

Claimed And Marked By Her Stepbrother Mates

Chapter 641-The Dirty Talk

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Helanie:

"How are you holding up?" I asked Gavin, my eyes constantly getting filled with tears. I never want to be in his position ever. Losing the person you love the most can be the end of someone's life, dreams and hopes.

"I don't know. You know how when you close your eyes you see the fact of the person you love? Except it is whenever I blink for me," he uttered, his eyes moving towards the sky and a single tear rolled down the corner of his eye.

"Just a few days ago, she was with me, Helanie. We were closer than ever. We marked each other and were just happy. I wish I hadn't let her go that night. I wish!" he sighed as his voice broke and I swallowed my tears.

"I want to work for you," Gavin whispered.

We sat out on the balcony after everyone else had fallen asleep. Jenny and Lamar kept their distance from each other. I could tell they didn't want Gavin to be reminded of his mate. But he would only remember if he ever forgot. For now, he couldn't think about anything or anyone else.

"What do you mean?" I asked Gavin gently.

"I can't be a part of this pack anymore. I want to go rogue, and I want you to help me out. I want to become a warrior for the rogue king Brothers. Since I'm already part of the academy, I'm halfway there in terms of knowledge and strength. I want to fight the X Codex, Helanie. I need to do it. That's my only mission in life now," he said, swallowing back his tears.

I couldn't hide mine.

"I know I'm asking for a lot. Going rogue isn't easy," he sniffled.

We were sitting on the ground, knees pulled up to our chests, feeling cozy in the confined balcony. But the view from there was beautiful. After a heavy downpour, the sky had cleared. The starry night looked so lonely, now that his mate, and my friend, was gone.

Salem had truly redeemed herself and become our favorite. She was recently so happy to be finally called as an alpha's daughter, but she didn't get to enjoy the perks of it. All that, and then her life was lost. She was practically betrayed by her own sister. Salem must have been so happy, marked and carrying a baby. I bet she was even thinking of doing something fun for our senior year transfer.

But now, it is all gone.

"It's not difficult, and you're not asking for much. I want you to know, whatever you ask, I'll do my best to make it happen. As for the rogue application, I am Alpha Queen, and I have a say. I'll help you go rogue. But Gavin—" I looked at him softly, "what about your mother? I know you miss Salem, but your mother loves you too."

I reminded him, just because he lost his mate doesn't mean he should stop caring about those who still love him deeply. He was her only son, and she had lived her whole life for him.

"I have something in my mind for her. Of course, I will always love my mother," Gavin reassured and I gave him a headnod.

"We are planning to find their headquarters because we must get to them before they get to us this time. However, there is no lead, and we are kind of lost about the siblings," I began to explain everything to him so that he is aware of what he might be getting into.

"Okay, so first thing first, you will need to change your batch. To become a warrior for the Rogue Brothers, you will be taking a different kind of class from now on. We will see each other every day, don't worry," I gave his head a pet, "and at the same time, we will discuss matters with you. Like what we are planning on doing to the X Codex and all. But Gavin, you will have to promise me that you will not do anything without running it by us. I know you are emotional, but I cannot lose another friend," I warned him, and he gave me a confirming head nod, reassuring me he doesn't plan to go out on a suicide mission either.

"Lucy wasn't at the funeral," I asked Gavin, who shrugged.

"I don't know," he replied, sounding not very interested in anyone else. "Do you miss her?" he asked, and I sighed.

"Salem, yes! Lucy, not so much. I miss the old her, but once she changed, I lost that connection with her that we shared once," I remembered the days we were friends.

Wow! Those were the days.

"Hmm, Jenny wants to take my mother with her. That is how I am able to go rogue. I think it will be a good idea. Jenny's mother and my mother would be together while

Jenny and her family help their father get mental health help. I think my mother will be much happier there," Gavin spoke up in one breath before he sighed and got up.

"I will go inside. Are you coming?" he asked, and I said yes with my eyes. I followed him and got in the bed with Jenny.

I had only lied down when I received a text from Maximus. The timing was odd. I wondered what he could be texting me for.

Maximus: You must be sleeping since you were all tired. But I cannot sleep, even when I am so exhausted.

I cleared my throat, my fingers hovering over the screen, contemplating whether to respond or not.

Me: Why, what happened to you?

I was upset with him, but I didn't hate him.

Maximus: I am missing you. Your body. Are you missing me? Are you feeling that itch and desire between your legs that only my dick can help with?

I gasped when he sent me an attachment with his text. It was a picture of his naked torso, his belt unbuckled and pants pulled down, revealing the base of his cock and I could tell he was ready for a standing ovation.

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

Chapter 642-The Horny One

Chapter 642: 642-The Horny One

Helanie:

I rolled my eyes, wrapping my body perfectly in the blanket while holding my phone in my hand under the blanket.

Me: Not really.

I saw him calling me the very next moment, so I silently got up and went to the balcony once again. I sat down on the floor and noticed the sky. Winter was coming. I

remembered how long last winter was last time. But sadly, when it came back, Salem wasn't with us.

"What is it?" I asked in a whisper, trying not to wake anyone else with the call.

"Ahhh!" he suddenly let out a sigh, and my body visibly shuddered. Thankfully, he couldn't see me.

"Kaye told me what has been decided." He was either sleepy or was trying to seduce me. His voice was so fucking husky, and my mind kept reminding me of the whispers from him in my ears on the night of the crazy night.

"And did he not tell you that I have not decided yet what I need to do with the two of you?" I used a sassy tone because I was still angry with him over that night's issue. And even if not, I wanted to give him a hard time like he was giving me that other night.

"Ah, I don't care about that. I know you will be in my arms soon," he mumbled confidently, almost like he was tired but wanted to keep talking to me.

"That is the mistake you are making. You know I am very stubborn, Maximus," I said with a shrug to my shoulders, feeling good about myself for keeping a stern stance with him.

However, the minute I said that, he started switching to a video call, and my heart missed a beat. What was he trying to show me?

"What are you video calling me for?" I questioned, trying to sound annoyed.

"Why? Too afraid I might show you something you cannot touch tonight? Are you feeling bad? Jealous?" His voice was deeper due to being sleepy, but that's when he sounded more cocky, and I grunted under my breath angrily.

So, in anger, as always, I switched to the video call, and a loud yelp escaped my lips. He had his phone placed on a phone holder on the bedside table while he was lying shirtless in his bed. I could see his black shorts and muscular legs. His muscular back looked so yummy that I visibly looked thirsty for a moment. He had his face against the pillow, only his eyes showing as he watched me through the phone while he stayed lying down on his stomach.

My yelp made him laugh a little before taking a deep breath and silently staring at me.

"Why don't you sleep already? You look very tired," I said, trying to sound normal.

"No! I am at peace like this." He extended his arm and grabbed the phone, rolling onto his back and lying down straight while holding his phone. My eyes hungrily watched his chest and abs before I gulped.

"I miss you, Helanie," he said, no smirking, no teasing.

"I don't," I shrugged.

"Don't tease me right now. Be a good girl and say it back," he demanded, his eyes staring without blinking.

"Well, I don't," I continued.

He started nodding his head while clicking his tongue. He suddenly sat up, and my frown became visible.

"What are you doing?" I asked when I noticed he had put on his shirt but didn't button it up and grabbed his car keys.

"What are you doing?" I asked again, but he didn't respond.

"What time is it?" he asked, but more like to himself. He narrowed his eyes on his phone and nodded his head more aggressively.

"It's 9:30 p.m., Maximus. Go back to bed," I warned him not to do anything stupid, but he didn't respond, not until he was in his car and already driving.

"Can you at least tell me what you're doing?" I asked after getting too annoyed with his silence. He was driving while half asleep. I was worried for him. Did he forget some important chore that made him leave so suddenly?

"I'll be there by 2-something," he whispered, the phone sitting on his dashboard.

"What? Maximus, have you lost your mind? Don't you know how dangerous it is to be out and about after we killed Rune?" I panicked for him. He was always like that, cared less about anything and did whatever he thought was right in the moment.

"You wanted me to say it. I will say it." I instantly started to yap, but he smirked, not even stopping.

"I'm coming over there whether you say it or not. Keep that attitude, I'll see how you fold when I'm in front of you," he said confidently, making me groan in frustration.

"Why are you so stubborn?" I hissed at him.

"Because of you, my love. You made me stubborn and shameless." He winked before looking back at the road. "Now sleep and rest well. It'll be some time before I get there."

"No! You're staying on video call with me," I demanded, and he sighed, grinning like a fool.

"No! I'm not keeping you awake with me. I mean, you'll be awake the rest of the night once I get there. So go ahead and rest. Let me drive. Your face is a distraction. I don't want to park my car on the side of the road to beat my meat." He was honestly so shameless, saying things with no filter.

My body would shudder whenever he acted that way.

"But—" before I could protest, he hung up on me. I grunted in annoyance. The outside world was scary these days, and he was thinking about playing a game.

I tried calling him a few times, but he told me he would get into an accident if I didn't leave him alone, so I let him be. However, I was worried. I lay down in bed, wondering if maybe he would realize how stupid it was and go back home. While staring at the clock on my phone, I dozed off and only woke up to my phone vibrating in my hand.

The amount of sleep I had gotten made me wonder if hours had passed and I was right.

The Horny One: Come outside. I am waiting for you.

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

Chapter 643-Tie Me Up!

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Helanie:

I did not expect him to arrive. I checked the time, it was 12:45. That meant he must have driven fast to arrive so early. I looked around and found everybody else sound asleep. I got up and, before leaving, checked my hair and applied lip gloss after brushing my teeth. I had brushed them before bed, but I was a little worried about what he was here for, and since I had fallen asleep, I was worried about my appearance too.

'Oh, much so for someone who was giving him attitude,' Cora chuckled while I groaned at her. I began to enter the elevator while holding my phone closer to my chest, worried about how I would feel seeing him. Last time when we had sex, he acted in such a douchy way that I didn't get to feel the aftermath of our closeness. And then the other time, the one where the brothers practically railed me, I regained my dreams and couldn't stop crying about Salem. And then, in the next few hours, I was at Gavin's

place. So I didn't get to face the brothers like that. But now that confrontation was going to happen, and I was suddenly feeling so shy.

'Give me confidence, not blush,' I hissed at her, checking my reflection in the large mirror in the elevator.

The minute the elevator stopped and the door opened, I had only taken one step toward the exit when the sight before my eyes made me step back. Maximus was already waiting for me, with one hand on the side up against the wall and his head tilted. His eyes were observing me, and a very slight smirk was displayed on his lips.

He let out a deep breath before stepping into the elevator, and the door closed behind us. He pressed the top floor button and then many other buttons without even looking around.

He came straight at me, making me step back and my back hit the elevator wall.

"Why did you—" I hushed up when his finger pressed against my lips, shushing me down.

"You are such a yapper, Helanie," he whispered, coming closer and leaning into my ear. His hand placed on my stomach, traveling up and under my shirt.

"We are in a public elevator," I whispered back, and he chuckled into my ear.

"Just pray nobody decides to use it tonight or they will be traumatized for the rest of their lives," he continued to run his hand up to my breast and push my bra up. I still had my shirt on, but his hand had access to my skin now.

"What happened to your attitude now?" he asked, his fingers gently pinching my nipples and making me bite my lower lip.

"It is just the beginning, Helanie. The road we are going down is full of sex, raw, rough sex," he whispered into my ear, giving my earlobe a good long lick.

"Maximus—" his name escaped my lips in a weird moan-like sound, and I felt so embarrassed of myself.

"What? What do you have to say for your bad behavior?" he grunted, spinning me round in such an effortless way that I questioned if I even held any power against him.

His hands ran down my shoulders to my arms and then to my wrists before he started running my hands up, resting them above my head against the wall. He pinned them in his one hand and slapped my ass as hard as he could.

