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Wolvin, intrigued by the pendant I was wearing, asked, "Is it masking her from appearing?" I furrowed my eyebrows in confusion, noticing the quick glance Emre and Wolvin exchanged before they both focused their attention back on my necklace.

The emerald pendant with gold chain was an eye catching piece of jewelry but it served more purpose than to just rock my neck.

"Why do you ask?" I questioned, curious as to why they were so interested in my necklace.

"Take it off and let your wolf heal you," Wolvin said in a sketchy tone. I shook my head immediately. Caspian, noticing my reaction, squinted his eyes and looked at Emre.

"She is hiding something," he mumbled.

I protested, "I'm not," hoping to dismiss any doubts they had about my pendant.

"I bet she is using this pendant to do things to us," Caspian blurted out a new theory, and I groaned with frustration.

Bellamy chimed in, "Yeah, I believe you," agreeing for the sake of amusement.

"I don't feel safe around her anymore," Emre said, raising his hands and stepping back. At this point, I began to wonder if they were genuinely concerned or if they were just looking for a reason to doubt me.

"You guys are scared of a pendant?" Wolvin tilted his head, but nobody

paid him any attention as he walked away.

"I think this pendant holds some sort of power," Caspian whispered, gently rubbing his temples. I couldn't help but feel frustrated that they were so fixated on my necklace, and I couldn't understand why they were making such a big deal out of it.

I watched as he shook his head and attempted to compose himself, but I rolled my eyes to let him know I wasn't falling for his tricks.

Suddenly, Bellamy covered his ears and winced in pain, exclaiming, "Shit! What is this buzzing noise?"

"Guys, the pendant is harmless to others," I whispered to the group, attempting to calm them down. However, they continued to look increasingly ill with every passing second.

"What the hell is wrong with this pendant?" Emre coughed and held his hand to his chest.

"It's punishing us for mocking her," Caspian said with difficulty as he dropped to his knees. I was getting increasingly worried.

They continued to squirm and cough, causing me to sit up straight on the couch in concern.

"Guys, I don't know what's happening. This pendant isn't supposed to harm anyone," I stuttered, worried that I might unintentionally be hurting them with this pendant.

"Take it off, please," Emre covered his ears and closed his eyes. His request shattered my heart.

"I can't take it anymore," Bellamy said before dropping straight to the

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ground. I was holding the pendant in my hand, and as soon as things started to go wrong, I decided to take it off.

"I wouldn't want anyone to die because of me," I muttered. The weight of the precious gold felt heavy against my skin, and I knew I had to get rid of it.

Without thinking, I snatched it off my neck and tossed it aside, watching as it bounced across the ground. My heart was pounding in my chest as I turned to face Emre.

To my surprise, he launched himself at the pendant and snatched it up before I could even protest. I watched in shock as he held it high in the air, jangling it triumphantly.

One by one, they got up from the ground, looking incredibly fine.

"You're such an emotional fool," Bellamy laughed, and the others joined in. Wolvin stood in the back, holding a glass of wine.

"You guys were faking it?" I gasped, feeling hurt. I had been genuinely scared enough to take off something that I had been advised not to, only to find out that they had been lying.

"Look at your face. You really thought your pendant would hurt us? We are the strongest men in the world Sanova, you thought this mere pendant would cause us distress?" Emre clicked his tongue and threw the pendant in the air, catching it effortlessly.

"Give it back to me," I said, feeling a surge of emotions and realizing that tears were already rolling down my cheeks.

"Aww, is daddy's little princess going to cry?" Bellamy hunched over and

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pouted, signaling to Emre not to give the pendant back to me.

"What happened? Are you going to tell Papa that the evil men teased you?"
" He continued to mock, feeling invincible.

It didn't take long for my wolf to start waking up. I kept staring into his eyes as Bellamy approached, getting so close that he hunched down to my face level to mock me.

The moment our eyes locked for more than a few seconds, I heard it:

'Mate!'

I pushed back, and he stepped away, almost tripping in shock.

And then again,

'Mate!'



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