beside it.

"Are you sure they're there?" he asked.

"I don't think we're going to find glims there. It stopped snowing, so I believe they're gone. They will return when it starts snowing again," I recalled my own observations from two nights in a row outside.

"Got it, then let's go," Norman said, rushing toward the cave.

I had a feeling he would be there, and guess what? I was right. We saw him outside the cave, lying on his back. Norman took off his shirt and ran toward his brother before me. He covered him and then lifted him over his shoulder, signaling for me to follow. I didn't get a chance to check on him, but Emmet's safety was the priority right now. And getting away from this place was just as important. Whatever reason the Glims brought him here was still a mystery.

While Norman carried him away, I stayed around for a few seconds, glancing quickly at the surroundings and inside the cave. That's when I spotted something that made me step inside to grab it.

It was a pink pearl bracelet.

I picked it up and put it in my sweater pocket before making my way out, handing Norman his coat back so he could use it to cover Emmet properly.

I could tell he was curious about why I had gone inside, but we had to hurry and get Emmet home before the snow started again. It would be hard enough to fight those things while keeping Emmet safe.

Instead of going to the hostel, we arrived at the academy because we knew the other brothers were there. Norman laid Emmet down in the nurse's room, and Kaye rushed to check his pulse and blood pressure.

At the same time, I turned to look at Norman checking on Maximus, who was covered in blood, injured, and wrapped in bandages.

He would have to transition again to heal. That went for everyone who was wounded.

"Maximus, are you okay?" I walked over to him steadily, feeling bad for him. But I could never forget how his lycan had risked its own life for me.

I wasn't sure if Maximus would remember, but when he lifted his head and looked at me, I was shocked to see that he did.

"Well, I guess I'm not your priority anymore."

I didn't know what made him say that, but the way he spoke shattered me.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 438-An Awkward Meeting

### Chapter 438: 438-An Awkward Meeting

**Helanie:**

Maximus never said anything to me afterward. Norman had asked me to give him some time. They requested that I go back to the hostel and calm down my friends before they ventured out to look for me again.

I guess Norman told them I was fine and that they didn't have to come to the academy. Of course, the brothers didn't want them to meet the trainers and freak out about how dangerous things outside were. But my friends refused to believe them until they saw me for themselves.

I heard from Norman that my friends had also left the hostel last night to look for me, and it became a big deal because Kaye had to leave Maximus at the academy, then go with Argona to fetch them all and lock them inside.

I went back to the hostel and met my friends. They were all so worried about me—at least, most of them were.

Sydney never stopped taunting me, and I still had an issue to settle with Lucy, but I decided to deal with it another time.

I was wounded and had a fever, so I spent the rest of the day and the next one being taken care of by my friends. Rudy mostly cooked for me, while Sage tended to my wounds.

Salem stayed by my side even though her sister didn't like it.

"They're called Glims, and they usually come when someone summons them to fetch something, the big one is called Glimard" Norman said as I nodded, listening to him talk to me over the phone.

"What are you doing right now? Are you outside?" he asked.

I finally felt better, but I wouldn't truly be okay until I met up with Emmet and Maximus. I needed to thank Maximus.

"I'm on my way to the mansion," I said, sitting in Salem's car. She was driving me there and had made me promise to come back with her.

The snow had stopped after a few hours, so we knew we had about two more hours before it started again. I figured I'd let it fall, wait for it to die down again, and then take the journey back to the hostel.

"Helanie, everyone is here. You know they'll have things to say about you," Norman sounded against the idea. But I knew the longer I waited, the more I'd look like someone who lets others fight for her and doesn't even check on them.

"It's okay. I can handle everyone," I murmured, hearing him chuckle a little on the other end.

"Oh, I know. Trust me, I know you're feisty," he said, and the way he said it made me feel something—something odd, but not in a bad way.

"Okay, then. I'll be waiting and will escort you to their rooms myself," he offered, probably taking over Emmet's role.

"Got it," I replied, agreeing with him.

I would love to avoid his mother—and mine too. Norman told me that his mom and everyone else found out I had been outside the hostel, so the brothers had come looking for me.

I'm sure his mother knew about Maximus's lycan too.