"Ouch!" I yelped in pain.

"Ouch? Now it is an ouch?" he teased into my ear, taking off his belt and tying my wrists together with it after he got rid of my clothes.

He held the belt up, causing my hands to stretch up while he adjusted his cock at my hole.

"Maximus!" his name left my lips in a loud gasp when he slipped his cock into my hole.

His little wet kisses down my neck were like treats. He took his time taking out his cock before giving it another push inside me.

"You are mine," he whispered into my ears in heavy breaths, his cock slowly picking up speed.

His one hand was holding my breast, massaging it hard and turning my whole skin red.

"I fucking love you," he grunted, kissing the back of my neck and then my bare back. I rested my forehead, feeling his thirst with compassion. Midway, I started to free my hand, so he slipped the tie loose. Once my hands were free, I turned to him, staring at him naked. His cock was hard, erect, and ready to find its hole.

"I am yours, Helanie. I have waited forever to have you back," he said through heavy breaths, not breaking eye contact. His hand touched my thigh and then slid up, gliding over my stomach, reaching my breast, and finally wrapping around my neck. His fingers tangled around my neck, and I raised my chin, staring back at him.

"I don't know how you feel about me anymore, but honestly, I love you very much. I never stopped loving you. The fact that your love changed me so much, that I became a better man, just shows that I can only be with you. I can only love you," his eyes were red from the tears forming in them. He didn't just say those words, he felt them.

Now he was staring back into my eyes, waiting for me to confess.

"Do you—" he didn't even finish.

'What are you going to say now?' Cora asked.

"I cannot live without you. When you are angry with me, I go crazy. When you reject me—" he pulled closer, pressing his lips against mine before creating a little space to speak, "I feel like burning the world down to dust," he finished and kissed my lips so passionately that I couldn't hold back my love for him as well.

As soon as he broke the kiss, I uttered, "I love you, Maximus. I love you a lot."

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

Chapter 644-The Professor Among My Friends

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Helanie:

The smile on his face looked so effortless that it filled my heart with ecstasy.

"I loved you back then too, but I had to suppress my feelings because it seemed like you had moved on. So I did too. But I never realized that my love for you was still dormant, waiting to be awakened," I confessed. A sweet smile broke through on his lips and he embraced me eagerly. Our arms wrapped around each other, our lips meeting in a passionate kiss.

Our tongues intertwined as he lifted me off the ground. My legs wrapped around his waist as he supported my body against the wall. His erection slid into my already wet pussy, reaching deep inside me. He began to thrust in and out, each movement filled with love. Our kisses created soft, smacking sounds, intensifying my heartbeat.

As he increased his pace, I started to lose control of my body. I placed my hands near his neck and then clasped them behind his neck. Our eyes locked in a gaze of adoration. His cock filled my eager pussy until his balls slapped against my skin. I moaned and groaned, my breasts brushing against his chest with each thrust. I felt his cock swelling inside me, my eyes closed and my shoulders tensed, my nails digging into his skin as he let out a loud groan and came inside me with force.

"Fuck!" he grunted, pressing me against the wall and eagerly kissing me as his cock released the last of his cum inside me.

Just then, the elevator door opened with a ding, and we broke the kiss. Still naked, his dick still pulsating with the last remnants of cum.

"Ah!" an old woman screamed as she saw us in that state. She quickly turned around and hurried out. Maximus smirked, hastily pressing the elevator button. He gently set me down after giving me a peck on the lips.

We grabbed our clothes and went to Maximus' car instead, laughing and giggling.

"That old lady might have never seen a view like that before," Maximus smirked, talking about his perfectly shaped ass. I couldn't believe we had left our toxic past behind and were able to enjoy time together.

"Is that why she screamed?" I joked, sitting in the passenger seat.

"She wasn't the only one who screamed," he smirked, and I rolled my eyes, hitting his chest.

"Let's see if there's any café open for breakfast," Maximus said, driving around the pack. I had no idea we'd been in the elevator for hours.

He finally found a café where we had breakfast together. It was nice for a change.

"We'll pack some for our friends too," Maximus said, and I suddenly stopped drinking from my coffee mug.

"Our friends?" I raised my eyebrow.

"Your friends are now my friends too," he pouted, giving a shrug.

"You're their professor. I don't think they'll even be able to speak in front of you," I reminded him that the academy was still open and they were still his students.

"We'll see. They'll have to. Or else, I'll give them a tough time at the academy," Maximus grunted, making me narrow my eyes at him as a warning not to mess with my friends.

While he was finishing his breakfast, I was already done. My phone was in my hand and my eyes were on Norman's inbox.

Me: Good morning.

I put my phone down and stared at the road, wondering if we were making a mistake. I didn't want Norman to feel pushed away.

My Husband: Hello, my beautiful wife.

I smiled when I saw his message, but now I prepared myself to tell him about Maximus coming over last night.

Me: Maximus came over last night.

I anxiously stared at the screen, wondering what he would say now.

My Husband: I know, I found out from the warrior. You don't have to tell me every detail, I don't want you to feel guilty about it.

I knew he would never tell me what he was really feeling. But that's when his next message comforted me:

My Husband: You know, after that night, I feel like the Moon Goddess gave me some peace of mind. But I'm sure I will burn from deep inside if it's not your mate you're with.

I understood what he meant. That made me feel much better.

"Okay, shall we go now? Gavin will be so happy to see me," Maximus rubbed his palms together as he grabbed the food bags and started walking ahead of me.

"I don't think so," I muttered under my breath.

We went back to the apartment, and Maximus got a reality check.

Silence!

Utter silence.

Eyes looking around, only hand signs and mouthed words. Everyone sat up straight, trying to look like good students.

And then there was Maximus, leaning back on the couch with his arms spread. Even I sat on the edge of the couch with him.

It was awkward for the students to have a trainer sit so casually with them.

"By the way, the lady upstairs said she saw some Zharns fucking in the elevator early this morning," the moment Lamar tried to lighten the mood, I almost spat out the water I had just gulped down.

"Wait, really?" Jenny asked in a worried tone.

"Of course not. She has bad eyesight. Might've seen someone and thought it was Zharns and they were fucking—" Lamar instantly went quiet when his eyes landed on Maximus, who didn't look too pleased. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't be saying that in front of you, Professor Maximus," he fixed his posture.

"Don't worry, that's not why he's upset," I helped Lamar relax, but I had a smile on my lips.

She thought we were Zharns? Do naked bodies look like Zharns to her?

"That's unbelievable. If she has bad vision, she should wear glasses all the time," Maximus hissed under his breath, making me almost choke on my own saliva, until my eyes landed on Gavin. He was trying to be present among us, but his pain must have been unbearable.

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

Chapter 645-Kaye Needs My Attention

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Helanie:

"I'll spend some time and then they'll drop me at the mansion before they go back to the academy," I said to Maximus, trying to keep my hands to myself while he kept staring at my face like he had never seen it before. "And stop staring."

I looked at my friends and gave them an awkward smile before hissing at Maximus.

"I can't believe we're finally together. I don't ever want to mess it up," he muttered, his voice full of emotion.

"You won't. Now go." I badly wanted to push him away playfully, but my friends were watching, and I felt shy around them.

"Okay, kids, drop her at the mansion safely," Maximus told my friends, calling them kids when he wasn't that much older himself. But they all nodded politely, and the minute I shut the door, I heard my friends start to chuckle.

"Zharns! I wonder who that was," Lamar teased, while Penn was the only one who walked away. And yes, I had finally told them about my mates and what we were doing. Penn was very surprised because he wasn't usually part of these kinds of conversations, so it came as a shock to him.

He hadn't spoken to me the whole time, though. But I caught him staring at me several times.

After spending some time together, we all got into two cars and hit the road. I was in the car with Jenny and Lamar, who were going to drop me off at the mansion, while Penn was driving Gavin to the academy to change his classes. We even talked about Kaidon,

who was arrested when Darius finally confessed. Kaidon wanted a maximum punishment but since he was drugged that night, he wasn't given as hard time as the others.

We were halfway there when Jenny suddenly hit the brakes, making us all look at her.

"Guys, isn't that Sage? And who's the woman beside her?" It was strange the way Jenny almost gasped when she saw Sage and the woman I clearly recognized.

"Lady Darcy," I hissed under my breath. It didn't make any sense, though. The two had no connection and no relationship. They shouldn't be sitting together.

"You know what I heard from a little bird? Sage has a huge crush on Professor Emmet. She used to text him and call him a lot since the beginning of her admission into the academy," Lamar said, making my breath hitch with the information. I kept staring at the two, remembering when I had seen her with Emmet once.

She had always been around; I just didn't pay much attention. But it seemed like now she was much closer.

Closer than ever.

"Let's go. I'll be marking Emmet tonight anyway," I said, barely able to look away from the two.

I was not jealous. Not at all. Ughh!

"We'll need a plan to get Sage eliminated," Lamar whispered to Jenny, who gave him a small nod, and after a second, I started smiling.

After they dropped me off, I took a deep breath and entered the mansion again. Soon everyone would be back. I would mark Emmet and Kaye tonight and finally be free from the pain of the curses.

'Until next time. Don't forget, this only helps them with their pain. What if a new phase comes where they're in pain again? Let's say, because you slept with one of them more? Or you got pregnant by one of them?'

Cora wasn't wrong, though. This wasn't over yet.

"At least let me enjoy the peace for now," I whispered softly.

"Helanie," Norman seemed to have been waiting for my arrival. The minute I was in his sight, he rushed over, lifted me up, and gave me a good spin before lowering me until our faces were aligned. He took my bottom lip between his lips and sucked it, letting me suck his upper lip in return.

His big, firm hands held my back tightly and lovingly. I didn't want to leave his embrace ever again.

"You're not staying anywhere else again," Norman whispered breathlessly, breaking the kiss, though our lips stayed pressed.

"I missed you too," I whispered back, going in for another kiss. Our lips moved in sync, our bodies pressing together as he carried me to the couch and came on top of me without breaking the kiss.

I could already feel the bulge in his pants. But the moment he adjusted his body between my legs, loud screams came from the basement. Our bodies pulled apart and we jumped to our feet, running toward the basement. I was also fixing my shirt by the time we got down there.

Norman grunted, arms folded across his chest, glaring at his troublemaking brother.

"I heard her come," Kaye shrugged.

It was Kaye, screaming just to get our attention. I noticed he was already tied in chains, ready for the night when I'd mark Emmet. We had already decided to tie him up so we wouldn't have to go through the whole process of waiting for the next full moon.

"I knew you'd keep her occupied. Now's not the time to steal her from us," Kaye seemed pretty upset, even though he tried to say it in a light tone.

"He didn't steal me. I missed him," I corrected Kaye, and he finally shut up, turning his face the other way with a scoff escaping his lips.

"Hey, are you okay?" I asked as I approached him, keeping my distance because I could tell he didn't want me getting too close either. I guessed he was afraid he was already getting worse with the full moon approaching.

"No! I need your attention and time," he nearly hissed, sounding angry that I hadn't come to him first.

"I'm here now, Kaye," I said, and I noticed Norman beginning to walk away. I reached my hand back and held Norman's, stopping him while Kaye was busy taking deep breaths.

"We're all in this together," I said, slightly turning to look at Norman, who smiled when he felt my hand holding his.

"Everything will be over tonight," I reassured Kaye as I watched Emmet pass out. After Kaye calmed down, we all sat together and talked about life after everything was

settled. I shared Gavin's wish with them and got mixed reactions. As for Maximus, he had arrived by the time the full moon night came.

"He's sedated. You can mark him now. By the time he wakes up and is marked, his madness will be somewhat under control, and I'm sure he'll understand and mark you back," Norman said, opening Emmet's cage for me.

