

Claimed And Marked By Her Stepbrother Mates

Chapter 621-No Affection

Chapter 621: 621-No Affection

Helanie:

I walked over to their bedrooms in pain and waited outside awkwardly. I didn't know how to talk to them. And I didn't even know where they were.

"Last night was such a chance, but you screwed it up. You don't value it when someone comes to help. You have to beg for it or you won't be satisfied," Cora taunted me, and I rolled my eyes at her.

"I didn't know Norman was in pain last night," I hissed.

"But you knew your mates were in pain," she reminded me, and I started shaking my head.

"What if Norman had two mates? Would it have been okay for him to go sleep with her if she was in pain?" Now that I flipped the situation, she didn't have an answer or so I thought.

"Yes, if you had allowed it like Norman allowed," she said, making me grumpily scoff at her.

I heard some noises from downstairs, so I knew someone was watching TV. Norman had made it clear he'd be out in the woods, so it had to be one of my mates. Once I reached the living room, I saw Maximus with the TV on in the background while he held his phone.

"What?" Maximus asked in a loud and annoyed tone, shrugging his shoulders while lying on the couch. He had one leg bent over the other, shaking it while watching a video on his phone.

I didn't know how to ask him if he was in pain. It didn't seem like he was. He looked so relaxed. And then there was me, feeling excruciating pain.

"Where is Kaye?" I asked, deciding I'd rather talk to him since Maximus was acting up.

"He'll be around somewhere. Go find him. I'm not his assistant, I don't know what he's doing on a quiet night," he said, making my ears perk up.

So he really wasn't in pain?

Before I could walk past him to look for Kaye, I saw Kaye walk in with food bags.

"I asked you to order—what took you so long?" Maximus asked him, sitting up and rubbing his hands. However, I noticed his veins were literally ready to pop out.

Kaye seemed to be clenching his jaw a lot too.

"Didn't want the delivery driver to get ambushed by the Zharns, so I went out to get the food myself," Kaye answered before slowly turning to acknowledge me.

"You want some?" he asked, then looked down again.

They started to unpack the food, looking completely unbothered.

"Am I the only one in pain tonight?" I'd had enough, so I asked in a loud voice.

"Seems like karma to me," Maximus muttered, holding a chicken wing and examining it like he'd never seen one before.

"Or you need our help?" Kaye asked, sounding cocky.

"Stop talking nonsense," I hissed, clenching my fists.

"Oh, so what are you here for?" Maximus asked. The two of them looked so smug that they were driving me crazy.

"Norman feels our pain too. He feels my pain and yours—," I started to say, when Maximus grunted and slammed his hand on the table.

"Oh! So you're here because your husband is suffering, and now suddenly you're in front of us," Maximus bitterly grunted, his narrowed eyes scaring me for a brief moment.

"Well, we would've done it for our brother, but since it's you, we're not really feeling it," Kaye added, and I closed my eyes, grunting inwardly.

How dare they!

"I'm not here to ask you to sleep with me. I was just wondering if you guys are also in pain," I spoke softly but firmly. I was lying. I *was* here for something else, but I guess they were right. They had every right to show me attitude.

"Nope! Luckily, we're fine," Maximus frowned in confusion for a moment before shrugging happily.

"The Moon Goddess knew our intentions were pure and accepting last night. But you defied her," Kaye commented with a shrug, licking his spoon while locking eyes with me in a deadly stare.

I suddenly felt a strange urge to get closer to them. To lick something else, but I looked away and started breathing heavily.

"I'll be in my room then," I managed to say, even though it was hard to speak as I watched Maximus unbutton his shirt while still eating.

"Stop it!" I yelled once I couldn't take their teasing anymore. The two shared a glance and then started laughing.

"We're not doing anything, darling. I was just feeling hot, so I thought—," Maximus got up and took off his shirt, tossing it over my head before sitting down again, "why not?" he added in a husky tone.

"I know you two are angry with me, and I'm not saying I don't deserve it. Yesterday, I was being selfish, but I didn't want to hurt Norman, who couldn't bear to see me with you two," I stomped my foot, my lips trembling as the two made it so difficult for me.

"Okay! We understand. Now what?" Maximus continued, making my jaw drop. They were being so cruel.

"Nothing!" I said, turning around to leave when I heard them whisper something.

"We'll do it for the sake of our brother," Kaye spoke up. I turned around and watched Maximus nod his head.

"I guess now we all have a shared interest, helping Norman with his pain," Maximus agreed. I don't know why it hurt so much that they seemed to be over me when I had been giving them zero attention.

I was breathing heavily now as the two got up from the couch. Kaye cleared the table in a second while Maximus kept staring at me.

"But as we do this, we'll make some rules," Maximus said, walking over to me. I suddenly felt small when he approached me with confidence.

"No kisses, no love, and no affection," Maximus leaned down, bringing his face close to mine, whispering while his fresh breath fanned my lips. Then I heard Kaye whisper from behind, into my ear:

"And you won't beg for more because we're sure you will."

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

Chapter 622-Strictly Sex

Chapter 622: 622-Strictly Sex

Helanie:

"It will be strictly sex," Maximus said while taking off his shirt. I stayed put, watching him get prepared, and my heart was going through hell.

"Just sex!" Kaye whispered from behind, and my body squeezed together. I couldn't even turn around to look at him, especially when he stretched his arm out, threw his shirt on the ground, and then his pants came off and onto the ground. I held my breath when I found him standing too close to me.

His body was pressed against mine, and I could feel something big and hard touching my ass.

"Which hole would you take, brother?" asked Kaye in a loud voice, startling me.

I watched Maximus unbuckle his pants and then step out of them, smirking as he made eye contact with me. I quickly closed my eyes for a brief moment.

"Let me take her sweet pussy," I held my breath when I heard Maximus whisper those words on my lips. My eyes shot open and I was right. He was right in my face, while Kaye was behind me, sandwiching me between them.

"So it's the ass for me then," Kaye commented in a seductive tone. And as if that wasn't already giving me goosebumps, he slapped my ass but didn't remove his hand, groping my ass cheek in a way that made my mouth open, little yelps of shock escaping my lips.

"Be gentle then. I don't think she can take us both," Maximus hunched down and touched my thighs from over my knee-length silk white nightdress.

He ran his hand up and grabbed my panties, and then, while maintaining deep eye contact, he ripped them and pulled them off, holding them up to my face level to show me.

