

CHAPTER-14: Failure is not an option

"Liam, who are these men?" Nia, Liam's friend asked when she saw two huge men walking behind Liam. Soon, all his friends came to him and asked the same question.

"They are my bodyguards," Liam answered rather proudly, eyeing the two suited men standing behind him. Liam didn't understand why he needed bodyguards. But his mother informed him that it's because of her new job. Now that she was working with Evan, they needed security as Evan was a very rich man.

But Liam didn't want anyone watching him around school. His biggest concern was what if they tell his mother something that happened at school? So once his mother left, dropping him off at school, he gave them his own instructions.

"You won't tell anything that happens at school to my Mom or I won't let you guard me." His dark brown hair and blue eyes held authority as he ordered the guards. They both shared a look before Dolga, the senior among them agreed to Liam's demand. Their job was to give hourly details about Liam to their Capo only.

However, Liam for the rest of the day was showing off his guards to everyone in the school as he became the topic of discussion even for the teachers.

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Helena looked at the black dress placed neatly on her bed which Jenny gave her an hour ago to wear for the party. It was sent by Evan. She was reluctant as she quit wearing these lavish dresses from seven years, not to attract any dirty attention from men. But now she knew she can't escape. She had to get accustomed to this wealthy lifestyle again.

She was going to be Evan's future wife so she knew how she had to be presentable. Grabbing the black gown, she walked to her closet to change herself. After half an hour Helena stood in front of the mirror all dressed up and staring at her reflection. She was apprehensive but she suppressed her fear and emotions.

'Today is the day you will face your past, Leena! So don't lose yourself in the fear of facing those monsters.' She muttered to herself when Evan walked through the attached door to her room.

Helena tensed when her eyes met his blue ones in the mirror. His intense piercing gaze made her feel uncomfortable, it felt as if He could see all her thoughts and this recognition sent chills to her spine.

Her heart skipped a beat when He walked to stand behind her, their gazes intact on each other. "Enchanting!" Evan rasped, eyeing the black dress with thin straps which hugged her curves perfectly. He knew it would give the regal look on her. Indeed she was looking like a queen, but a dark one. A beast's dark queen!

The dark thought thrilled his nerves as He smiled. Helena gulped as her body trembled involuntarily hearing his one word of compliment. "But there is one thing lacking," He said and Helena blinked. She had

done everything with care, hair, makeup, what could be lacking?

Evan pulled out a necklace from his coat pocket and slipped it on her neck. Helena was stunned seeing the beautiful emerald necklace shining around her slender neck. "Mr Hemsworth I don't want..."

The look Evan gave her zipped her lips. His sharp eyes froze her words in her mouth.

"Today, you are going to be introduced to the world as my future wife, Helena. From today, you will be representing me and as my woman you must always look exceptional to everyone," Evan stated as His fingers lingered on the back of neck, grazing her soft skin and goosebumps erupted her skin visibly. Helena stiffened a bit Holding her arm, Evan turned her to him and raised her chin.

"Hold your chin high like this, Helena. Don't let your crown slip because the crown on your head symbolises me," He ordered her firmly and Helena blinked at his command. "And Failure is not an option here for you."

Helena swallowed her saliva, his cold tone and domineering gaze was a reminder to her that the man standing in front of her was someone dangerous. And when He said failure was not an option He meant it. "I won't disappoint you, Mr Hemsworth but remember your promise. My son..."

"First and foremost thing, Call me Evan only." He nodded at her, cutting her in between.

"And the fact that you have to remind me of my promise every now and then is an insult to me, Helena. I know what I promised, rest

assured. Your son is and will always be safe and sound with me," He told her curtly before offering his hand to her. "It's time we leave, I do not like to be late."

Helena gave him a small nod before taking his elbow and the couple left for the charity event where Helena's past was waiting for her.

Helena inhaled deeply before stepping out of the car and saw the majestic hotel in front of her. In a few minutes, her fate would be sealed for the next ten months. A number of cameramen hit their faces with flashlights as they were about to enter. Helena panicked at once. She almost forgot the identity of the man standing beside her. The prominent mafia billionaire who was always on news directly and indirectly.

But Evan's one hard look at them, they receded immediately giving them space to walk. "Remember what I told you," Evan's crisp voice made her turn to him.

Evan pinned her with a fierce gaze. "Failure is not an option, Helena," He warned her, showing her the first glimpse of his word. He placed his hand around her thin waist. Helena audibly swallowed at his touch which sent shivers to her. She couldn't understand how He managed to affect her body with his touch and words at the same time. Perhaps it's his quality.

But she was not wrong in this, Evan Conon Hemsworth is known to shudder people with his words and touches. But those touches are very different from this soft exhilarating touch.

"You are right Mr Hemsworth. Failure is not an option for me either," She told him with a firm nod but Evan's eyes sharpened at her words.

She cleared her throat and mumbled. "...Evan."

Evan's heart hummed seeing her beautiful red lips taking his name but He kept his face nonchalant. He stared at her face keenly before giving a stiff nod to her and they walked inside not before him giving her the statement of warning as well as motivation.

"Just don't forget beside whom you are breathing, Helena. Because your every breath gets precious as long as you are with me. You are going to witness this today. So I want you to throw your worries right here before entering this place."

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