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

Chapter 646-The One Who Wants To Kill Me

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Helanie:

I stood before Emmet, my heart pounding hard. He looked so peaceful, even when he wasn't. The minute he wakes up, it will be a storm. Norman and Maximus stood right next to their brother.

I leaned down and buried my face in his neck. Even though it had been so long since he could take care of himself and his needs, he still smelled amazing. His gentle breaths, his long eyelashes, his beautiful lips, everything about him was perfect. I opened my mouth and my lips touched his skin, tasting him before I pushed my canines into his neck. I felt a movement in his body, but it wasn't very aggressive this time. He gently raised his hand and placed it on my back, still half asleep, and groaned softly.

I pierced deeper into his skin, feeling all the emotions from the time I thought I was going to marry him. I was so madly in love with him.

I closed my eyes and left a deeper mark on his neck before finally pulling out my canines. While still in his sleepy state, with his eyes closed, I watched him smile and whisper, "Helanie."

I just watched his face before gently touching his cheek. But I had no clue someone else had already started to suffer.

A scream from outside the cage and the rattling of chains made my heart sink in my chest. I turned my head to the side and saw Kaye glaring at me.

He looked so scary with his eyes narrowed at me. Even though he stayed in his human form, I could tell something was different by the way he was looking at me.

"Kaye, calm down," Maximus said while Norman stayed alert.

"Helanie, wake Emmet up so you can finish the marking," Norman said, and I saw Kaye turn to his brother before looking down. The next second, he raised his head again, but this time, he was looking at me with so much love.

"I feel fine. Don't be scared of me," Kaye said, and Maximus started smiling. Even Norman looked a little relieved.

"Yeah, don't worry. I'm fine," Kaye said again, and I smiled at him, until he added, "So now that I'm fine, why don't you guys let me out?"

There was a slight change in his tone that made me realize he was faking it.

"No! He's lying," I yelled from inside the cage, and Kaye's expression changed instantly.

"She's manipulating you guys. She knows I'm fine. She just wants to see me in pain," he grunted, completely different from how he would treat me if it wasn't the curse speaking for him.

"Helanie, focus on Emmet—" Norman stopped talking as his body tensed up, staring behind me. I followed his gaze to Emmet and found him awake. His eyes were open, staring at me for a while.

He didn't look hostile—until he started gulping hard and clenching his fists over and over again.

"Are you okay, Emmet?" I asked, stepping back to create some space between us. He raised his head and looked at me again, and I saw something familiar in his eyes.

"You marked me?" he asked with difficulty, touching his neck. "Come on, let me mark you." He looked out of it, but he still managed to say that much, just as he saw Kaye rattling the chains trying to break free.

I rushed over to Emmet, and when he wrapped his arm around my back and placed one hand behind my head, my heart skipped a beat.

I could stare into his eyes for years. I could feel his touch forever, if only that touch was really meant for me. He leaned in, and my eyes closed as his breath touched my skin. It was a sign he was closer than ever. His teeth began to pierce my skin, and as I winced a little, I felt his hand on the back of my head, gently petting me like he was trying to comfort me.

"Fucking let me go! You guys don't get it. She's a traitor! She shouldn't be left alive!" Kaye yelled, his voice loud and angry. Every time he slammed the chains against the

ground, my body shuddered in Emmet's arms. The feeling of ecstasy started to rush through me as Emmet's canines went deeper and deeper.

After a while, he finally marked me and pulled his head back from my neck. He stared into my eyes and then gently touched my cheek, making me look down shyly.

"I must mark him now." I could never raise my voice in front of him.

Emmet let go, and I stepped away, not really wanting to leave the cage yet. But I had to. However, the moment I turned around to face the door, his hand suddenly came from behind me and slammed it shut in my face with force.

"Ahh!" a gasp escaped my lips while I stared at Norman and Maximus. Even they looked shocked. Norman rushed over to the door to open it, while Maximus grabbed the sedatives, just in case. But the moment I turned back to Emmet, I saw that his eyes were focused on something else entirely.

"The chains," he said, pulling me back and away from the bars in one swift move. He spun me around and hugged me from behind, holding me tightly, either to keep me from leaving or to stop someone from getting close.

Now that I was facing outside the cage again, I saw what had made him pull me away. Kaye had nearly broken free from the chains and was ready to come after me.

Norman and Maximus followed his gaze and turned to see Kaye, who had now completely freed himself. He lunged at the cage, but Norman got in the way, pushing him back and making him crash onto the ground. But it didn't stop him. He came back with even more strength, but this time, something else happened. Something we hoped we wouldn't have to deal with, at least not tonight. Or maybe we had thought we'd have more time.

Maximus started shifting into his lycan form.

We thought we had time. But Kaye breaking free from his chains ruined everything.

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

Chapter 647-A Gentle Reminder, I Am Married

Chapter 647: 647-A Gentle Reminder, I Am Married

Helanie:

Maximus had been in pain the minute the clock struck midnight. But he was holding back the transition, for our sake. I could only imagine the pain he must've been in the whole time. But we only took two minutes to mark Emmet. In the next two minutes, I would have marked Kaye, and then we were going to lock Maximus in the cage for the rest of the night, while we stayed in the basement with him this time.

This was our way of showing the Moon Goddess that her curse could never separate us. But now it was all ruined.

"I must take him out," Norman said, holding Maximus, letting us know the plan had changed. If he transformed here, he would attack us.

"I'm here with her," I heard Emmet say from behind me, reassuring his brothers who were concerned at the turn of events. Kaye had acted so quickly that we weren't left with the choice but to change our plans. And the fact that he got himself out of those chains surprised me the most. He really wanted me dead, didn't he?

The need in Norman's eyes to stay with me, and the guilt in Maximus's eyes for not being able to because of the curse, crushed my heart.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. There are two of us here. You need to take care of him," I told Norman, almost yelling, while Kaye started chuckling. Norman nodded and ran out with Maximus, while Kaye began to steady himself again.

"Tsk, ts, ts. Look at you," Kaye kept chuckling while grabbing the sedatives from the bag we had saved for emergencies. "Hiding with my brother." He pointed at his chest, stressing the word 'my'.

"Kaye, you don't want to hurt her," Emmet said. He was fully himself again, stepping out from behind me and putting his body between us. I could fight Kaye, I just didn't want to.

But if it came down to just the two of us, I would defend myself with everything I had.

"Brother, what do you even know about what I want? Do you even know why she has to die? She's not one of us. She's a traitor," Kaye said that word again, making my brows knit together. I didn't understand what he was trying to say, or what the curse was doing to him.

"It doesn't matter who she is," Emmet shrugged. "You could tell me she's anti-werewolf, I'd still protect her." Emmet reached for the cage, and I held his arm. I saw Kaye glance at my hand, then groan.

"Step away from my brother!" he screamed, charging at the cage and grabbing the bars, shaking the entire thing. It was a huge cage, designed like a birdcage but big enough to fit all of us inside.

"I'll be fine. All I need to do is pin him down so you can mark him," Emmet whispered to me, gently holding my hand and then pulling his arm free to leave the cage. I let him go, because we couldn't stay in the cage forever.

The moment Emmet took the key from me and opened the cage, Kaye rushed forward but got pushed back by Emmet.

In the next few seconds, the two started throwing each other around. Kaye seemed unstoppable, and Emmet had been in this cage too long, unable to connect with his wolf. He wasn't weak, but I could tell every move he made was careful, not meant to actually hurt his brother.

"Kaye," Emmet hissed, grabbing his collar, "you'll regret it once you break free from the curse and realize who you hurt." Emmet began using his words to get through to him. I noticed him slowly move one of his hands down, trying to grab the sedatives from Kaye.

"Or maybe I'll celebrate getting rid of this traitor from our world," Kaye hissed back, yanking his arm away, making it clear he knew what Emmet was trying to do.

"But I won't let you do that," Emmet yelled, this time shoving him hard enough to knock the sedative out of his hand. Emmet snatched it up, but the next time Kaye got up, he rushed past Emmet and toward the stairs.

"I'll come back, Blondie. You're dying by my hands," I heard Kaye snicker before disappearing upstairs. Emmet chased after him while I stayed behind.

"I need to go see what's going on," I told my wolf, who was already standing with me, just in case Kaye was hiding somewhere in the mansion, ready to attack.

'Not going to lie, every time our mates didn't recognize us, it hurt. But Kaye wanting to kill me, that hits different. It feels like I don't matter at all,' Cora told me how she felt as I ran upstairs.

'That's his curse. You know Kaye would never hurt us,' I reminded her. The real Kaye would die for us, not kill us. But when we got upstairs, reality hit. Kaye was gone, and who knew when he would come back— or how he'd try to kill me.

Emmet came back after a few hours, looking defeated. He was a mess, covered in blood and scratches.

"Kaye did that?" I was in shock. The curse had taken over so badly that he actually hurt his brother. And that's why Emmet couldn't stop him, he wasn't even trying to fight back. When one person refuses to attack, the chances of winning are low. That's how I knew— our Emmet was truly back.

"Are you okay—" he barely got the words out before I rushed forward, wrapped my arms around his neck, and hugged him tightly, surprising him.

"I missed you so much," I cried, refusing to let him go. Slowly, gently, he wrapped his arms around me and hugged me back.

"I never thought you'd miss me," he said softly. I started to slide my hands from his neck to his chest, resting my face there.

The soft silence while he held me tightly started to stir strange feelings inside me, so I knew I had to break the hug and step away from him.

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

Chapter 648-Caught Kissing His Brother

Chapter 648: 648-Caught Kissing His Brother

Helanie:

"So I was basically an animal for a month," Emmet and I had sat down in the living room, waiting for the others to arrive while I decided to help him with his wounds since he didn't want to transition.

"I wouldn't call it that. You just had your wolf take over," I tried to make him feel less guilty.

"No wonder my wolf doesn't want to shift for another few hours," he hissed, almost like he was talking to his wolf too.

"Let me clean the wounds for you," I laughed awkwardly as I sat down on the couch with him. He looked tired and kept moving his arms around to stretch and get his limbs back in place.

He spread his arms and leaned his head back on the couch, closing his eyes, then noticed that I had been sitting on the edge, waiting for him to help me a little with the task at hand.

He tiredly moved forward just enough to take off his shirt. I watched him unbutton it while keeping his eyes shut from how exhausted he was. Then, in one quick motion, he took it off and threw it onto the empty sofa beside us.

I held my breath seeing him shirtless again. He leaned back once more, resting his head with his eyes still closed. I started to clean his wounds, feeling shy and awkward too.

I kept thinking about the day he'd find out about the brothers and me. That my mates had decided to share me. But of course, I wouldn't be the one to tell Emmet. I felt too shy around him.

"What is it?" I hadn't realized he noticed I'd been staring at him for a little too long. The moment he opened his eyes, I looked away, folding my hands in my lap now that he was bandaged up.

"Are you unhappy? Did something happen while I was gone?" he asked, his hand reaching toward my cheek before he stopped himself and let it fall back down.

"No, it's not like that," I replied, taking a deep breath before saying, "Rune got Salem killed."

The moment those words left my mouth, Emmet shot up on the couch, his eyes demanding eye contact, his full attention on me.

"Helanie, what are you saying? Salem is—?" I heard the emotion pour out of his mouth in the form of words.

"She was marked and pregnant when the Zharns ate her alive. She felt all the pain," I stopped talking when a hiccup caught in my throat.

"I—," Emmet seemed like he was having a hard time swallowing the information, "are you okay?"

His warm hands cupped my face, and I couldn't hold back my tears anymore.

"I'm not. Every time I try to act like I forgot about it, I remember her screams. Her last moments were recorded—she begged those monsters to set her free for the sake of her child—" I stopped, but Emmet pulled me closer, wrapping me in his arms to comfort me.

I cried on his chest for a solid half hour and told him everything about Rune and Sydney too, in broken hiccups.