I turned my face to the side as he tossed them away.

Kaye now had his hands on my bare ass as he massaged them, pulling them apart and breathing on my neck.

I thought they said no affection.

"I feel like playing with the clouds," Kaye whispered in my ear. "Why do you have to be so stubborn, my love?"

I took a deep breath when Maximus stepped back and I saw his cock. I swear I stopped breathing for a hot minute. His dick was so big and erect that I started imagining the pain I'd feel if he decided to take the backdoor.

But I was still unaware of the monster behind me. Maximus sat down on the couch like a king, one hand holding his dick, rubbing it, while Kaye grabbed me by the back of the neck and started bending me down onto Maximus's crotch.

My hands landed on Maximus's thighs for support as I felt something like a big ball of a head touching my asshole.

I held my breath and closed my eyes when I heard a little whisper.

"Be careful. Don't hurt her," it was Maximus, warning his brother in a serious yet hushed tone.

I knew in that moment their anger would fade away—or even if they were telling the truth about being over me, they would still never hurt me.

Kaye gently pushed his dick in my hole, and my eyes shot open, meeting Maximus's.

"Gentle!" Maximus yelled this time.

"I'm," Kaye grunted. I heard him spit on his fingers and then touch my hole. My body jolted with his touch, but it was nothing compared to when his cock touched my entry once again.

I closed my eyes this time while Maximus started to take off my dress. My dress fell on his thighs, stopped by my hands when I felt a push from the back.

"Fuck!" I yelped loudly, feeling only the head enter my hole.

Maximus touched my cheek gently, then moved my hair to one side. His hands held my arms as Kaye pushed deeper into me, sliding the entirety of his length in me.

The pain was unbearable, but there was some pleasure to it. After a few seconds of calming down, Kaye began to thrust in and out of me. By this time, I only felt pleasure.

"Ohhh!" moans escaped my lips as my boobs moved up and down, hanging over Maximus's thigh. My tits grazed over his skin, getting even more erect.

After a few minutes of his cock fucking my asshole, he pulled his cock out, and I swear I felt my hole expanding and squeezing closed.

Maximus held my hands and made me move closer, throwing away my dress and making me crawl onto him. He quickly wore a condom as if he knew I would come tonight or any day by now.

He adjusted his cock on my pussy, my hands on his shoulders, and while we maintained eye contact, he pushed the entire length of his cock in me.

"Aghhhh!" I screamed as he started moving his dick in and out of me like an animal.

My boobs slapped his face, burying him in the softness of my breasts. Kaye's hand roamed all over my back before he pushed me lower again, and this time, he came on top of me from the back, his one leg on the couch while the other on the ground still.

As soon as his dick joined me, I felt my heart stopping for a moment. The two then began to fuck me like they were on some kind of steroids. Their speeds made me close my eyes, and at times, I felt like I would pass out.

The pleasure was so much that I did not want the night to end.

Maximus's cock slipped into me, exploring my pussy while Kaye's dick tore open my asshole. They did me for hours in the same position before they finally started to release. They could go on and on, I had realized that. Just like their brother Norman.

As their cocks swelled, my pussy and asshole tightened around their shafts, and then in unison, the two came. I felt loads in both my holes, Kaye's cock pumping inside me while Maximus' in the condom before they were empty.

"Arghhh1" their moans and grunts were even louder, scaring me together.

"There will be more ways, but that will be it for the night," Maximus quickly started to get up, so I moved away. I was tired. And even when I had fun, my body was throbbing now. I held my dress and placed it on my body, barely covering myself, and lied down on the couch.

I closed my eyes for a while and only opened them when I felt a pair of arms wrapped around me from the back and a white sheet covering our bodies. I was too tired to question anything. So I dozed off in the living room, only to wake up when someone returned home.

Someone who was not supposed to see me like this.

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

Chapter 623-The Evil Twin And Her Evil Games

Chapter 623: 623-The Evil Twin And Her Evil Games

Salem:

"Mmmhmm, I'll miss you so much," Gavin kissed me again, attempting to drag me back into his arms while I giggled and got up from the bed 'his bed'.

Lately, his bedroom has been my haven. Ever since the Mate Eclipse started, I had been craving him desperately.

"Do you have to leave?" he held my hand, pouting and refusing to get out of bed. I had dressed up with difficulty because every few seconds he would drag me back to bed with him. I had no objection, but there was someone who was bothered.

"Sydney will kill me. She said she wants me to be there for her tonight," I recalled how she had been calling me throughout the night to remind me that the minute I was done with Gavin, I must be ready to leave. She had told me she was coming over to pick me up.

It was still 4:45 a.m., and I wanted to be with Gavin. Of course, my sister didn't like him. She didn't even want to visit his place. She said it was too shabby and small. But I liked it. It felt like home.

I had learned to cook with his mother too. She was a sweetheart, just the perfect kind of family I had always craved. But then there were my father and my sister, who thought I was wasting my time.

"Why does she so desperately want to beg Altan to give her a chance?" Gavin asked, lying on his stomach, naked, with the sheet covering his torso.

"Every mate wants their mate these nights. She's been in pain and wants Altan to have mercy on both of them and at least have an intimate relationship for these days," I explained, and Gavin pouted because he too understood what it would feel like to not be with your fated mate during these nights of torture.

"So you guys are visiting his father to make him convince Altan?" Gavin asked, and I shrugged.

"I have no clue what they're planning. I just know Altan won't agree. He thinks this is the perfect kind of pain he deserves for what happened to Helanie. He's still guilt-ridden about that night," I sighed.

"As he should," Gavin grunted before he got up and started kissing my shoulder again. I laughed because I knew he couldn't stay apart from me for a minute. I was his second-chance mate, so it was a similar case with us. We'd feel pain if we didn't do it, and honestly speaking, we were already doing it every night, so it was just perfect for us.

"I have to go now. She's at the apartment's entrance," I noticed her text and instantly got into my shoes before she started screaming and woke up everyone.

"And of course she won't come upstairs. You know, I promise to work hard and get you a place that'll be suitable for you and your worth," he whispered, cupped my face in his hands, and planted a kiss on my lips.

"My sweet Gavin, you've already given me that place," I placed my hand on his naked chest and uttered with a smile of affection.

