

## Chapter 38 : Charlotte isn't special.

Despite aunt Regan repeatedly telling them to have breakfast, the kids didn't listen and left the house after they got their lunch boxes. Anaya stood at the door and waved a little when they turned to say goodbye.

Roman was standing behind her and caught sight of the little wave. He was happy that Anaya was bonding with them.

"Let's have breakfast." He said softly.

Anaya nodded and followed the Alpha inside. The large stack of pancakes was placed on the table along with syrup, chocolate sauce, strawberry jam and other toppings that one would like to add on their sweet pancakes.

Anaya sat on the same place she had dinner last night and waited for Roman to start eating. Roman had gotten up very early today and was hungry. He took three pancakes at once and drizzled chocolate syrup over it. He then served three pancakes to Anaya as well.

"Which one do you like?" Roman asked pointing to the syrups and jams. Anaya was already in a slight

surprised state when she got served. It was an unusual experience.

"I-I can do it myself." Anaya said in a small voice and reached out for the syrup but it was a bit too far for her. Due to the server injures on her back, it was difficult to stretch.

Roman smiled and helped her take the syrup, "I didn't say you can't. Just wanted to help."

"Thank you Alpha."

Roman's favourability in Anaya's heart grew by 10. She didn't have anymore misconceptions, he really was a good person.

Anyone who can help others, and raise kids like those can never be a bad person. Anaya subconsciously let her guard down a little. She could trust Alpha Roman to treat her like a normal person.

So far he had only treated Anaya with utmost care and given her so much. From the moment she arrived, until now, Anaya only ever saw him being nice. It was all she wanted in life. That someone would just treat her like a normal person and not a burden.

In Blue Stone Anaya had become an object that



anyone could use to take out their frustration and anger. For once, Anaya wasn't treated like that object. It was refreshing to feel like this. It felt nice.

Anaya was about to drizzle the syrup on her pancakes when she saw the number of pancakes on her plate. There were too many of them. Anaya considered what would happen if she were to put one or two back. Would Alpha feel offended?

As if he could read her mind, Roman said, "Eat as much as you want. Don't force yourself if you cannot eat all of it. But don't go hungry as well, doctor said you should work on increasing your appetite."

Anaya nodded and placed one pancake back. They were thick and fluffy so two will be enough to fill her up until lunch. She picked up the jar and drizzled the syrup over the two pancakes.

Roman was already on his fifth pancake when he saw it. He frowned.

"Is that sweet enough?" He asked.

Anaya looked up just a little and blinked her dark blue eyes, "Yes, it's a lot Alpha."

Roman looked down at his own plate, his



pancakes had a lot more chocolate on them. He shrugged and continued to eat. He can't change anyone's preferences when it came to eating.

Breakfast was only halfway done when the front door opened with a loud bang followed by heavy footsteps that belonged to Charlotte.

"Charlotte! Is that the way you enter the house?!" Easton's roar followed after the commotion.

Roman slowly chewed his pancakes and waited. Charlotte entered the house with a gloomy expression and dirty clothes. She must have suffered a lot during training.

Charlotte completely ignored Easton who also came in with a frown. She stopped and sniffed the scent of food and directly came to the table to eat something. She went hungry for training after all. A few fruits won't do it for her.

Anaya stopped eating and got up to pour a glass of water for Charlotte. It had become a habit. But when she was about to give the glass to Charlotte, her hand was caught.

Roman held her wrist lightly and took the glass from her hand. Anaya was shocked. She could only watch him take the glass and gulp down the water.

"That was for me." Charlotte said.

"And sitting on the table sweaty and dirty aren't good manners."

Charlotte gritted her teeth in annoyance, "What?"

Roman placed the glass down and gestured Anaya to sit down. Once Anaya was seated, he turned to say, "I thought we were stating facts. I don't know how you lived in Blue stone and what types of liberties you enjoyed there, but let me tell you, this is not Blue Stone. This is Southern Warrior pack and here, especially in my house, we follow basic mannerism. You are not allowed to sit on the dining table right after training. Shower first. Only then you will get to eat or drink."