After a while, we just silently hugged each other before I noticed he started to pull away from the embrace.

"Norman is lucky to have you," he said, like a reminder that we couldn't get too close because of his brother.

"No, I'm lucky to have him. He's been there for me through all of this," I smiled to myself, remembering how concerned he had been for me. Norman was extremely supportive too.

"I'm glad you two are happy. You both deserve happiness," I noticed Emmet creating more space between us.

"I'm really tired, but I don't want to sleep until Maximus and Norman return because of Kaye. We don't know when he'll strike again," he said. "You go ahead and sleep in your bedroom. I'll stay here, keeping an eye on the door," he advised, and I nodded, not telling him that Norman wouldn't mind.

But I didn't want to just sit in Emmet's lap and act on anything. I was still deep in my feelings, and I wasn't even sure if both of us wanted this.

I went to my bedroom and fell asleep for the rest of the night. I woke up to Norman kissing my forehead and saying goodbye as he left with the warriors to find Kaye.

I showered and changed, then headed to the living room to rest a bit before I started preparing lunch. It seemed like while I slept, Maximus, Emmet, and Norman had made breakfast and spent time together.

"Did you eat breakfast?" I was startled when Maximus came up behind me and whispered in my ear, leaning down from behind the sofa.

"No! I'll eat lunch now," I replied after giving him a look for scaring me. He jumped from behind and landed on the couch, making my body bounce into the air before settling again.

"I heard Kaye ran away last night," he said, wrapping his arms around me and pulling me closer, his lips brushing my chin and moving up to mine. "But don't worry, nothing will happen to you. I'd rather die than let you get hurt," he whispered, then gently pressed his lips to mine.

"I didn't want to leave last night. Curse you—my curse," he said, breaking the kiss just to grunt in frustration before kissing me again.

His fingers wrapped gently around my neck. His lips puckered on my lower lip, sucking it like it held something sweet. I kissed his upper lip in return, moaning into his mouth.

"What the heck is going on here?" A loud, confident voice broke us apart. I pulled away from the kiss and stood up, staring at Emmet, who didn't look very happy. He seemed unsure if what he saw was real or if he was dreaming. I watched him shake his head nonstop, trying to confirm that he was actually there.

"You're kissing your brother's wife?" Emmet growled at Maximus, and I knew, we should've talked to him first.

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

Chapter 649-He Likes To Stand Behind Me

Chapter 649: 649-He Likes To Stand Behind Me

Helanie:

"It is not like that. She is my mate and everything is okay," Maximus said with a smile on his lips, wrapping his arm around my shoulder but I knew at that moment that he was making a mistake from the way Emmet looked so enraged.

"Maximus, behave yourself," Emmet's voice was sharp and loud, and Maximus instantly stopped, looking between us. Even I felt guilty under the weight of Emmet's glare.

"You two are cheating on Norman?" He clenched his jaw, his chest rising and falling as he breathed heavily.

"No!" Maximus quickly started explaining before Emmet could say something that might hurt me.

"Then explain this?" he demanded. He was mostly speaking to his brother now, but I still felt awkwardly guilty.

"This was decided by Norman himself," Maximus said, giving me a quick glance to check on me.

Emmet didn't look like he believed his brother. He shook his head, his hands on his hips, continuing to glare at Maximus as if urging him to explain the vague comment.

"It was the Mate Eclipse—" Maximus went quiet when I cleared my throat.

"I'll go check if all the doors are locked," I excused myself, quickly leaving the living room so Maximus could be the one to explain everything. I knew I'd feel too awkward facing Emmet right now.

I rushed out, still feeling like I was being watched. Emmet's harsh glare, even when it wasn't directed at me, left goosebumps on my skin. How did Maximus handle his brother's stares so calmly?

I took a deep breath, but it didn't help. I was still worried about what Emmet would think of me. Would he think I was a bad woman? Or worse—a slut?

'As if you don't know him by now,' Cora groaned, clearly annoyed by my anxiety.

'I know him, but what he thinks about me still matters the most,' I admitted. I had always realized that I act a little too reserved and shy around Emmet. Not because I thought he liked me that way, but because I just couldn't bring myself to act bold in front of him.

'Maximus will explain everything. We don't need to stress out,' Cora reassured me, and I nodded.

I began checking all the doors and windows. It was strange how we were doing all this because one of the owners of the house wasn't welcome anymore. It wasn't even about the next full moon, this time, we didn't even know where Kaye had gone. That made it scarier. He could be planning to attack me any day.

After I was done with the windows, I lingered near the stairs, nervously rubbing my palms together. I wondered if now was the right time to go back to the living room. Then I quickly decided against it.

I couldn't face Emmet just yet. So instead, I went straight to the kitchen and started preparing dinner for all of us.

That's when I heard footsteps approaching the kitchen, and I knew instantly who it was.

My body tensed. I straightened up and focused on chopping the vegetables. Just as I suspected, it was Emmet.

He walked in without saying anything at first and wandered around for a minute. I glanced at him from the corner of my eyes, then quickly looked down and focused on the cutting board.

"Need my help?" he finally asked, stopping on the other side of the counter. He leaned forward, resting his hands on the surface, watching my face from under his thick eyebrows.

I felt so shy I couldn't raise my head. I just shook it to say no.

"Did anybody force you into it?"

The moment his question didn't sound related to cooking, I looked up, and our eyes met.

"No," I almost whispered.

He gave a small nod, barely noticeable.

"Where do I stand?" he asked, making me grip the knife a little too tightly, trying my best to look confident.

"Where do you want to stand?" I managed to get the words out.

He stared into my eyes for a few seconds before stepping around the counter. Then he stood behind me.

"Here," he whispered, placing his hands on the counter beside the cutting board. He leaned in close, his breath brushing against my ear.

"I don't know what you think of me now," I admitted. I'd been scared he would judge me, even though Cora had faith in him.

"Helanie, all you need to do is look into my eyes, and you'll know what I think of you," he said, slowly moving to the side and leaning against the counter, arms folded across his chest.

"I'm not judging you for what it's supposed to be. And obviously, I wouldn't judge you when I think—I might finally have a chance," he said in his usual serious tone.

His chest muscles looked more defined now, maybe from all the food and lack of activity over the past month.

"But Helanie, I've made mistakes in the past. I had a chance to be with you once, and I lost it. You told me you couldn't be with me, that you were over me. So if we do anything now, it'll seem like we were lying to ourselves back then."

He paused.

"It couldn't have been that easy for you to move on from something you hadn't truly moved on from until the Mate Eclipse. As for me, I'm still living with the guilt of losing you. So, I suggest we take some time before making any quick decisions," he said, making me nod in agreement.

Honestly, I liked his suggestion even more.

I cleared my throat, feeling a little awkward now. I just hoped he didn't think I was desperately waiting to start having sex like animals.

"By the way, that well was dry. I don't think it'll be any help," I said, remembering the night we lost Emmet and my baby.

Emmet furrowed his brows, then gave a casual shrug and asked, "What well?"

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

Chapter 650-Having Issues With My Mate

Chapter 650: 650-Having Issues With My Mate

Helanie:

"You told me about a well that will help you heal," I said, slightly concerned by the way he was staring at me with a blank look on his face.

"I don't understand," he shook his head. "I mentioned a well?" He then looked rather unsettled.

"You don't remember?" I asked, and he kept looking down, as if he was genuinely trying hard to either remember or figure out why he had told me about the well.

"No," he replied, half absentmindedly.

"Do you know any well you could be talking about?" I asked, and noticed him taking a deep breath. He must have forgotten about the well. It's not like he doesn't forget, his memory was still a problem because the curse hadn't been fully broken.

"Anyway, do you know Sage?" I asked, trying to act casual about his answer.

"Sage Milan? Is this a test? If I remember, are you going to get mad at me?" He sounded so cute, looking genuinely worried after remembering her.

"No, that's not why I asked. I actually saw her with your mother the other day. I'm not saying your mother shouldn't hang out with other people, that's fine. But Sage, the one who has a crush on you—" I shut up when I saw him snap his head up and stare at my face.

"Who told you that?" he asked, and I started chopping the vegetables.

"I heard people talking about it," I said quietly.

"She's told me how she feels a few times, and I've told her every time that I'm not into her. There's nothing going on between us. And even if my mother is planning something with her, she's going to be disappointed," he replied firmly, making me chop the vegetables more roughly.

"So she has told you how she feels," I didn't say it out loud, just kept chopping the vegetables until I suddenly felt the urge to argue with him. "Does she not know that even when you forget everyone, you still only remember your lost love?" I instantly bit my tongue and froze, watching his face with wide eyes after realizing I had messed up.

"Right," he said, nodding slowly.

"I didn't mean to," I felt so guilty for my outburst. Even though I didn't raise my voice, my words were harsh.

"No, it's okay. You have every right to be upset. I did mess up. As for Sage, she doesn't need to know anything. She's not important. The one who is important is giving me attitude," he mumbled. "Helanie, I want to know, when did you get so comfortable showing me that it bothers you when someone flirts with me or tries to get close to me? I remember before I was in the cage and the whole mate-eclipse thing, you didn't want to be with me. Was it because you didn't want to hurt my brother, or what?"

It was the way he talked and brought up every little conversation we'd had to ask me questions, it was so hard for me.

The problem with Emmet was, he did have memory issues, but he was also very sharp, and he always wanted answers.

"Emmet, if you have issues with me talking to you, I'll ignore you for the rest of my life. You don't need to make it seem like I'm suddenly desperate just because I now have the ability to be with multiple mates. Don't make me feel dirty or gross," I finally snapped, but kept my voice respectful. He looked slightly taken aback, but the way he had been speaking to me honestly made me feel like he was questioning my feelings.

Back when I told him we could never be together, it was because I was hurt. The wounds were fresh, and after that, I fell for Norman. Then I couldn't even show my feelings for Emmet or anyone. I wouldn't have liked it if Norman had done it.

"I didn't mean to sound like that," his tone softened even more this time.

"It's okay. I don't care what you meant. I'm just letting you know that even if I get to be with the rest, I'll never be with you. So don't worry, my feelings haven't changed for you, and even if they did for a brief moment, you reminded me why I should stand my ground." I gave him a harsh smile before walking away to start cooking.

"That's harsh," he whispered, but I had no strength to respond. I had given him chances, and he kept acting like I was suddenly showing feelings. Even a fool wouldn't show concern for someone if they weren't committed.

"You know you can't stay mad at me for too long—why try?" Suddenly, his voice sounded much raspier.

"Oh really? Maybe it's because I got permission and I'm suddenly thirsty, right?" I smirked, taunting him back.

"Okay, I was wrong for that. I'll think before I speak next time," I heard his footsteps coming toward me from behind while I was washing dishes, and my heart skipped a beat.

"I'm sorry," he whispered, his hands on either side of the sink, his body leaning over me.

"Okay," I replied sternly.

"You trying to hold power over me will end badly for both of us, Helanie," he whispered, suddenly turning off the tap.

"I have to cook," I said quickly, ducking under his arms to get out of the little cage he had built around me.

I went back to the stove, hearing him follow me again.

"I'm really sorry. I wasn't trying to accuse you of anything. I was just wondering if it was Norman who didn't like you showing feelings because if that's the case, I'm worried he might not be okay with it," he explained honestly, and I turned to face him.

However, what I said next came out too fast, and I regretted it the second I saw his eyes light up.

"He's fine with it. He was there that night, guiding Kaye and Maximus when we were in bed—" I shut my mouth and gulped, watching Emmet smirk just a little.

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

Chapter 651-Finger Deep In Me

Chapter 651: 651-Finger Deep In Me

Helanie:

"Right," Emmet nodded. "Anyway, I don't need guidance."

His comment made me bite the inside of my cheek. He lingered for a few seconds, rubbing his bottom lip with his thumb before finally deciding to leave. I felt odd, shy and embarrassed.