However, I really didn't want to leave him. I was so comfortable here. With Sydney, it was all negativity and her complaining about everything. Gavin was so positive—we barely ever had problems, apart from the times when he would seduce me while I was sitting with his mother, unable to do anything.

But I liked those times as well.

"Ah, I'm going to miss you so much," he let out a cry before getting out of bed to put on his clothes.

"You don't have to come with me. I'll be fine," I instantly stopped him. He didn't have to change just to walk me downstairs.

"But I want to," he protested with a little pout forming on his lips.

"Gavin, please! I don't want to bother you. I'll be fine."

At this point, I bet even he knew I didn't want him to face Sydney, who would once again say mean and hurtful things to him. I didn't like her humiliating him.

"Okay... but please come back soon." He held my hands and gave me the weakest smile.

At that moment, my gut told me to tell my sister to fuck off and stay here with him. I was happiest with him. But then again, I didn't want to be selfish.

It was hard saying goodbye to Gavin. But I had to do it. In the last five minutes before my sister arrived, she had blown up my phone more than a toxic ex would.

I left Gavin's apartment, took the elevator to the ground floor, and then got into the passenger seat with her.

"You even smell like them now," was the first thing Sydney said, spraying some freshener just to make me feel low about dating Gavin.

"Still better than your perfumes and refreshers," I grunted, checking my phone.

As always, Helanie had wished me good night and good morning before everyone else. She had told me she was dealing with the pain, and I knew why. I had told her to speak to her mates, to be with them. But after she blew them off last night, they'd been distancing themselves from her.

But I'm sure it was just an act.

"Are you seriously reading her texts while being in my car?" she grunted, peeking at my screen.

"Mind your own business, Sydney. Focus on the road." I put my phone in my lap and folded my arms across my chest.

"Why do you even hang out with her? She took everything from me. I'm expelled, with no hope for my future. I don't even have my mate with me because he's too busy grieving losing that slut."

That was it. I hated whenever she used that word for Helanie.

"Or maybe you're the problem! Why do you think nobody wants to hang out with you?" I yelled in desperation. Every time I was with her, she repeated the same things over and over until she exhausted me.

"You know what, you have to make a choice today," she snapped. "You either choose her or help me take revenge. Together, we can take her down. So tell me, what is it? Because you will lose me forever if you choose her."

She shocked me when she bluntly asked me to choose between them.

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

Chapter 624-Maybe I Am Guilty

Chapter 624: 624-Maybe I Am Guilty

Helanie:

I forced my eyelids open when a sweet sight stood in my way. But he wasn't looking at me with the same eyes he used to. Something was bothering him. And by the time I realized what it was, he had already spun around to avoid looking at me.

I gasped and sat up, holding the sheet up to my chest, but it wasn't my naked body that had caused that reaction from him.

"Norman," I gasped, feeling awful that he had seen me share a couch with his brother. It was only Kaye hugging me from behind while we slept naked under one sheet. Maximus was gone, just like he said he would be.

"I'll go check on Emmet," I heard Norman say, not really looking back again. The way he rushed off made me cover my face in my hands and curse at myself.

"Hmm," Kaye started to wake up, so I got off the couch and rushed upstairs. I couldn't face another pair of eyes staring at me strangely.

And of course, things were going to be awkward between us after last night. Once in the bedroom, I ran under the shower and sat still. I felt like if I made a sound, everyone would see me naked. I took an hour to get out of the bathroom. I had no idea how I was going to face them all. At this point, I just wanted to go and sit in the basement with Emmet.

I got dressed and left my room to find the whole mansion empty. I had a feeling where at least Norman might be. So I headed to the basement. But my bad, just as I was stepping onto the ground floor, I heard Kaye talking to Maximus.

"We shouldn't loosen the chains. His body is still human and he might be in pain," said Kaye, sounding concerned.

"Kaye, I know you get emotional every time you see him, but trust me, the rashes are the least of his pain," Maximus replied, and then the two suddenly went silent. I noticed Norman sitting next to the room-sized cage, fixing some bars that Emmet had bent last night.

The sudden silence from the two made Norman turn his head to acknowledge my arrival, but then he went back to working on the bars.

"How is he?" I cleared my throat and asked, trying to lighten the mood. The feeling of being seen as taboo is a horrible thing. And I was feeling like one now, the way they were acting around me.

"He's right there," Maximus scoffed, pointing at Emmet, while Kaye turned his face away as well.

"Norman! Do you want me to cook something for lunch or dinner?" I took careful steps to reach him and whispered in the softest tone. I wanted him to look at me and talk to me.

"No, thanks. Ask them if they want something," Norman replied, not mocking or anything, just genuinely avoiding looking at me.

I stood in my spot and watched them act like I was invisible.

'This isn't fair,' Cora groaned, and I swallowed my tears, forcing a smile onto my lips while stepping closer to the cage.

"Don't you see the door is open?" Kaye suddenly yelled so loud that I jumped in my skin and stepped back as he slammed the door shut. Emmet was still in chains, so I would've been fine.

"Kaye," Norman groaned at him. "Tone and volume!" he warned.

But was that enough?

"Do you guys want my help?" I spoke up again, watching all three of them one by one. Norman only shook his head while Maximus rolled his eyes. And then there was Kaye, he ignored my words completely.

I felt so outcast.

"Norman! Mom keeps calling me, asking me to let her come here and see Emmet," Kaye complained to Norman, who didn't hesitate to raise his head and give his brother full, confident eye contact.

"Tell her he's very aggressive these days. She'll come here and then start her usual talking, it'll be too much stress," I was shocked when Norman spoke so casually with his brother, the same one he had caught me cuddling with in the morning.

So he was only ignoring me, then.

"What about Dad?" Maximus asked, and Norman sighed.

"We can't have guests over. He's not an animal in a zoo for them to come and look at," Norman replied, in that same casual tone.

Tears started to push their way out, but I blinked them back hard. That's when my eyes landed on Emmet, and I noticed he had been watching me with his beautiful eyes. Then he raised his hand and pointed at me, and everyone went quiet.

"Nooo," he uttered, barely forming the word, then touched his eyes and shook his head.

It was clear as day, he was asking me not to cry.

And the moment he did that, I turned around and ran upstairs.

Honestly, I half expected someone to come after me. To at least check on me. But all I saw was Norman come to the stairs, and the minute his eyes met mine, he closed them and turned around.

"You're disgusted by me?" I asked, but I must've been too slow, because he had already started walking back downstairs.