"You are against me, aren't you? You are doing this on purpose!" Charlotte stood up which pushed the chair off it's balance and it fell.

Anaya buried her head down again. She did not want to see the outcome of this.

Roman took a sneak glance towards Anaya and found that she once again looked down, he felt a surge of annoyance in his heart. Finally he had started to make some progress. Anaya had started to look at him but now because of this commotion she once again retreated completely

into her shell.

This confirmed one more thing, Charlotte was also somewhat responsible for Anaya's state. If that was the case then he won't go easy on her.

Roman stood up from the chair and placed his palms on the table, he leaned a little so he was at Charlotte's eye level and said threateningly.

"If you cannot follow the basic human manners in this place then go back to your pack. I don't need an elemental that cannot follow orders. The alliance will be broken this instant and the aids given to Blue stone will be taken away as well. If you think you are so powerful and don't need anything, then go back and protect your pack all by yourself!"

Charlotte flinched back in fear. She felt the Alpha's aura leaking from him and coming at her with murderous intend. Charlotte gulped and took a few steps back.

Anaya saw the scene and couldn't help but admire the way Alpha Roman handled Charlotte. She had never seen Charlotte being denied before. But Anaya had to admit that he looked scary. Anaya kept her presence minimal in case Roman decided to direct her anger this way.



While doing so Anaya picked up a few words that he said - Elemental. It was the word she read in the book in Charlotte's room. Does that mean Charlotte is an elemental? What does that mean? Anaya kept thinking about it until she heard a sniff. She looked up, Charlotte was crying.

Charlotte knew she had overdone it and there was no way she could get out of this situation without damaging her ego. After a little thought she decided to pull the tears and started crying. No one can resist her crying. It was the ultimate weapon that everyone would fall for. Charlotte was expecting the same to happen now as well. But to her dismay, Alpha Roman was not soft towards a young girl's tears at all.

He straighten up and crossed his arms, "If you can cry like a twelve year old then try to behave like a twelve year old. Listen to orders, follow the orders and do what is expected of you. Don't think that the world revolves around you because it does. Here no one is going to serve you all the time. Never forget this, You can easily be replaced Charlotte. You are not special."

Those words fell like meteors. Strong and deadly. Charlotte stopped crying abruptly, as if the tears were snatched away. Charlotte was not special? How was she not special? Was being an



elemental not special?

"But - I am an Elemental." Charlotte said between hiccups, she wanted to prove that she was special. That's what her mother said, her entire pack said.

"So what if you are?" Roman asked.

"I-I have powers. I can do many things." Charlotte defended.

Roman was not going to spare her for all the things she did and said. He had his breakfast ruined and now he was debating with a twelve year old. He couldn't believe what he was doing.

"Yes, you can do many things with your powers. Like attacking my Beta?" Roman sneered, "Isn't that so amazing of you? Should I call the guards on you for trying to kill my Beta, Charlotte?!"

Anaya's heart jumped and her eyes widen. Charlotte tried to kill Easton? But why...

Even Easton was surprised that the matter was brought up. He thought Charlotte didn't have enough control over her powers and it was an accident. But she purposely trying to harm him?!

Charlotte was tongue tied. She didn't expect Roman to know it. She was afraid that he would



really call the guards and sent her to prison for attacking Easton. She cried for real this time.

"What are you so annoyed at, huh?" Roman asked, "Because you have to do some actual training here? Because you are not treated as if you are a goddess? Is that what bothers you? Let me tell you Charlotte, leave those thoughts and ideas out of my door. None of those things are going to happen here. You will be treated just like any other warrior I train. You are not special to anyone here."

Roman didn't stop there, "Being an Elemental is not just about having powers, it comes with big responsibilities and if you can't carry those responsibilities or learn to behave then you might as well stop wasting our time. Go back to your pack and stay there as a decoration for all I care. I don't want an extra burden on me. In Southern Warrior pack, you are nothing but a weak body. Even my warriors without the powers of elements can fight better than you. What right to you have to behave so high and mighty all the time?"