There's no way a mother wouldn't know.

Salem dropped me off at the entrance, and I met up with Norman, who was wearing a gray suit and looking at the stock market on his phone.

"Seriously? You're not even going to the office. Why are you still in a suit?"

I don't know why I commented on his outfit. I guess, with him, I just acted like him. He would always make comments, so it had become my first instinct to do the same whenever I saw him.

"And one might think that at least one of those bites would have made that old machinery in your head work," he shot back, shoving his phone into his pocket.

"My brain works fine," I replied with a scoff, my heart beating at a slow pace at the thought of meeting both Emmet and Maximus.

"At least you know it's called a brain," he rolled his eyes. "How are you?" he asked.

"Do I not look fine?" I bit my tongue the moment I spread my arms to show him I was okay. He quickly took the chance to scan me before realizing it was a weird thing to do.

"Let's go before you turn me into someone like you," he commented again, as if he were any better.

I followed him, avoiding the people in the living room having tea and noticing my arrival.

I rushed upstairs to speak with Maximus first because Norman told me Emmet was showering.

Norman knocked on the door and then opened it for me. He let me go inside alone.

"Yes? What's up, Norman—" I guess Maximus didn't expect me to come. He looked shocked and quickly sat up in his bed, the blanket covering his lower body. Even though he was only in shorts, I could tell.

"Hey!" I awkwardly walked toward him. "How are you now?" I asked.

"I was fine the minute I transitioned," he replied.

"Then why have you been so down?" I asked. I had heard from Norman that Maximus hadn't been himself.

"I don't know," he lied, obviously.

"It's just—" he started again. "I expected you to at least turn and look at me—to ask Kaye if I was even breathing. But you left me there and ran after my brother."

He stopped talking when the thought seemed to burden him.

I realized my mistake.

"It's not that I didn't care about you. I just knew you were fine," I replied, but his scoff and sarcastic smile told me he didn't believe me.

"This is what we say to people whose absence wouldn't affect our lives," he said in a heartbreaking tone. "It's alright. I understand. I told you we should move on. Sadly, I couldn't—but you did. You really are an obedient one."

He laughed to himself and turned his face to the other side, secretly wiping his tears off his cheeks.

"Maximus—I—I'll never forget how you saved my life. A lycan—"

The moment I reminded him that I knew his identity, I watched him close his eyes.

"And maybe that's too much for you," he smiled, looking back directly at me, implying that being with a lycan might be too scary for me—hence, I had moved on.

"And why are you in my fiancé's room?"

Of course, I should have remembered that bitch would arrive soon.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 439-The Truth Comes Out And Momma Bear Is Angry**

### **Chapter 439: 439-The Truth Comes Out And Momma Bear Is Angry**

**Helanie:**

"Charlotte, she came here to meet me—who the heck told you to yell at her?" Maximus lost it out of the blue, yelling so loud that it made her face turn pale.

"Maximus, please calm down," The minute I turned to look at him, he checked his behavior.

"I'm sorry," he mumbled like a lost puppy, lowering his head sadly.

"Are you serious? You're way too nice to her," Charlotte complained, and Maximus gritted his teeth at her.

"I'll go check if Emmet is done showering. I wanted to check on him anyway," I quickly added, hoping Charlotte wouldn't think I came here only for her fiancé. But before I could leave, I turned to Maximus and smiled at him. "You can't blame me for everything. Her standing here should remind you of something."

It was my way of telling him that he can't expect me to still be crazy in love with him after he decided to accept my abusive cousin.

I briskly made my way past her, intentionally hitting her with my shoulder because I had so much anger inside me at that moment.

Once I was at the stairs, I saw Norman coming back up, frowning as if trying to understand what happened.

"You're a good guard, huh? Slacking off on your duties?" I teased, noticing he was supposed to stay outside the door to make sure his mother or anyone else didn't come shouting at me.

"I had to go to the restroom," he complained, briskly walking after me. I was making my way through the passage to see Emmet when he kept following me.

"You can take a break from here. I'll be fine when I'm talking with Emmet," I turned around, not realizing how close he was until he stopped when my nose brushed against his chest. I awkwardly stepped back and gestured at him to leave me alone with Emmet.