I stayed frozen in place, staring at the empty space.

'You see what happened? I let them sleep with me, and now they're all acting like I'm the problem,' I reminded Cora why I'd been so against the idea of getting involved with his brothers.

'I'm so sorry. I feel your pain in me,' she let out a howl, making me take a deep breath and start walking toward my bedroom, when I heard my phone ring.

At least I had friends.

"Hey Salem, how are you?" I asked, happy that she called. But I couldn't hear her voice clearly, it was just rustling and weird noises.

"Did you butt-dial me?" I asked, sitting down on my bed and rubbing my hand over my face.

And then, in the softest and creepiest tone, someone spoke from the other end.

"Hello, sweet Helanie. Missed me?"

The hair on the back of my neck stood up. I checked my screen again to make sure it was Salem. It was Salem's caller ID. But it wasn't her.

"You don't sound too happy. But don't worry, I'm here now. I'll make your dreams come true.

It's my promise. Rune never breaks his promise."

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

Chapter 625-Too Late

Chapter 625: 625-Too Late

Helanie:

I had been staring at the screen, numb and afraid. Did he steal her phone? Did he hurt her? There were so many questions running through my mind, and I was panicking for answers.

I was so lost in thought that I didn't even realize someone had come into the room, until I felt Norman wrap his arm around my shoulders and kiss my temple.

"I brought you some fresh fruit," he whispered, holding a bowl in his hand. A few minutes ago, this gesture would have meant a lot. But now, I was anxiously staring at the screen.

"Babe, are you mad at me? I'm so sorry. I was burning with jealousy," he whispered again, resting his forehead against mine, his lips brushing close to my ear.

"Norman!" I said and pulled away from him. He noticed my expression and frowned, instantly setting the bowl down.

"What is it?" he asked, as if he instantly sensed something bigger was wrong.

"I got a call from Salem. But—but it wasn't her. It was Rune—!"

The tears I had been holding back finally found their excuse. The moment they spilled, Norman snatched the phone from my hand and tried calling her back.

"No one's answering," Norman said. "Let me call Gavin."

He pulled out his phone and quickly dialed Gavin's number. I covered my mouth with my hands and began to sob.

"Maximus! Kaye! Drop whatever you're doing and get in here!" Norman shouted, rushing to the door with the phone still to his ear.

"Gavin! Where are you right now?" Norman asked as he stepped out. I saw Maximus and Kaye walk up to the doorway until Norman pointed sharply inside, almost aggressively.

"What happened? Is she okay?" Maximus rushed in as soon as he realized something was wrong.

"Helanie," he let out a sigh of relief, "you scared us. We thought something—"

Kaye groaned, placing a hand on his chest, until his expression hardened again.

"Are you okay? Is it because of him?" Kaye asked, pointing at Maximus, who smacked his chest in annoyance.

I ignored the two of them and followed Norman. They both came after me. Norman was still on the phone with Gavin.

"Since what time?" he asked, holding my arm and pulling me closer. But this time, I gently pulled away and put some space between us.

"Call her sister again. I'm sending my warriors to check on her," Norman said, ending the conversation.

The way he closed the call told me that Gavin didn't know where she was, either.

"What did he say?" I asked.

"He said she left his place earlier when her sister came to pick her up," Norman told me, and I knew right then, Salem wasn't with my friends.

"And?" I asked, rubbing my hands together anxiously.

"Gavin said he couldn't get in touch with her. He's been trying Sydney as well, but we all know her, there's no way she'd answer anyone's call. I'll contact her father and let you know," Norman said. While holding his phone to reach her father, he tried to touch my cheek, but I stepped back and avoided his hand.

I turned around to call Lamar and my other friends too.

"What's going on?" Kaye asked Maximus, but both of them looked just as confused. I heard them run after Norman while I called everyone I could think of and asked about Salem. No one had been able to reach her.

After a while, I went back to the living room and met up with Norman again. He told me Sydney's father wasn't answering either, and that they weren't even in their pack territory at the moment.

"Maybe that's why she's not picking up her phone either?" Kaye suggested, but Norman shook his head.

"But Helanie said she heard Rune speaking from her phone," Norman reminded them, and Kaye closed his eyes, visibly disturbed by the thought that it really might've been Rune.

"What did he say to you?" Maximus asked, but I didn't turn to look at him directly.

"He said he's here, and that he'll make my dreams come true, and that he always keeps his promises," I muttered. The three of them silently watched my face.

"Does that bastard have a death wish or what?" Maximus shouted, throwing the glass of water in his hand across the room.

"He can't do anything. I won't even let him get close to her," Norman growled, and Kaye nodded.

"I'll start researching right now, and this time, I'll trap him in a damn cactus," Kaye added.

I took a deep breath but didn't respond to any of their dramatic reactions.

"Where are you going, Helanie?" Norman was the first to call out when I started walking away.

"I'm going to look for her," I said without turning around.

I went to my room and changed into a pair of jeans and a white tank top, throwing on a side bag with some weapons and a water bottle inside. Since there were no leads to go on, I knew I'd need to wander around for a while.

"You can't go alone. We'll come with you," Norman said, waiting at the exit of the bedroom with Maximus and Kaye beside him.

"One of you should stay here and keep an eye on Emmet. The other two can do whatever you want, but I'm going alone," I snapped, storming past them with a sharp tone unlike any I'd used before.

"Is something wrong? Are you upset with me because of how I acted earlier?" Norman asked, chasing after me. The other two followed behind him but kept their eyes averted because they knew damn well it wasn't just him. It was all three of them.

"No, Norman. It's no one's fault," I said, stopping briefly. "I just want to be alone— like I was in the damn basement, where you three made me feel like I'd done something horrible to all of you."

I finally snapped. Then I turned and sprinted out of the mansion before they could catch up.

But, of course, they still did.

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

Chapter 626-I Will Tell The Good News

Chapter 626: 626-I Will Tell The Good News

Salem:

"Tell me," she insisted, driving fast. We had hours before we'd reach our pack, and just thinking about having to deal with her the whole time was already driving me crazy.

"Why do you want to hurt your own feelings?" I asked, turning to look out the window. The sun was slowly rising, and I was so sleepy. Usually, Gavin and I would be passed out by now and wake up around noon to the smell of his mom cooking. She always had amazing food ready for us.