Roman had been stuffed with so much annoyance that he couldn't stop himself once he started. His blue eyes that shone like gems were getting darker and darker. Easton saw this and immediately rushed to his side to calm him down. Charlotte really pissed him off this time.

In truth, Roman wasn't so angry because Charlotte lacked mannerism, he could easily set it straight in some time. The actual reason his anger flared up was when he saw Anaya's reaction to Charlotte.

The habitual serving, the lowering of eyes and trying to make her presence as small as possible. That's what really touched the wrong spot. Because he found out that Charlotte was partially responsible for Anaya's condition.

"Alpha, calm down." Easton worriedly spoke. He looked at Charlotte who was frozen in place due to fear. She was staring right into Roman's eyes, it was a huge sign of disrespect. Charlotte wasn't aware that it was disrespectful because she never had to lower her eyes in front of anyone.

"Stop looking!" Easton said sharply, "Are you trying to get yourself killed?!"

Charlotte hung her head down and cried. Anaya watched this scene from her chair, trying to process everything. Charlotte was an Elemental with special powers. Alpha Roman brought her to the southern warrior pack in exchange of the alliance and aids to the Blue stone. That meant Charlotte was indeed special.

Southern Warrior pack had many powerful people so maybe compared to them Charlotte was still an



amateur but in a pack like Blue Stone Charlotte was indeed special. There was no denying it.

Anaya had a bold thought. Was Arnold special too? Is that why Anaya had to bear the blame of his death? Because he died in the rogue attack? Anaya could have died and prevented a huge loss. With Arnold's death, they must have lost an elemental...

There was not proof to this theory but Anaya believed it. That was why everyone was so hostile towards Anaya. Because if she had died and Arnold had survived, things would be completely different now.

That is why when Charlotte was born with powers, her parents were so happy and treated her as a replacement for Arnold. They were both very special. While Anaya was nothing but a waste of space.

Anaya looked up once again to see Easton trying to calm Roman. He was being taken over by his beast, if he doesn't gain control soon, then Charlotte will be in big trouble.

If something were to happen to Charlotte, then Anaya will be held responsible for it. Just like Arnold's death. Anaya cannot let another special person be taken away, she won't be able to take all

of that blame on herself again.

With anxiety pained all over her, Anaya stood up and held Roman's arm, "Please don't be angry, she is just a child. She will learn."

Roman turned to see Anaya by his side, instantly a thin layer of fog was swept away from his eyes. But the anger and annoyance wasn't gone completely. He didn't understand why Anaya was trying to protect Charlotte. Charlotte was not good to her, so why?

"Please." Anaya looked up at him with watery blue eyes. She wasn't crying, but the thoughts to her brother made her eyes moist. She gulped and held his arm tightly, her fingers dug into his arms.

Easton backed up from Alpha and Anaya, sighing in relief. Now he will be fine. Anaya managed to calm him.

Charlotte felt the aura retreat as well. She hiccuped and looked up through her lashes without raising her head. She was stunned to see Anaya holding Roman's arm. Roman's eyes gradually cleared.

Charlotte clenched her jaw, thinking once again, that Anaya was the worse person in her life. She didn't want to be indebted to her. But her life was

more important. She decided to let Anaya go for now and settle the score later for humiliating her like this.

"Leave." Roman said, his eyes fixed on Anaya. Easton nodded and took Charlotte away. This time she didn't protest, but her red eyes were glaring at Anaya. Anaya looked down once again.

Roman took a deep breath. Anaya didn't have much strength in her body so even when she dug her fingers on his skin, it didn't even leave a mark. Roman pulled her hand away from his arm and held it in his palm.

"Let's go." Roman led her towards his study.

"W-Where?" Anaya asked in a scared voice. Was she going to be punished?

"I told you we need to have a talk right?" Roman turned his head back to look at Anaya, "I can't wait any longer."



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