We ate lunch, and then Norman stayed behind while Emmet and Maximus left to look for Kaye.

"Norman?" I noticed he had been staring at the empty wall for a little too long. When I called his name, he finally gave me his attention.

"What's going on?" I asked, watching him give me a faint smile.

"Nothing, everything is fine," he replied, clearing his throat but clearly looking uncomfortable.

"Tell me," I insisted, and he began to turn on the couch to face me.

"It's about Emmet," he said, his arm reaching out and his fingers gently touching my cheek. "Back when Maximus was under the pressure of his curse and Emmet had gone after him, I remember Emmet accusing me of killing Azura. He never brought it up again, but it stayed in the back of my mind. I didn't realize he had blamed me for her death all this time."

He sounded so upset and worried. And to be honest, even I had been feeling uneasy about something Emmet had been saying or doing lately. But I had a feeling it was all because of his curse.

"Maybe he didn't bring it up again because he forgot? He forgets, you know," I said softly, sliding closer, my legs tucked under me and fitting perfectly in the little space in front of Norman.

"That's not it. I know he forgets, but this feels different. This is something he never talked about, not even when Azura died. So how did he suddenly start accusing me?"

He rubbed his temples, and I quickly reached over to rub them for him. That's when I felt his fingers gently tug at my shirt, pulling it all the way down to expose my bra. I continued massaging his temples while he focused on my bra.

The way he gripped it in the middle with both hands, pressing my breasts together, he was able to tear it open with ease. Then he slid comfortably down onto the couch, resting his face against my chest, and began sucking on my breast.

One of my arms wrapped around his back while the other ran through his hair. I closed my eyes as his lips gently sucked on my tit, leaving behind a trail of goosebumps.

He stayed there for a few minutes before lifting his head and looking me in the eye.

"I love you," he uttered, "the whole day, I had been thinking about you." He lowered his face and ran his finger up, rolling up my shirt and then doing the same to my shorts.

"I missed you too," I breathed, a wave of heat rushing through me as his touch dipped lower, sliding just inside the edge of my shorts.

"Liar," he murmured in a husky tone. "If you really missed me— why aren't you wet?"

His voice turned so deep that I started to lose my breath. His finger grazed over my tightly closed pussy lips as he teased me.

"I did," I didn't even know what to say, I was feeling emotions down there.

"Prove it to me," he raised his eyes only, a smirk displaying on his lips. His finger pushed through my tightly closed pussy with much force, entering my vagina in such a hurry that I yelped loudly.

"NORMAN!" I covered my mouth the minute I sounded too desperate.

"What? What is it? Do you want to say something?" he looked so mischievous as he kept his finger inside me and started to roll and twist it around. The sensation from inside my pussy traveled through my body, reaching my breasts and every sensitive area.

"Your pussy is so thirsty for my touch, Helanie. It squeezes so hard when I insert anything inside it," he uttered, giving a few quick thrusts to his finger inside me, making me bite my bottom lip and hold onto the couch's backrest with one hand. My other hand unconsciously reached my breast and before I knew it, I was rubbing my boob, pinching my nipple while breathing heavily.

"Do you wish for me to fuck you with two fingers?" he asked and without waiting for my answer, he pushed his second finger inside me.

"Ummm," I gulped hard, my shoulder raising up as his fingers went deep inside, even hitting my g-spot.

"Ohhhh!" I gasped, raising a little from my spot and spreading my legs without my knowledge. I sat on my knees, making sure my pussy remained in the air so that Norman could fuck me.

He adjusted his body in excitement, taking his fingers out and then shoving them back in me before twisting and rolling them and taking them out again.

Every time he shoved them deep within me, I would yelp and almost jump before coming down and feeling the same kind of movement from my body once again.

Norman suddenly pulled his fingers out and grabbed my thighs, pulling them forward and making me land on my back.

He took off my shorts and threw them away, lowering his face between my legs and giving my pussy a good lick. His hands made sure my legs were wide apart, one leg over the couch and the other opened so far to be resting on the table on the side.

Once he had a full good view, he started to open my vaginal lips with his fingers, the tip of his tongue flicking my clit.

I held my hands on my breasts, arching my back when his tongue slithered between my pussy lips, making its way toward the entrance. My body felt sensations from everywhere, his tongue pushing through the opening.

His lips caught onto my vaginal lips and sucked them, pulling them away and then taking them back into his mouth. He kissed and sucked my pussy lips for a while before his finger slipped inside my vagina once again, his tongue licking my clit repeatedly.

I was out of breath, my ass moving on its own. The minute he noticed I was losing my mind, he inserted one finger in my ass and I lost it.

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

Chapter 652-The Passionate Thrusts

Chapter 652: 652-The Passionate Thrusts

Helanie:

I reached climax with his finger in my pussy and his tongue teasing my clit. He waited just a few seconds before getting on one knee on the couch and placing his other foot on the ground.

He pushed his dick into my pussy and laid on top of me, our bodies pressed tightly together as he started to kiss me on the lips. His thrusts were more passionate and slow, our bodies rocking in sync and our tongues in each other's mouths.

Every time his dick went deep inside me, I dug my nails into his shoulders but didn't break the kiss. My body felt every push from him, and after hours of him doing my pussy, he finally came. I was tired but still wanted to clean myself before heading to bed. He carried me to our bedroom and laid in bed while I took a shower and then returned. He hugged me from behind, and soon we dozed off. His scent was always so comforting and soothing.

And weirdly enough, he told me he found my scent had the same effect on him. After a few hours, his phone started ringing, and we both began to wake up.

"Oh, any news?" Norman asked on the phone, sneaking a kiss onto my shoulder silently.

"Hm, it's okay. The warriors are also looking for him. The issue is that Kaye's case is different from the rest of yours. He can talk and trick the warriors, so we need to keep a close eye on them too," he said sleepily on the phone, one eye still closed.

"Okay, goodnight to you too," Norman hung up and sighed, breaking the hug and pulling away from me.

"It was Maximus. They failed to find any trace of Kaye so they returned to rest," he informed.

"You're going out? Why can't I come with you?" I asked, pouting as he sleepily shook his head.

"I used to work without any sleep. Now that I'm getting rest and love, of course I can work better alone too. Besides, taking you with me means taking the treasure we're trying so hard to protect with us and exposing it to danger," he replied in a husky, sleepy voice. He got off the bed and walked to the bathroom as I also got out.

"I'll go prepare something to eat. At least I can do that much," I rushed out of bed to the kitchen and heard him laugh.

"My cute little rabbit." I stopped dead in my tracks and turned around to raise my eyebrow at him. After he blew me a flying kiss, he entered the bathroom while I left the room.

"Isn't our husband the cutest?" I asked Cora, who giggled in agreement. But soon my mood changed when my eyes landed on the passage while walking downstairs.

Emmet and Maximus had returned home after they couldn't find Kaye. Maximus had just called Norman to tell him he was headed to bed. But someone couldn't sleep.

I slowly walked over to the passage, feeling nervous. I saw a tall figure pacing from one corner to the other. I knew who it was.

I watched Emmet raise his bottle and take a small chug before continuing his walk again.

"Are you okay?" My whisper was so soft, I thought he might not have heard me.

He stopped dead in his tracks, not turning around for a few seconds. And when he did, his eyes narrowed at my face. He looked so disheveled, just like old times.

"Emmet—" I took a step forward to comfort him, but he stepped back, and I knew he didn't want me to get any closer.

"How about you mind your own business now?" he said, but kept his voice soft. I knew he had forgotten some things from his memory.

"You're happy now, and you should be. My brother is the best one in the world," he said through clenched teeth, but it didn't sound like mockery. I understood he had been drinking and didn't remember the whole sharing thing.

I looked away and swallowed hard, feeling frustrated that I didn't have a proper answer for him.

"I didn't want to get married at first, but then—there was always a little spark. It's not that I had feelings for him before. But I knew I adored him, and then those two months of being married to him changed everything. Emmet, we've talked about sharing too—"

My voice came out shaky. But his scoff made me look up at him again.

"I know about that. I'm just hurt that you didn't forgive me. Sure, I messed up when I forgot about you that day. But I'm cursed, Helanie. And screw me for somehow remembering the dead one. But it's not like I could control my mind. I knew, when I was in my right mind, that I loved you. So I don't know what guilt made me remember her. But then— you broke me again, Helanie. One mistake, and you were gone forever. I knew it would be too much for you to handle—my pain and my curse," he said, his arms hanging, fingers barely holding the bottle by the top.

"I didn't mean to break you," I replied, realizing he remembered everything in that moment. It was just the drink making him let his emotions out.

"Hm. It doesn't matter anymore. I think you should go back to your room. Your husband must be waiting for you," Emmet grunted, not even looking at me again. He raised the bottle again and took a bigger sip this time.

"I miss Emmet who—" I sniffled, "I miss the Emmet I knew. The one who was cheerful, active, very straightforward, and lived in the moment," I broke down in the softest voice ever. The pain was too much for me. Even when the others had moved on from our past, Emmet seemed to hold on to it for some reason.

"You killed that Emmet, don't you remember?" His words made me yelp, and I looked up to see him staring back at me.

No emotion in his eyes.

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

Chapter 653-His Lost Love And The Stolen Embrace.

Chapter 653: 653-His Lost Love And The Stolen Embrace.

Helanie:

"You brought me back to life just so you could kill me in the worst way possible. And now you're complaining that I've changed?" The cold tone he used broke my heart into a million pieces.

"Go back to your husband, Helanie. I'm fine," he said, turning around and walking away while drinking from the bottle he held so gently in his hand.

"I loved you," I said, and he stopped.

"But things happened," I added, and he turned around and let out a laugh.

"You've moved on, that's what happened. I don't agree with what Kaye said about you accepting Norman back then. But it's also true that it hurt me a lot. It hurt knowing I was forcing my curse on you. But Helanie, I told you once to move on if I ever forgot you. To live a good life if I lost my memories. But you were the one who gave me hope. You said you would stay with me and help me remember you. I guess, a curse really is a toxic burden. Anyway, I'm happy for you," he said and lifted the bottle to his mouth when I interrupted him.

"So it was all my fault then?" I asked, and he lowered the bottle.

"No," he replied.

"Then why does it feel like you're still angry with me? I was dealing with a lot at the time. And when I heard you had chosen to spend the night thinking about your lost love I realized maybe you weren't ready for me," my voice broke again, and I noticed his fists clench.

"You need to understand that I was hurt too. I was angry too. I was relying on you, and I was ready to let it go until I—until I found out it was Azura you chose over me that night. That hurt me too," I said, pointing at my chest. I noticed him turning to face me again.

"I know—" he looked guilty now that I was pouring my heart out.

"No, you don't. Or else you wouldn't keep blaming me for that night over and over.

The reason we parted ways was because I realized you were in two boats at once, and my boat was already sinking. I needed someone who could steady it," I mumbled, big tears running down my cheeks.

"And I failed you," he said, closing his eyes, then quickly stepping toward me.

"But I continued to love you, even when I couldn't ever show it—"

I stopped talking the moment he put his hand on the back of my head and pulled me in for a kiss.

Our lips met with force, and he took my breath away just like that. He placed both hands under my cheeks and tilted his head, his lips sucking my bottom lip while I sucked on his upper lip. My hands clung to his coat in tight fists, my eyes closed just like his.

He tasted so good, his tongue was so delicious that the moment it entered my mouth, I started sucking on it deeply.

"Mmmm," I moaned when he sucked my tongue. As our bodies started to heat up, loud screams erupted in the air and both of us paused for a moment—

Our tongues still in each other's mouths.

"HELP ME!"

It was the strongest and loudest scream I had ever heard. We quickly pulled away, now certain someone was really calling for help. The screams sounded like someone in deep distress, and they were coming from the mountain forest.