"So, you're picking her?" she grunted angrily, flaring her nostrils. I looked away again.

"You're so dumb," she muttered, clearly annoyed. "She's gonna go on to live her best life, and she left you stuck with that broke-ass guy."

I closed my eyes and clenched my jaw. I didn't want to waste my energy on her, not now, especially when I had so much else to stress about. I rested a hand on my stomach, and a small smile crept onto my lips. I couldn't wait to tell Gavin the news, I was just waiting for the right moment.

"What is that?" she suddenly shouted, pointing at something on me. I turned to see what she was talking about.

"Did he mark you?" Her eyes went wide, completely freaked out by the mark on my neck.

"Yeah, we accepted and marked each other," I groaned. I'd already told Helanie, and she said she'd plan our mating ceremony herself, even pay for it. She also said Gavin would get a good job soon and everything would work out. But I hadn't told anyone yet that I was pregnant.

"Ugh! Why would you do that? You stupid, dumb bitch! Do you have any idea what Dad will think of you now?"

I didn't expect her to care this much about my life. She suddenly started screaming, and honestly, I was done.

"Why don't you mind your own damn business? Did you ever listen to me when I told you not to be a horrible person? Did you ever listen when I said to leave Altan alone because he doesn't want you and you're just making yourself look desperate? Then why the hell do you think I should listen to you? At least my mate wants me. At least he loves me."

I couldn't believe I even had to explain something that basic.

"Oh really? Is that what Helanie told you? Did she ask you to convince me to move on from Altan? Does she laugh at me?" Sydney was getting more and more hostile.

I had no idea why she even came to pick me up. I could've just driven my own car. I was seriously regretting it now. But she had insisted, said she wanted to spend some time together as sisters.

Clearly, I should never take her seriously.

"Helanie doesn't talk about anyone. She's happy with her life. You should stop dragging her into everything," I said calmly.

The second those words left my mouth, she slammed on the brakes.

"Get out," she demanded.

"What?" I panicked. She looked dead serious.

"I said get the fuck out! Go call Helanie and ask her to come give you a lift!" she screamed, making me look around the area in rising panic.

"You're leaving me in the middle of the woods?" I asked, glancing at the thick forest on both sides of the road. The trees were tall, too tall, blocking out even the morning sun. This place was known for being dangerous.

"Salem," she snapped, and before I could react, she grabbed my phone from my lap and hurled it out the window with all her strength.

"What the fuck!" I shouted.

"Now go fetch your phone. You'll have to leave the car anyway," she hissed, leaning over to yank my door open and shove it wide. Then she pushed my shoulder hard, trying to force me out.

"Have you lost your mind? I don't even know where my phone landed! Don't you know how dangerous this place is?" I yelled, but I still stepped out, because she was starting to throw punches, and right now, I had to protect myself. More than ever.

"Go ask your pathetic boyfriend or that slut Helanie to come save you!" she sneered, slamming the door shut and starting the engine.

"Sydney! I don't even know where it is!" I screamed, but she was already speeding off, leaving me behind.

I stood frozen for a second, staring around at the shifting trees, the strange sounds coming from the woods. Dread clawed at my throat.

"Fuck it," I hissed under my breath. I didn't even have my wolf to protect me, pregnancy took that away. I couldn't believe she really did this.

"Let me just find my phone. I'll call Helanie. Shame a twin can't trust her sister more than her best friend," I muttered to myself, trying not to panic as I walked toward where I thought the phone had landed.

"Ugh, Helanie will be here in no time once I call her. And then I'm cutting Sydney off for good. She fucking put me in danger—"

I kept talking to myself just to stay calm, to drown out the strange hissing sounds in the woods. I crouched down and started brushing aside leaves and rocks, eyes scanning for any sign of my phone.

And then— I saw feet. Not just one pair. Several.

I slowly straightened, my breath caught in my throat. I realized, too late, I had wandered into somewhere I was never supposed to be.

Zharns. All around me. Hissing, their skin gross. I couldn't move, my limbs frozen in terror, as I turned my eyes left. More of them. Right. Even more. Panic exploded in my head.

I tried to turn and run, but the moment I did, I came face to face with one. It was inches away. I could see everything: its lizard-like face, the grotesque texture of its skin, the black slime dripping from its jaw.

"No!" I screamed as it lunged.

The pain came instantly. Its fangs sank into my cheek, tearing through skin. I hit the ground hard, screaming as I felt flesh being ripped from my face.

More of them swarmed. They were on me. Tearing. Biting. Ripping open my stomach.

"No! Please—I'm with a baby!" I screamed, fighting back, punching, kicking. But there were too many. I could barely move under the weight of them.

They were eating me alive.

They were eating my baby.

I wish I had stayed with Gavin.

I wish I had told him I was pregnant.

I wish—,

Oh, Goddess, I wish.

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

Chapter 627-No Dreams

Chapter 627: 627-No Dreams

Helanie:

'Huh, they thought they could show me attitude? Last night I went along with it because I didn't want Norman to suffer, because I felt bad that they had suffered. So I killed my self-esteem, and then they killed my dignity.' I had been rambling while turning around like crazy.

I had no clue which direction was the right one. I just wanted to find Salem.

'You'll see, when I find Salem, she'll agree with me. She'll be there to support me and cheer me on for ignoring these idiots,' I hissed, almost missing a step but quickly catching myself.

'And that husband of mine, how did I forget that just because we're in love doesn't change the fact that he's still a jerk?' I continued, and this time, I almost ran into a tree.

'Ouch! Salem would be so mad,' I added, until I stopped and took a deep breath when I heard my wolf finally react to my rambling, for almost two hours now.

'You're worried about her.'

She was right. I was worried about her. Rune! how the hell did Rune get access to her phone? I had a theory, and I was completely sure it was true.

'But I'm sure she's fine. She lost her phone, or Rune somehow stole it. If not, wouldn't her sister and father be looking for her everywhere with us? They're just relaxing, attending the dinner with Alpha Diaz.' I didn't know who I was trying to comfort at this point, myself or my wolf.

'But Gavin told me her sister came to pick her up. Then there's no way Salem would be in the woods. She must have lost her phone,' that was the only logical explanation for her phone being with Rune.

"You're even prettier in the real world."

My body jumped, and I turned around to see the man himself. I didn't expect to see him so soon. But he was real. He was in the real world, and I had no idea what kind of powers he had.