"How about no? What is it that you have to talk to him about that you can't do in front of me?" he placed his hands on his waist, making me narrow my eyes a little.

"No! You can squeeze those big buttons all you want, but I won't leave you alone with him," he said, knowing that was bound to happen. He had probably noticed something between me and Emmet from the way I reacted when Emmet was taken and how Emmet and I always seem to get in trouble together at odd times.

"Fine," I shrugged, trying to convince him nothing was going on. I wasn't ready to give up everything for a love story yet. I had deep feelings for Emmet, but I was sure my revenge would come first, and my love story with him could wait.

I just hoped he would understand and not act like his brothers.

We made it to his room, and that's when Emmet came out too. He almost bumped into me before stepping back and flicking my forehead.

"Little birdie," the way he cheerfully greeted me, while tilting his head, made me smile. He was so present and cheerful. The sadness I had been feeling after the attack that night was all gone from just a look at his face.

He probably had no idea how important he had become to me now.

"How are you?" I asked, acting all shy when I was really trying my best not to be because Norman had been watching my every move.

"How do I look?" he questioned, taking a step back so I could get a good view of him.

I should have just said "fine," but instead, I began to blush.

"All done? She has to go back to hostel," Norman snapped his fingers between us, causing me to turn my head to him and hiss at him.

"I'm sure she can stay for a while," Emmet added. "Right?" I bet he knew that by talking like this to me, he was making me blush hard, and he still didn't stop.

"Why would she stop? Why don't you ask her why she was out of the hostel that night?" And then, the evil queen arrived.

I watched Lady Darcy briskly make her way through the passage with Charlotte behind her. So, she had told her mother-in-law about me.

"When have you ever cared about your sons so much?" Emmet laughed, teasingly pinching my black shirt to pull me behind him.

As he did, his mother grimaced harder.

"I always did. Ask her—ask her why she was outside the hostel," she kept yelling as she approached us.

"She almost made my sons lose their lives!" she yelled, making sure I could hear her screams.

"She's family, mother. We would have done that for each other too, so why is it a big deal that we did it for her?" Norman spoke up, stepping steadily to the side, standing next to his brother, shielding me.

"Oh right, and wouldn't you have asked your brother why he was outside?" It seemed like she was certain I did it on purpose, and what she said next confirmed it.

"She's like her mother, she wants to get rid of all of you so that only her mother and she are sitting and enjoying the luxuries!" she screamed, causing me to hug myself and then step forward. The brothers didn't need to defend me all the time, especially when I had a surprise for her.

The brothers were shocked that I had come to the front when I faced their mother.

"Oh, you!" she groaned, clenching her jaw at my sight. "Why were you outside, huh?" she asked me directly.

"You really think you can handle the truth?" I asked, watching her frown. Charlotte had her eyes narrowed at me.

"Tell me, I can swallow any of your absurd excuses for being outside that night that almost ruined my sons' lives," she said, mimicking me, hissing and grunting.

"Well, why don't you ask your sweet nephew?" I folded my arms over my chest, while she looked at her son, who was also facing me to hear me out now.

"Romeo? Why do you have his name in your mouth? Don't tell me you left the hostel to meet him—" she had no idea what the truth was, so I decided to give that to her.

"Romeo hit me unconscious and then left me tied to a tree," I announced, feeling so proud of myself for finally being able to tell them what I had been going through.



Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 440-I Forgot About The Videos

### Chapter 440: 440-I Forgot About The Videos

**Helanie:**

They had gone silent for a solid few seconds before Norman gestured at his mother not to interrupt him when he saw her opening her mouth wide, about to yell at me.

"Why would he tie you outside?" he asked, his eyes quickly moving to Emmet to see if he knew anything. I noticed Emmet rubbing his temples as if he was trying to remember something.

But he knew. I know he knew—we had talked about it.

"He wanted me dead so that I wouldn't speak about his ugly truth," I hissed, watching his mother come at me. She pushed Norman aside—barely—so she could squeeze past him, reach me, and shove me in the back. If Emmet hadn't been quick enough to catch me, I would have landed on the ground.