Emmet and I shared a glance before he grabbed the bottle and smashed it to use as a weapon. As he began running toward the exit, I followed close behind.

Someone was probably getting attacked by the Zharns and needed help. Around this time of night, no one ever went out because of the Zharns. It had to be some lost rogue who got caught.

The wind rushed past my face, cold and fast, making my eyes water.

The scream came again—"HELP!"

This time, it was deadlier. The kind of scream only someone desperate to survive could let out.

I noticed that Emmet looked shaken when he heard the voice. It was a woman in distress.

I was worried too, but he looked disturbed.

Branches scratched at my arms as I pushed through them, some snapping, some clinging to my clothes. Emmet kept moving forward without a second thought.

He hadn't said a word to me, but I remembered the way his eyes had widened when he first heard the scream.

The ground was rough and rocky under my feet, but I didn't stop running. And soon, we arrived at the scene.

There was a woman in the distance, screaming and stumbling while Zharns came after her from all directions. She lifted her head and looked straight at Emmet, whose jaw dropped open. Right at that moment, I knew: They knew each other.

I stopped dead in my tracks when I watched Emmet get into action. The way she was now running into him seemed like two lost souls meeting again. Emmet rushed forward in panic, slashing at the Zharns appearing near the girl.

The moment she landed in his arms, he started killing the Zharns attacking her from behind with one hand, while the other arm held her close; tight and secure.

I couldn't move for a moment. The way he held her, the way she clung to him and didn't let go—I felt rejection sink deep into my core. Then I heard the girl speak softly, lifting her face from his chest.

"Emmet," she said in the sweetest and most gentle tone anyone could use.

He looked down at her, distracted, his eyes scanning her face with a longing that had clearly been buried with time. In the calmest and most amazed voice, Emmet said:

"Azura."

My heart skipped many beats. My body froze. My eyes locked on the two of them.

How was this possible?

She was dead.

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

Chapter 654-Back From The Dead To Claim Her Lover

Chapter 654: 654-Back From The Dead To Claim Her Lover

Helanie:

It was the shrieks of a Zharn that made me break out of the trance and run toward the monsters. I kept my fists clenched, punching the zharn in the stomach and making its guts spill out from its mouth.

All the anger in me from watching Emmet with Azura poured out on the ugly creatures. I tossed them around, punched them, clawed at them while I screamed as loud as I could.

I howled mid-transition and then slashed the incoming zharn's stomach. My body itched and stretched, my breathing grew faster as I fought the creatures to quiet the shattering of my heart. I did my best to keep my focus on the zharns, closing my eyes at times to let the tears fall, tears that kept blurring my vision.

I fought until there was no one left. And once I was done, I stopped, breathing heavily, and slowly turned around to see the awful sight.

She was in Emmet's arms, shaking while he knelt on the ground with her, but his head was up, his eyes locked on me. There was a strange silence between us, but even after all I did to avoid hearing my heart break, I heard it.

The cracking of my heart, my dreams, and my hopes. The pain was unbearable, something I had never imagined feeling this deeply. It was so strong that for a moment, Rune stealing my hopes didn't sound too bad. At least I wouldn't be in pain if they had just been taken from me.

"What is going on?" Finally, someone else arrived, breaking the stare between Emmet and me. I sniffled quickly and rubbed my eyes while turning my back to everyone. After I had composed myself, I faced them again.

"Helanie, are you okay?" Maximus ran past his brother and cupped my face in his hands before following my gaze to look at Emmet.

"Is that Azura?" he gasped, and I closed my eyes, taking a deep breath.

"Yeah, I think so," I managed to say, my voice cracking just a little.

"We should take her home. She doesn't look well," Emmet said once he could no longer look me in the eyes. I watched her hand slowly slide down Emmet's chest as she passed out.

"But how the heck is she—" I held Maximus's hand to silence him.

"Let's take her home first. The zharns know we're here," I told Maximus, who let out a deep breath before finally agreeing with me. Emmet gently carried her in his arms, carefully like she was a glass doll.

I was so damn jealous that I couldn't think straight. I didn't even want to follow them, but as soon as Maximus held my hand, I found a little courage to keep moving forward.

We followed Emmet closely from behind just in case the zharns tried to attack him, and there we were, back at home.

Emmet took her straight to his room, his haven. The place where he had spent sleepless nights thinking about her, drinking after she left. I knew how much he loved her. Of course I knew. The way he had always forgotten about me whenever he thought of her was a clear sign that he loved her more.

"Are you alright?" Maximus asked, and I forced myself to nod.

"I'm sure he's happy," I muttered, my eyes not ready to even glance toward the passage.

"Happy to have a dead woman in his arms? Come on, Helanie. That's crazy. How the hell is she alive?" I didn't expect Maximus to be so worked up about it. I thought he'd be happy too for his brother.

"I mean, weird things happen in our world every day. I don't remember any of you mentioning actually seeing her dead body," I mumbled, and he started scoffing.

"That's not true. Maybe you weren't paying attention then. But the truth is, her body was found in the well," he finished, and a frown formed on my forehead.

"What?" I asked, watching him nod his head over and over.

"I'm not sure which well, but Emmet was the one who found her body. He never told us which one, but now that she's back, I can only make a wild guess," he hissed, his fists clenching. "Helanie, I don't think that thing with Emmet even is Azura."

My body shivered, chills crawling over my skin at his words.

"Huh?"

"Who's Azura?" Norman seemed to have just returned home. He looked at me first because he knew how her return would make me feel.

"She's back," I replied in a flat tone, and he stretched his neck forward, raised his eyebrows, and squinted his eyes.

"A dead woman is back?" Norman asked, making Maximus and me both nod.

"Exactly," Maximus added, "and she's in Emmet's bedroom."

He placed his hands on his waist and started pacing back and forth, clearly anxious.

"What are you two talking about? How is that even possible?" Norman asked, speeding toward the passage. I thought I wouldn't go back there again, but since Norman was rushing, I had to follow. Maximus came right behind me.

Once outside Emmet's bedroom, Norman started knocking, because this was the first time Emmet had ever locked the door.

He finally answered, streams of tears on his cheeks and a soft smile in his eyes like I'd never seen before.

"She's back," Emmet said, rushing forward for a hug. He embraced Norman, whose body went stiff. I watched him swallow hard and close his eyes.

"Emmet," he broke the hug to get his brother's attention, "we sent her body into the ocean, remember?" he asked, and Emmet nodded.

"I know, I know it sounds crazy, but she's back," Emmet repeated, his happiness making me feel guilty for not being happy for him.

"But—" Norman went silent when Emmet pulled him into another hug. I watched Norman glance at me and then finally hug his brother back.

Of course the brothers had to accept it now. Emmet was way too happy for anyone—any of us—to break his heart.

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

Chapter 655-Already Having Sex With Her

Chapter 655: 655-Already Having Sex With Her

Helanie:

"Every person makes a wish for how they want their body to be treated once they're gone. Azura always wanted to be sent to the ocean after her death. So when her body was found in a well—the one Emmet had retrieved her from—we gave her a warrior's farewell. We laid her body in a boat, surrounded it with flowers, and let the tide carry her out to sea," Norman explained as we all sat in the living room among the other housemates. They had returned as well.

"So you're telling us that she woke up in the sea and then took years to come back?" Emma asked, while I stayed quiet.

"No! That's what's confusing us. It's not possible. She was dead for days before her body was sent out," Norman argued, and his father rubbed his face with both hands. I noticed my mother's eyes on me, she looked worried.

"So how is she alive now?" Charlotte asked, her eyes flicking to me. At this point, I wondered if everyone knew the situation between me and my mates.

So every time someone asked anything about Azura, they'd glance at me with eyes full of sympathy, and I hated it.

"Because the Moon Goddess sent her back."

We all fell silent when Emmet showed up. He didn't seem too pleased that everyone was questioning her return instead of being happy for him. I sighed again, rubbing my hands on my jeans.

"Emmet, we would have celebrated if it were possible. When has anyone ever come back from the dead?" Norman said, and Maximus looked visibly upset too.

"It's always the start of something. Don't tell me you think it's impossible when we live in a world where strange things happen all the time," Emmet stood tall, his fists clenched, but he looked more alive than he had in days.

"Okay, let her wake up and we'll ask her how she came back," Lord McQuoid suggested, and Emma started nodding.

"We should make sure she isn't some creature just wearing Azura's skin—" Emma was in the middle of speaking when Emmet's sharp glare shut her up.

"I hugged her, I knew her scent. She is Azura. But sure, she'll tell you all herself," Emmet said defensively before turning and walking back to his room.

"Yep. Not Azura at all," Maximus muttered, clearly still suspicious. His eyes then landed on me, and he just stared in silence.

"Anyway, the list of new people showing up just keeps growing," Emma said with an eye roll, before everyone started heading off to their rooms. Now it was just Maximus, Norman, and me, sitting awkwardly.

"Are you okay?" Maximus finally broke the silence, leaning forward with his elbows on his thighs.

"I'm fine. I'm happy for him," I said, though it took effort to get the words out because I wasn't fine.

But telling them wouldn't change anything. I didn't want to seem like the desperate one who wanted all her mates.

The mate eclipse was over, so there would be no reason for us to get intimate by force anymore.

"Why are you so quiet, Norman?" Maximus asked, making me turn to look at Norman, who was leaning back on the couch with the tip of his index finger on his temple and his thumb under his chin, forming a V shape.

"How is she alive again?" Norman repeated his question.

"I think Emmet would know if something was wrong," I said gently, patting Norman's thigh. I got up, but he held my hand and sat me back down.

The families had arrived early that morning, which made things feel even weirder.

"If it hurts you, we can talk to Emmet about it," Norman said, but I quickly shook my head.

"If he wants her, he wants her. I won't ruin his happiness," I said firmly, reminding them not to do anything that would make me look bad.

I excused myself and went to the kitchen, but realized almost immediately that I shouldn't have. It wasn't the same mansion anymore. The peace had vanished the minute Emma returned. She was busy yelling at the maids, ordering them around.

"Oh, you," she sighed when she saw me, straightening her posture, her eyebrows raised high with fake composure. The attitude she showed me was ridiculous.

"So? Isn't it my mansion? I should be the one shocked to see you here," I snapped back. I was already annoyed, and her attitude was only pushing me closer to losing it.

"You know, Helanie," she said, her tone full of fake pity, "seeing all the problems in your life makes me realize how blessed I am to have a daughter like Charlotte. She's sweet and thoughtful. She makes me hold my head high with pride. And you? Now I understand why your parents don't want anything to do with you. You're just a troublemaker."

She kept praising her daughter while I stood there, arms crossed, my face blank with boredom.

"I'm proud of my Charlotte," she repeated again, like a broken record.

I sighed. "Go tell that to the wall. I don't have time for you." I pointed toward the door and walked past her to check the dinner menu. A whole day had passed, and I hadn't eaten anything.

"Hmm, so we'll cook something for the new she-wolf? Azura? Yeah, let's welcome her with a great feast. What do you say?"

The smug way Emma got the last word in made me wonder if she knew more about my mates than she let on.

I ignored her and went on giving instructions to the maids.

Eventually, I left the kitchen and found out Azura had woken up. I had no energy to go see her, but I had to. We needed to make sure everything was truly okay.

I walked with Norman and Maximus through the hallway toward Emmet's room. He had left the door wide open.

When we entered, I saw Azura sitting on his bed, her hair wet and wearing a white dress, something I assumed Emmet had picked out for her.

"Hello," she said quietly, giving us a weak smile.

Just then, Emmet walked out of the bathroom, also fresh from a shower and that's when I began to wonder why. Has something happened between them?

Then I saw it: his shirt and pants on the floor, right next to her clothes.

Yep.

No wonder they had to take a shower.