"Rune," I muttered, clenching my fists.

"I thought the world was under our army, your people are running around scared. Most of them don't even leave their homes or go near the woods. But here you are, the Alpha Queen, walking around without any guards or warriors. You must really feel powerful enough to take such risks."

He was wearing a black suit and a round black hat.

I remembered him so clearly, and I hated the fact that he had been freed now.

"What? This remind you of my world? That wasn't my world. I was trapped in a purple flower—ah! It hurt when I woke up here and found out that the other victims who had been trapped in my world had finally woken up too. It felt like a defeat."

He placed his hand on his chest and rubbed it, acting like he was actually capable of feeling anything.

"Why do you have my friend's phone?" I avoided his rambling. I didn't have time for it. He was not that important to me. My friend was.

"Oh, you mean this?" He slipped his hand into his pocket, and I noticed how bony and long his fingers were. He pulled out her phone, holding it up, and my jaw clenched harder.

"Where did you get this?" I demanded.

"On the ground. She must have dropped it." The moment he said that with a shrug, I felt like my theory was right.

But why would she have dropped it? Wasn't she in the car with her sister?

"Oh, my army, the Zharns, you've met them and even killed them," he paused, rolling his eyes to show his disapproval of me killing his ugly Zharns, "they told me that her sister tossed it out of the car."

That was it.

The missing piece of the puzzle. The sisters had an argument, and Sydney tossed her phone out. Salem isn't a fool. She wouldn't leave the car to look for her phone, not when she knows how dangerous the woods are now for someone walking alone.

"Let's talk about you," he continued. And now that I was comforted by the fact that Salem was fine, I began to wonder what he had planned for me.

"You look so beautiful but so sad here. I bet if you had arrived a few days later, you would've wanted to stay there with me. These rogue king brothers don't deserve you," he said in a hushed tone, walking toward me.

That's when I heard snarling and hissing from behind me. My hand slipped into my bag, and I pulled out a dagger. In a swift move, I spun around and cut the throats of the Zharns ganging up behind me. Their heads dropped and rolled onto the ground as I faced Rune again. He was about to lunge at me when I pressed the knife against his throat.

"Welcome to my world, Rune. As you may already know, I'm no ordinary werewolf either. As for being happy in your world, it wasn't yours either. You were a prisoner, just like the rest of the people who were trapped there."

I could tell he hated the tone I used with him. But then he forced a smile onto his lips.

"Do you even know what I'm capable of doing here?"

That's what I wanted to know. But before I could threaten him, he suddenly put his fingers to my temples. Those bony long fingers had turned into even longer claws, and each index finger pressed into my temples.

Within seconds, I pushed him back and started rubbing them.

"What the fuck did you do to me?" I yelled.

What felt like seconds might've actually been minutes, time had blurred.

"I took away your dreams, so now you can live happily and aimlessly," he smirked. When I lunged at him to stab him, he dodged to the side. I landed on my knees in a pile of leaves.

Not just a pile of leaves, there was something underneath. His words numbed me as he said,

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, the phone wasn't the only thing tossed out of the car. Your friend came out looking for it, and, well, these Zharns, my naughty boys, got her."

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

Chapter 628-Losing A Friend And Moving On Instantly

Chapter 628: 628-Losing A Friend And Moving On Instantly

Helanie:

I panicked and started digging into the leaves, and there she was, lying there, blue, as if all the blood had been drained out of her body.

"Whoops! Am I supposed to apologize on their behalf? How was I supposed to know she was your friend?" Rune kept taunting and mocking while I began to shudder. I was on my knees, my heart crashing in my chest like thunder.

"No, no, no," I whispered, pulling the leaves away with shaking hands until I saw her face cold, still, and too quiet. She wasn't smiling or talking anymore. Those beautiful eyes she rolled whenever someone teased her. Those lips that said sweet things whenever I was down. And that smile she had carried ever since she found her mate in Gavin. It was all gone.

My breath caught. I grabbed her shoulders, shaking her gently, then harder.

"Wake up. Please wake up, Salem! We can fight him. We'll take down all the Zharns together, what have they done to you?" I begged, tears spilling down my cheeks.

She didn't move. Her skin felt wrong. I knew— I knew—she was gone. But I couldn't stop.

"Don't do this, come on," I cried, rocking back and forth, holding her like maybe that would bring her back. My stomach twisted, my chest ached like something deep inside me had broken. The world felt too quiet. Too empty. I felt like a part of me had been stolen, and I could never truly be happy again.

"Tsk tsk tsk, you must need a hug. Especially now that you don't have any dreams—and dreams spark hope. But good thing, I took away your crazy thoughts. Now you'll just live in the moment and try to get better. Am I not helpful?" he whispered from behind me, leaning over.

"Ahhh!" I screamed and turned around, punching him in the face and knocking him far away.

"Fuck, you're powerful," he gently touched his cheek, and his eyes widened in shock when he saw the blood coming from his mouth.

"You have no idea," I screamed, running at a speed he couldn't escape from. I jumped in the air, crashing down with my knee into his chest. He spluttered blood and howled, but that asshole was like rubber. No matter how many bones I tried to break, they only bent, then went back into place.

"Ahhh! It's so much fun," he said, coughing blood.

It didn't even seem like he was suffering, he was enjoying the pain, getting pleasure from the wounds and injuries. While I sat on top of him and punched him over and over, I didn't even realize the Zharns had come out from everywhere and started to attack me.

One of them bit me in the back, and I realized this is the pain Salem must have felt from their bites. I didn't care to stop them. I kept hitting Rune, who only laughed louder and louder with every hit.

"Arghh!" That's when I realized someone had ripped the Zharns off my back. I caught a glimpse of three big, beastly wolves attacking the Zharns from my peripheral vision, but I stayed on top of Rune, throwing the softest punches because I had lost the will to fight him or fight back.

After a while, I slowly stepped off Rune and started crawling back to Salem. I held her head in my arms and then hugged her. She was in a state that told me she didn't die a peaceful death either.

I closed my eyes. I didn't want to see the world where she wasn't a part of it anymore.

After some time, probably an hour, I felt someone touching my shoulder. I opened my eyes and saw the brothers had transitioned back. There were dead bodies all around me. Rune must have run away. That's what he was good at.

"Helanie, please let us help her," Norman said, touching my shoulder.

"Huh?" I looked at him and then at the others. They had tears in their eyes.