"Cut this nonsense. You are trying to cause trouble between that poor boy and my son," Lady Darcy shouted, thinking that the louder she got, the more believable she would sound.

"Mom, we are not using our hands on her, do you understand me?" Norman turned to his mother, pointing his finger at her.

"You're arguing with me for her?" Darcy yelled, throwing a fit. It got to the point where she started pushing her son back and crying loudly. Just one finger pointed at her from Norman, and she made such a big fuss about it.

"I will go back to the hostel now," I announced, quickly sidestepping them. I would talk with the brothers once we were alone. Since I had already blurted it out, I had a feeling I would need to confess way more than just that.

As I rushed past them, I heard Norman comforting his mother, or else she would pass out. I didn't want to stop for anyone until I saw little Demi step in my way right at the exit.

"You weren't even going to meet us?" she pouted, looking adorable in her two ponytails.

"Of course not. I was looking for you," I lied, swallowing my tears.

"Helanie, Davon is sick. We had to stay here because of the cold and snow, and so did our mother," she said, looking down, disappointed. It was clear as day that they didn't like her either.

"What happened to Davon?" I asked, slowly approaching her while she stood meekly, her hands tied behind her back.

"I don't know. Mom says it was inevitable, that she's lucky she didn't have to pick," Demi said, not making sense.

Could it be that she misheard her mother's words? Because what she was telling me didn't make sense in terms of Davon's condition.

"Hey, he'll be fine," I knelt down, placing my hands on her arms and rubbing her shoulders.

"Will you stay here and take care of him with me?" Her request was the purest thing ever. And even though I wanted to be there for her, I couldn't. I had to go back. Romeo had access to the academy and hostel, and I did not trust that man one bit.

"I will come by, but you know I have to fight the Gims," I said, caressing her cheek. My phone started beeping, but I ignored it, focusing on Demi. She needed my attention at that moment.

"Those monsters?" she asked.

"Aha!" I nodded.

The moment I did, she held my hands and hugged them. "Please be careful out there. I don't want anything to happen to you."

Such love from an innocent and pure soul filled my heart with ecstasy.

I never realized how much these kids cared for me.

"I will," I replied with a smile, ignoring my phone beeping again.

"I'll go now and return soon." Since Davon was sleeping, I decided I should leave before Darcy caused more trouble.

"Take care." Demi gave me a hug—a hug that was much needed.

I got up to leave when I noticed Demi looking behind me.

I turned slightly to see Emma standing in her spot with a grim expression. But it wasn't just her that caught my attention—it was Norman, guiding Darcy to the living room with his arm wrapped around her.

He gave me a very empathetic smile, and after giving him a small nod, I began to leave.

I couldn't stay in the mansion while Darcy was here. She would make it so hard for me after I accused her nephew. The brothers have asked me about the whole tree tie thing and I had asked Norman to respect the time I am asking for. So I had finally told them why I was tied outside, or at least who had tied me.

As soon as I stepped outside, I grabbed my phone to call Salem and ask if she was nearby. I didn't want her to come here and get stuck in the snow. I believed the snowfall would start in twenty minutes, but the hostel wasn't too far, so we would be able to make it.

But as I unlocked my phone, I frowned at the unknown number sending me messages.

So this is where the notifications were coming from?

I had a feeling it was either Zellu or Romeo. They were probably mocking me or taunting me about the other night when they had tied me to the tree.

I never got to confront Lucy about her boyfriend's actions.

The moment I opened the messages, my heart sank into my chest.

It was the worst feeling ever.

I started shaking as I scrolled through the images—each one making my body feel numb. A cold wave of sadness and horror struck me hard. My thumb trembled as it pressed against the screen. It was as if I have pressed a button to my death.

"No!" I gasped, still standing on the porch, but mentally losing my grip on reality.

The images were screenshots from videos.

In one screenshot, I was completely naked with one of them between my legs. His back hid his identity, but my whole body was on display.

Flashbacks from that night hit me, and soon, I realized how foolish I had been to forget about the countless videos they had recorded.

They documented the whole thing, and without context, it looked awful.

And even with context, I would never want those videos of me out there.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.