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

Chapter 656-She Looks Pure

Chapter 656: 656-She Looks Pure

Helanie:

"Do you remember us?" Norman asked, looking around the room. Emmet ran his fingers through his wet hair before quickly grabbing a chair and placing it in front of me, gently tapping on it while looking at me.

I didn't take it and turned my attention to Azura. Standing in the room with his lost love, I felt small. This was the same reason he had forgotten about me when I needed him the most. So he didn't have to act like he now remembered me.

"I never forget the people I call family," she said. Her voice was so soft and raspy that even I got goosebumps.

"Honey, sit here," Maximus grabbed another chair and placed it next to me, whispering in my ear. I gave him a nod and sat down while Norman took the seat Emmet had placed for me.

"I see a new face too. I don't think we've met before," she smiled, looking right at me, and I felt a chill run down my spine.

"She's my mate," the voice came from behind me. Emmet introduced me and wiped the smile off her face.

"You found your fated mate?" she asked him, sounding really sad.

"Yeah," Emmet replied. The awkward silence lasted for a few minutes before Emmet added, "and she's also a North Queen. And a bit of an attitude queen."

Norman and Maximus laughed and nodded, like they agreed, but I felt like Azura didn't enjoy hearing Emmet talk about me.

"So you two are together now?" she asked, her face looking a little pale.

"No," Emmet replied again, "but I'm working on it. One step at a time. I'll probably win her heart back." I was shocked that he was talking about me with her like that.

I thought he would wish I had disappeared so he could enjoy his moment with his true love.

"He'll have to take big steps or jump because she's married to Norman." I don't know what kind of bug bites Maximus sometimes, but he does some really questionable things. The moment he said that, Azura seemed to relax a bit, but also looked confused. Meanwhile, Norman and Emmet both stared at Maximus, who was smirking just a little. He leaned over to me and whispered, "Watch them argue after this."

I rolled my eyes at Maximus before sliding to the edge of my seat.

"Azura! I heard you died. Can you tell us anything about what happened?" I noticed her expression had changed after my introduction. She wasn't trying to give a weak smile anymore, she was trying to hold back tears.

"I don't know why I'm alive either. I remember being swallowed by darkness and then waking up in the middle of the woods, like someone had brought me back. I don't remember much, just a faint memory of someone whispering in my ear," she spoke softly, her eyes fixed on the wall and her brows furrowed as she tried hard to recall the details of her awakening.

"What whisper?" Maximus asked.

"That I've been given a second chance at life. That someone sacrificed a lot to bring me back," she looked slightly confused, even though she glanced at Emmet a few times.

Her response made both Maximus and Norman look over at Emmet, who stood still with his hands on his hips. Maybe it was the sacrifice of his tears? He had mourned her for years.

"Are there any other details about the voice you can share?" Maximus broke the awkward silence.

"It felt very pure, but very divine," she said, tilting her head.

"Maybe a moon goddess?" She didn't sound sure, but she could be right. The moon goddess had once helped me too.

"Okay, well, that's nothing helpful," Maximus muttered and stood up, turning his back to her and signaling for me to leave with him.

"You should rest then. We'll see you at dinner. But in the meantime, if you remember more, do let us know," Norman said, not sounding very excited to see her again. I wondered if they didn't like her before.

As we walked out, I heard Emmet call after us.

"Guys, can you please ask the maid to prepare a guest room for her? I want her to have her own space and feel comfortable too," Emmet said, making us exchange a quick look. Then Maximus said what we were both thinking.

"She's your girlfriend, Emmet. Why isn't she staying in your room?"

Emmet shook his head, slipped one hand into his pocket, and gave me a quick glance. Then he said firmly, "That was before she died. Things are different now. I have a mate, and I don't want to do anything that would create distance between me and her."

Emmet didn't say my name, but we all knew who he meant. And when I say we were all shocked, I mean it. Even his brothers looked surprised that he was putting me above her.

"You don't have to do all that to prove anything. I know how much you love her," I said as I folded my arms across my chest.

"You don't know my heart then," Emmet replied.

"Right. Well, next time don't leave clothes scattered around if you're going to act like you two aren't dating anymore," I snapped, throwing out a quick jab, which nearly made Maximus burst out laughing.

But Emmet looked a bit confused. His eyes narrowed at me before he let out a sigh and shook his head. "Helanie, that's not what happened. I was out of my room and came back to find her grabbing my clothes. I told her I had new ones for her. I didn't want her wearing mine because I knew what you'd think if you saw her in my shirt. She left my clothes on the floor while she went to shower, then came out and dropped hers too. I'm not going to sleep with someone after I've kissed you."

His words made my whole body tense, and Maximus's eyes went wide.

I knew he'd ask me a million questions now. But at the same time, I knew Emmet wasn't lying. He never lies, and somehow, that gave me so much peace.

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

Chapter 657-Only Helanie Matters

Chapter 657: 657-Only Helanie Matters

Emmet:

The look Helanie gave me broke my heart. I understood her feelings. It's not easy to watch your mate's first love return, especially the same person because of whom your mate missed his wedding.

But the truth ran deeper than that.

I was happy Azura was back. I still had many feelings for her, but the moment I hugged Azura and looked at Helanie at the same time, I realized my feelings for Azura were more like the care friends have for each other. But with Helanie—I was deeply in love with her.

Part of the reason I felt so relieved was because I got to kiss Helanie before Azura returned, the one I had blamed myself for losing, the one whose death I thought was on my hands.

Obviously, no one would understand me right now. To them, I must seem thrilled that I finally got to be with Azura again but I was finally free of the guilt of her death.

I returned to my room and picked my clothes up from the floor, setting hers aside as well.

"So you've moved on?" she asked. I knew this would come up.

"Azura, you were gone. Even then, you knew I would. And Helanie is my fated mate. It's not just the bond, we've made a connection, and it's true that I fell deeply in love with her," I said honestly. I didn't want to give Azura the wrong idea, because I still cared about her.

"Really? Back then, you told me you would love me forever. Was that a lie?" she asked, repeating the same argument again, tilting her head, her eyes filling with tears. "I came back for you, Emmet. I went through life and death for you, only to return and find you in love with someone who's married to your brother?"

Her words made me clench my jaw and close my eyes, though she couldn't see that, because I still had my back turned to her.

"And you know it was you who brought me back. So what is all this now? You're going to just throw me out of your life? It's been years, Emmet. I don't even know how to start

living if I can't depend on you," she cried, and when her voice broke, I finally turned to look at her.

"Azura, why are you thinking so far ahead? You're here now, and I'm here too. Please stop worrying," I said, going to sit beside her on the bed to comfort her.

But she immediately rested her head on my chest and started sobbing uncontrollably.

"After I was brought back, I was captured by the Zharns. I don't know why they didn't eat me, but they took me to their father," her voice broke several times, hiccups making it hard for her to finish a sentence.

"Father? As in Rune?" I asked. She lifted her head from my chest, looking confused.

"No! The old man," she whispered, and my eyes narrowed as I stared at her.

"What old man, Azura? And why didn't you tell my brother about this?" Ever since we lost Salem, we had become much more careful about the safety of pack members and rogue werewolves.

But it wasn't always easy to keep track of the rogues. The ones who got accepted into the academy stayed protected. But the ones who were kicked out for crimes— they could be living anywhere without shelter or food.

"Because I only wanted to talk to you," she said, not hesitating this time.

"Okay, talk to me now. I'm listening," I said, getting up and grabbing my diary. I always write things down that I'm afraid I'll forget.

"The old man claimed to be the father of the Zharns," she began, and I instantly remembered who that could be.

The father with four sons.

"He was a strange man. Always stiff and cold. He chained me up. Didn't let the Zharns eat me, but they used to lick my skin all the time, and I felt like I should've just stayed dead. The place was weird too, almost like an underground world. I never saw the sky. It was always dark above. Even the lanterns couldn't shine high enough to show what was up there— or if there was even a sky at all. Emmet, he talked about his four children and how they're out there doing their jobs to take the world back under their control. He said he didn't kill me because he planned to use me to lure you or the others into his home," she said shakily, clearly disturbed.

It made me furious, knowing he held her captive and tortured her both mentally and physically.

She rolled up her sleeves and showed me the burn marks on her arms, then pointed to her feet. He made her stand on silver and wolfsbane for hours without food or water.

"I'll get my hands on him, Azura. I promise," I hissed through clenched teeth. "Why don't you rest now while I go check if dinner's being served?"

Of course, that wasn't really why I was leaving. I needed to find Helanie and talk to her. The longer I stayed in this room with Azura, the more Helanie's mind would twist it into something it wasn't.

"Okay," she nodded before lying down on the bed. As I tucked the blanket around her, I realized just how messy this was going to get. My prayers from years ago had worked, she was back, but now she had to watch me fall for my fated mate.

How cruel could life be, truly?

I left the room and had just made it to the living room when I heard Helanie already fuming.

"I don't want to talk about Emmet right now," she hissed at Maximus, arms crossed over her chest, looking so adorably stubborn.

"What if Emmet wants to talk to you?" I asked, and noticed her body flinch just a little before she straightened her spine.

"Azura was being held captive by the father of the evil organization," I said. As soon as the words left my mouth, Helanie's posture softened. She turned to me and gave me a quiet, gentle look.

"There's more information about the X Codex. But I'll only share it with Helanie –alone. So the choice is hers now: does she want to know the details, or not?" I asked, watching her frown and shift in place while Maximus looked between the two of us.

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

Chapter 658-The Demanding Mate

Chapter 658: 658-The Demanding Mate

Helanie:

"Lord McQuoid, you still love tofu so much?" Azura said, smiling at Lord McQuoid, who had filled his plate with grilled tofu skewers. After Emmet gave me an option, he left to bring Azura for dinner.

"You remember that?" Lord McQuoid looked so amazed. She had been very talkative with him and others too. She even knew my mother, but my mother barely spoke with her.

Emmet sat in the seat next to hers, while I was right across the table from him.

"When are you two getting married?" she asked my mother, who shrugged.

"Actually, they can only date now. Because her daughter has married Lord McQuoid's son," Emma jumped in to tell her I had ruined my mother's happily ever after.

Azura looked shocked for a moment and then looked at me, her finger pointing at me and then back at my mother.

"She is your daughter?" she asked, looking very confused.

"Yeah, she is my daughter," my mother spoke up for the first time in the last few minutes. She looked so proud when admitting I was her daughter. She hadn't done that before. Even Emma did a double take at my mother because she had been reminding me nonstop how I am not a good daughter to my mother.

"Yeah, sadly. I'm not saying Helanie is a bad daughter or anything. But sometimes some kids are born with too much burden," Emma muttered under her breath, and I noticed my mates straightening their backs at her.

"My daughter is the best. Even when I wasn't with her, she grew up to be a perfect woman. The fact that she is the Alpha Queen of the North should tell you how amazing she is," my mother responded, shocking me once again.

I didn't understand her sometimes. In the beginning, she acted like she hated me, and then slowly, over time, she changed her behavior toward me. I failed to understand her completely.

"Oh, that is amazing. I feel like I have missed a whole world," Azura let out a little laugh, but her eyes betrayed the smile on her lips. She had tears in her eyes.

"So what are you going to do now? I mean, you previously told us you had no home," Charlotte asked, making Azura look down and sigh.

"I don't know," she replied before Lord McQuoid gave a hand gesture to Charlotte, politely telling her not to ask Azura any more questions.

The dinner went by in silence afterward, and soon everyone was off to their bedrooms. Everyone except me, Norman, and Maximus.

"That's crazy. He is kind of forcing her to listen to him," Maximus complained to Norman, who looked extremely uncomfortable when he found out what terms Emmet had laid out.

"I will go speak with him." As soon as Norman attempted to march toward the passage, I held his hand and stopped him.

"It is not a crazy thing. I will speak with him," I said, reassuring the two that Emmet wasn't asking for something unreasonable.