Of course, she was their student. They would cry.

"She's gone," I uttered softly.

"Let us hold her. You need to get away from here," Kaye said, and I frowned at him.

"She's my friend. I will not leave her here. I'll be the one to take her to—" I paused. "I don't know where. Where would she go now?" I asked, feeling pressure on my temples.

Something had messed me up.

I was crying hysterically, but suddenly I felt like life would move on. That I *needed* to move on. Or else, what's the point of me living anymore?

"I'll take care of her. You guys, take care of Salem and inform her mate," Norman said, wrapping his arms around my shoulders to pull me away from her.

I watched them slip her out of my arms, and then Maximus walked away to call his warriors to get an ambulance. She had all her guts out, so they had to be careful moving her.

I could stare at her face and tell she didn't want to die.

Not yet.

Unlike me, she had dreams and hopes. But her eyes looked so empty now. Kaye gently placed his hand over her eyes and closed them. I didn't want to see all that. I had no strength left in my body. So I closed my eyes and let Norman carry me for a while.

However, a few minutes later, I started to pull away, trying to get out of his arms and stand on my feet. He set me down the instant he felt the resistance.

"I can walk on my own," I said, holding up my hand.

"Helanie, what happened back there?" Norman asked, walking beside me.

"Rune happened. He told me it was the Zharns who got to Salem," I replied, though I couldn't remember what else we talked about.

"And?" Norman pressed.

I stopped walking and looked at his confused face before I muttered,

"Is Emmet alone in the mansion? We need to go back before Rune or the X Codex members get to him first."

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

Chapter 629-The Clever Cora

Chapter 629: 629-The Clever Cora

After saying that much, I briskly made my way back to the mansion. Norman followed in silence. Once we got home, I saw the warriors outside and sighed in relief. But I still rushed past them to the basement to check on Emmet. He had been sleeping all this time—or was probably drugged by the brothers before they came after me.

"He's fine, Helanie. Soon he will be with us, our Emmet will be back," Norman said as he gently wrapped his arms around me.

I had a feeling that I wouldn't have let him do that, but I just didn't stop him.

So what if we'd had an argument? We should forgive each other and move on.

"I hope so too. It seems like years have passed since I heard his voice," I mumbled.

"I'm sorry about my reaction," Norman whispered, his face resting against my neck. "I know you're probably too upset to talk about us right now, but I just wanted to let you know I'm guilty, and truly sorry for how I acted earlier."

His breath felt so comforting against my skin.

"It's okay. I understand your feelings. It was the first time, so it'll take time to adjust," I said softly.

As soon as I said that, I felt his arms unwrap from around me.

"Who's going to tell Gavin though?" I asked, turning to him, shifting the subject, not on purpose, it just felt like there wasn't anything more to say.

"I'll do it. But he's going to need his friends with him," Norman replied, holding his phone in his hand.

"Yeah, you do it. I don't think I'll be able to handle his sadness. And about him needing us, I think I can ask Lamar and the others to stay with him. What do you think?" I scratched my scalp as tears rushed into my eyes.

I wanted to remember Salem, but the state I found her in was fading from my memory. Maybe that was helping me keep myself together.

"Sure," Norman said, still staring at my face.

As he was about to walk away, he paused and gave me a quick glance.

"Helanie! did the Zharns drink your blood? Like two Zharns drinking from your neck at the same time?" he asked. I shook my head.

"I would've remembered if they did. There'd be marks too," I said, touching my neck, but there was nothing.

Still, he didn't seem convinced and moved closer to check my neck himself.

After examining it carefully, he finally looked satisfied and stepped back.

"Why? What's the significance of that? Why'd they drink blood like that?" I asked, because the question had struck me as weird.

"It's said that when two Zharns drink your blood at the same time, for too long, they can enter your mind. They can distract you, even plant thoughts in your head," he explained while I slowly nodded, absorbing the weight of it.

"Well, why haven't we informed everyone else about this? When are we going to stop hiding the fact that the X Codex is real and they keep attacking us? I know it'll cause panic, but at least people will take it seriously," I muttered sternly. Everyone knew about the Zharns, but they didn't know these monsters were part of an organized group. Most people, especially those from the packs, thought these creatures just showed up randomly, not that someone was leading them.

"We'll hold a meeting," Norman agreed, sounding tired.

"Don't worry. They didn't drink my blood. I'm not distracted," I said, rolling my eyes. Why would he even think that? If they had, I'd remember. They didn't.

I left him standing there and walked closer to Emmet's cage.

"Do you think he feels the urge to mate with me as well?" I asked, genuinely curious.

Norman grunted. "Helanie! Even if he does, you can't help him. He's in an animal state, he doesn't know what's right or wrong. He doesn't understand consent."

"Norman, don't tell me what I already know. I understand consent and I respect it. Don't get jumpy just because I mention my mates," I snapped. His face fell.

"You're the one who wanted me to sleep with your brothers. Then you judged me. Talk about, 'I will not love you less,'" I said, mocking his tone while staring at Emmet.

I could still feel Norman behind me, worried and watching.

"And I do, I never loved you less. I'll go speak with Gavin," he said, then walked out of the basement.

"Cora!" I called out, but she was too silent.

"What's going on?" I asked again.

"Why didn't you tell him what Rune did to us?" she finally answered, and her voice startled me.

"Why didn't you tell him that Rune stole your dreams?" She added.

"I don't remember him doing that," I said, already feeling drained by her. She always had a way of making everything about her.

"Okay, if you say so. Can you please deliver a message to Norman for me?" she asked, and I frowned.

"I'm not feeling well and I don't know what it is. Can you please type a message for me?" she said, sounding tired.

I nodded and pulled out my phone.

"Write, Dear Norman, it's Cora. I think I've lost my mind. You see, I feel like Rune put his fingers in our temple and said he had stolen our dreams."

I paused and stopped typing. Thank God I didn't let her take control.

"Why are you freaking them out over nothing? That never happened," I snapped at her.

"I want help. Because I think it happened. Can you please let me take over and message him? Helanie, trust me, I'm only trying to help. I don't think you can say it because you're not allowed for some reason."

Her words gave me chills.

"No!" I refused but then I began to hear her cough which made me worry about her.

"Please Helanie, I will also mention that It is in my head. But since you cannot tell them what I am feeling, I have to write it myself," I did not want her to suffer so with a headnod, I gave her the control over my body.