"Are you sure?" Norman didn't look completely satisfied.

"I am sure," I said, taking a deep breath and walking towards the passage. In the next few seconds, Emmet walked out of his room with his hands in his pockets and his shirt all messy. His coat was pushed back from his hands finding their way into his pockets.

"So, you said she told you something about the X Codex," I started talking immediately, giving the impression that I wasn't too stunned to speak with him.

"Why don't you come ask Azura yourself?" he uttered, slightly turning to the side to leave the way to his room. I took a deep breath but shook my head.

"Why can't you tell me?" I replied, and a smirk started to play on his lips. The issue with Emmet was that I couldn't really scold him. Our relationship had always been one where we spoke to each other respectfully, where I always felt like his student, the one who had a crush on her teacher.

"Why, are you afraid of her?" The minute he said that, I straightened my back and began to walk past him.

"I am not afraid of anyone. I will go ask her myself," I muttered. Even though I wanted to growl at him, I didn't. He chuckled and started following me.

"She wants to speak with you about the organization herself," he added, and my steps slowed down. That was odd. Why would she specifically want to speak with me?

He took a few steps forward and held the door open for me. With much hesitation, I had only just entered his room when I realized Azura wasn't there. The minute I turned around, I saw Emmet locking the door behind us.

With my heart skipping a beat, I asked him, "Where is she?"

I knew something was off. He didn't bring me here to speak with her.

"In the guest room," he said in a husky voice, taking steps toward me.

"Oh, but you said—well, then we should go speak with her there," I was trying to sound casual, but my breath was picking up in my chest as he kept walking toward me.

My back met the wall and finally, my journey ended, and so did his when he leaned down and folded one arm over my head on the wall. His other hand extended and rested on the wall next to my waist, caging me with his presence.

"What do you want to speak with her about? Ask me, I will answer your questions, Helanie," he uttered, almost like he was breathing the words out. His hand next to my waist moved and gently touched my side, making me jump.

"She is my past, Helanie. You are my present and future. It's true that I once loved her, but I was very young. Now that you're both in front of me, I've realized the Moon Goddess chose the right one for me, someone better than the one I once thought I wanted," he shocked me with his words, but I didn't show it yet. I wanted him to make a decision, and I didn't want to be the one to manipulate or convince him into making it.

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

Chapter 659-Two Fingers In And I Am Going Crazy

Chapter 659: 659-Two Fingers In And I Am Going Crazy

Helanie:

"What's crazy is that after I got her, I was so happy. So happy that I lost my mind. But in reality, I was so damn happy because you had kissed me back. You forgave me, and now we have a chance," he whispered, making my heart sink in my chest while his thumb touched my bottom lip.

"But what about Azura?" I asked in a soft murmur.

He leaned down and pointed at his ear, asking me to whisper into it.

"What abo—" I got on my tiptoes to ask him in his ear, foolishly thinking he really didn't hear me, when he suddenly turned his face and kissed me on the lips.

I dropped back down from my tiptoes and bit the inside of my cheek shyly.

"What are you doing, Helanie? We're discussing something very important here—" he paused as his hand ran up to my neck and gently wrapped his fingers around it. He massaged it slowly, causing my body to shudder before he continued speaking in a whisper into my ear, "very important— and you're being very naughty."

I gulped, and I bet he heard it too. His hand ran down and rested on my breast, "Azura will make a decision for herself. I can get her a pack pass too. Any pack. She will get full support from me, but you are the only one who will get my full love," his voice turned husky once again at the end of the sentence, and he pressed my boob in his hand.

"Wouldn't she get—mad?" It was not easy to have an 'important talk' while he was touching me like that.

"She will be fine," he replied, "you will not face her wrath, I can assure you of that much. Nobody will—disrespect you—no one, Helaine," he was taking deep breaths once he pulled my strap down from my shoulder and touched my warm skin with his cold hand. His hand rubbed my shoulder for a while, his ear touching my earlobe, while he continued to talk, "as for the X Codex, she was taken by the father."

I wanted to focus on it so badly, but it was getting difficult. He bit on my earlobe and pulled it outward, very gently biting that made my nipple hard.

His hand then moved down and entered my dress from the top, cupping my breast and gently circling his hand around it to expose it. My dress slipped down, and my breast was now out for his eyes.

"And the father kept her chained, he wanted to lure me into his land," he was crazy for staying on the track while he brushed the back of his fingers against my nipple, trying to see how erect they were.

"His place?" I asked, trying to clear my throat when my voice came out all raspy.

"Aha, she said it was someplace like the underworld because she couldn't see the sky," Emmet whispered, kissing my ear and my shoulder squeezed up, trapping his face between my shoulder and neck. He parted his fingers a little and then trapped my nipple between the back of his fingers, pulling them and then releasing them.

"Ow," I gasped when I yelped unintentionally. He raised his face from my neck and clicked his tongue.

"What now?" he asked seriously, now groping my boob in his hard hand, "huh? Is that how a good student listens to her teacher?" he complained, his hand mercilessly assaulting my boob.

"You know when you piss off your teacher, you will get punished too," he removed his hand from above my head and ran it under my dress, reaching for my panties' waistband.

"Sorry!" I uttered with much difficulty.

"What? Say it again?" he demanded, his eyes narrowed and looking so sexy.

"Sorry!" I tried to say it a little louder this time, but my confidence broke when his hand went straight into panties. He moved the panties down, wiggling his hand to make a space for himself.

"What are you doing?" I hesitantly asked, my eyes blinking rapidly. There was something about Emmet that when he touched me, I got extremely shy. Something like that I felt with Norman too. Maybe because they were not usually very flirtatious, so whenever they did touch me or flirted with me, it was like a shocker to me.

"What do you think I am doing?" he raised his eyebrow, his finger grazing my pussy lips and my mouth hung low. He watched my reaction and the corner of his mouth went upward to form a smirk.

"We were talking about—" I shut up when he began to move his finger in circles, opening and closing my pussy lips.

"Emmet," I mumbled, my mouth getting drier with his every little mischievous act.

"What?" he demanded I tell him but I couldn't. I was just shocked he was doing that. It felt so weirdly pleasurable even when he hadn't penetrated me yet.

"Say it, say what you have to say," he demanded again, acting like he wasn't the reason I was not able to make a full sentence.

His finger reached my entrance and he started to circle it around. My head rested back, my breathing slowed down as he finally shoved what seemed to be his middle finger inside me.

"Ummm," I moaned and closed my eyes, my fists clenching tight.

"Hold it for me," he whispered, holding my hand and making me hold the hem of my dress to raise it up.

He pulled his finger out only so that he could pull my panties down, all the while he stared into my eyes.

"I wouldn't let you keep it hidden from me anymore," he whispered on my lips, pulling back again but letting his finger penetrate me again.

I started to lose my breath when his finger went deep within me, so much so that I wondered how far he planned to take his hand up me.

When he inserted his second finger inside me, I started to gulp to moisten my throat. His fingers moved around, bending and then twisting them inside me.

However, he suddenly pulled them both out and gently gave me a peck on my cheek as he whispered, "It will be a long day every day from now on, my love."

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

Chapter 660-But He Wants Me

Chapter 660: 660-But He Wants Me

Helanie:

"So what did he say?" I had walked out of the room after he turned me on. It was the weirdest moment I had shared with him. I liked it because his full attention was on me. But I wasn't sure what he meant by 'it was going to be a long day.'

"I told her what Azura told me." I didn't know Emmet had come out as well. I had fixed my dress, but the awkwardness stayed.

"What did you tell her?" Norman stepped forward to get the info from him.

We were still in the hallway when Norman and Maximus stopped me midway to question me. I was kind of hoping they had gone to bed, because I was so horny coming out of Emmet's room that I felt weird having a normal conversation with them.

"Azura said that the evil father captured her and kept her in a place that looked more like underground," Emmet stopped right beside me, probably on purpose, because now I could smell his cologne so clearly.

I sniffled hard and let out a breath when he pulled his hands out of his pockets, but his right hand hit my butt. I jumped, and he added, "Sorry, by accident." It was a lie. He knew exactly what he was doing.

Norman and Maximus looked confused, more focused on the info they were getting.

"So the organization is underground?" Maximus asked, rubbing his chin.

"What if they get their hands on Kaye—" I almost yelped when I felt a hand on my ass. It was much darker in the hallway this time. And with Maximus holding a big file between us where he was adding details, and Norman focused on the papers, Emmet had found a way to mess with me.

His hand gently squeezed my ass and I bit my tongue.

His hand played around more, then he went a step further by lifting my dress. I quickly turned my head to look at him, we would get caught if he didn't stop. I know the others wouldn't call me a cheater or anything, but I'd be so embarrassed doing all that while we were talking about something serious.

"That's what I've been thinking too. Not that they'll get their hands on Kaye," Norman stepped back from the file and came over to me, wrapping an arm around my shoulder as Emmet stepped away.

"But what if Kaye comes over? I brought the family in so he knows there are others around who can fight too, but then I wonder what if he still gets to you?" Norman said carefully, not meeting Emmet's eyes. I noticed he hadn't really spoken to Emmet since his first talk with Azura. I'm guessing it was because Emmet once accused him of killing Azura.

"So I'm guessing you've already come up with a plan for that too?" Maximus asked, and Norman nodded.

"A lot has been happening. It's been one full moon after another, and Helanie is suffering. She's working hard to free us from our curse and pain, so I believe she deserves some rest too," Norman gave me a smile while wrapping his arm around my shoulder and pulling me closer.

"And how are we going to do that?" Maximus asked with interest.

"Wait," I knew he was saying it all for me, but I had something else I wanted to bring up. The three of them turned their attention to me, watching me get ready to shake their world a bit.

"There have been children going missing in The Vicious Banes Pack, and I'm scared for Vani," I reminded them about my talk with Altan, and I noticed none of them looked too happy about it.

"How about we bring Vani here or move her to another pack, then?" Maximus suggested. Norman nodded in agreement, but Emmet seemed a little out of it.

"And what makes you think that will stop the kidnappings? Sure, we'll keep our family safe, but what about the other kids?" Emmet asked. I expected that from him. That's exactly how I felt too.

"And? Altan should take care of his pack and his problems. His father pretended to have mental issues the second they tried to question him. Now he's sitting in a white jacket. Altan is the Alpha, why can't he do something about it?" Maximus argued while I remembered Alpha Diaz. He faked mental illness, but thankfully no one believed him. Still, after looking into it, they did say he needed help, so they sent him to a mental hospital where he gets shocks every day. I heard he always screams and cries, he swears he's fine, but he's not getting out of there and still gets shocks and other medications that he says are going to kill him.

"He can't help his pack right now, which is why he asked for my help," I reminded Maximus. How could he forget?

"Bullshit. He just wants you in the pack so he can shoot his shot with you. That's typical of him. Now he wants you to see the 'new' Altan—the better version of himself," Maximus grumbled while I turned to look at Norman.

"I'll send our warriors to help him then. You don't need to go, Helanie," Norman almost hissed at the idea of Altan wanting my help.

"But I have to. You know Vani, even if she hates her parents, would never leave them. I have to do this for her," now even I was arguing.

"Okay, fine. Then I'll go myself. But you're not going," Norman frowned at me, giving me that look that told me to stop arguing.

That was so typical of him. I remembered how he always used to argue with me, thinking I'd get myself into danger.

"How about I go?" Emmet's offer surprised me a little. I didn't expect him to volunteer.

And I was glad his brothers picked up on it too. They turned to him, shared a look with each other, then looked back at him.

"Don't you have someone who just came back from the dead to take care of? She's new to this world now. Aren't you going to help her figure it out?" Maximus asked, not in a teasing way, but I noticed how Emmet strangely closed his eyes and took a deep breath before answering:

"I don't think she understands anything I say."

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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