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

Chapter 630-Dreaming Of Her Dreams

Chapter 630: 630-Dreaming Of Her Dreams

Norman:

"Don't leave him alone for one second," I told Lamar and Penn, who had their eyes red and swollen. Of course, they had all lost a good friend, and we had lost a good student.

Ever since we called Gavin and he arrived at the morgue where her dead body had been taken, Gavin had been sitting with her and crying. I didn't even want to be there anymore. The loss of a mate was something I couldn't even imagine.

I had to wipe my tears in secrecy every few minutes. Sydney and Alpha Diaz had been informed, and from what I heard, Sydney had a mental breakdown too.

"I can't see this anymore," Kaye walked up to me and whispered, turning his face away. I couldn't imagine how Gavin's friends must be feeling since they would have to do their best to take care of him.

"Maximus is off too," Kaye mentioned, and I noticed Maximus rubbing his face in his hands. His eyes were glistening with tears while he was listening to the warriors.

"How was Helanie when you left her at the mansion?" Kaye questioned, and my skin tightened. I recalled her behavior, and it was so odd.

"Odd," I said in one word. "Something was not right with her."

"Maybe the trauma of finding her friend did that to her?" Kaye uttered, and I began to shrug. I had no clue what had gotten into her.

As Maximus started to walk toward us to get ready to leave, I received a text from Helanie, and my whole attention was drawn to my phone's screen.

"Dear Norman," the way the text started made my heart skip four beats, "I am Cora, Helanie's wolf."

I narrowed my eyes, which made my brothers notice me. The way I was glued to my cellphone must have been the reason they realized something was wrong.

"What is it?" Kaye asked, and I started reading the text out loud to them.

"Dear Norman, I am Cora, Helanie's wolf. Earlier today, when Helanie and Rune were having a face-off, he put his fingers into her temples and stole her dreams—her hopes—from her. She cannot talk about it, so I am taking over. She will be angry when I add this last sentence. It isn't in my head. I am not losing my mind. It happened, but Helanie is not ready to admi—"

The text cut off as if Helanie had tried to take control back, so Cora hit the send button before she lost control. I saw the text getting deleted, but I had already read it.

"What is that supposed to mean?" Kaye panicked, and I was panicking too.

I knew it.

The way she was behaving, I knew something was wrong. He had done something to her.

"What are we going to do now? You said you noticed the change too," Kaye was the only one talking while Maximus looked like he was thinking hard about something.

"We need to go home first. Make sure none of you talk about Cora's text to Helanie, just act like we're clueless," I informed my brothers as we briskly made our way back to our cars. I was extremely worried about Helanie being left alone with Emmet.

What if she opens his cage and he attacks her? Or he runs away again?

With so many thoughts swirling around in my head, we finally arrived home after hours. However, the minute we entered the mansion, I found Helanie sleeping on the couch in the living room. She had brought out her pillow and blanket too.

"I'll go check on Emmet," Kaye said, his eyes suggesting he wanted to comfort her. So did I.

The fact that we were expecting a nineteen-year-old, traumatized mate to do a better job than us when it came to emotions proved how idiotic we were. Not to mention, I was the one who kind of pushed her into it last night.

I lied to her about being in pain because I knew damn well she would never do anything for herself. And just like I had expected, she didn't care about her own pain but cared about mine.

'Yet you broke her innocent little heart,' Rome groaned at me.

"She'll be fine," Maximus brought my attention back to him.

"What do you know about helping her get her dreams back?" I asked Maximus as I turned to him. He and Kaye had studied Rune a lot, so I had good hopes they'd be able to help me out somehow.

"He's sleeping peacefully," Kaye informed. "What were you two talking about? You guys looked lost," he noticed, his eyes moving to Helanie, and the same sad look took over his face again.

"He wanted me to tell him how we can help Helanie get her dreams back," Maximus told Kaye, and I found it odd that he did. It was as if he was asking Kaye to tell me. And I was right, because Kaye started to respond to me.

"We will have to make her dream come true and give her hope," Kaye responded, now staring back at Maximus.

"And how will we know what her dream is if she doesn't even have one anymore?" I shrugged, fearing what would happen now. I wouldn't let Rune play with Helanie's mind. She had just gotten the power of her life. No way I would let anyone steal that away from her.

"I mean, ask someone who was in the dream prison with her. He would know what her dreams are," Maximus stated in an understanding tone, making me and Kaye both turn to look at him. Why was he referring to himself in the third person?

"Tell us, what is her dream?" I demanded to know, confused why he was playing word games with us when we needed to hurry up and help her out.

"Well, to be shared by her mates," as soon as he said that, my face hardened, "and her husband should be there too," he added to help us understand why her dream didn't come true last night.

I was just numb at the thought of her really wanting that all this time.

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

Chapter 631-The Art Of Seduction

Chapter 631: 631-The Art Of Seduction

Norman:

"It is the perfect moment for you to have her back. Instead of being an outcast and then losing her to the others, we should be a part of it. We must be there so that we get her love as well," Rome uttered inside me while my brothers watched my face.

"How do we do it? Will she allow it?" I asked, and they looked at me in shock. I guess they didn't expect me to agree to it so soon. But they had no clue how desperate I had been ever since I saw her cuddle with Kaye.

I wanted to be with her, be in her, and try so much new stuff with her. And more than anything, I wanted her to dream again.

"Oh, umm, I didn't know we'd be thinking about it so soon. I was busy planning to convince—" Maximus shut up once he realized there was no need to keep talking.

"So," Kaye rubbed his hands while he watched Helanie.

"Behave," I slapped his chest, and he shook his head as if trying to get himself out of a trance.

"We will have to seduce her," Maximus said with a pout. "There's no other way. The way we behaved with her—I mean, ugh! I hurt her so badly. But I was just trying to make her understand it hurts when you reject your mate—" Maximus shut up again when I narrowed my eyes at his face.

"You hurt her?" I had no clue what had happened last night.

"He made her feel like a w—" Kaye shut up when Maximus groaned.

"Don't ever say that. It was more like a friends-with-benefits kind of feeling and nothing else." When Maximus tried to explain himself, I agreed instantly because even the thought of them treating her like anything other than our beloved princess was not justifiable in my head.

"That won't be hard. She lost her dreams, not her love for me," I shrugged, stretching my arms as if I was getting ready for war. I noticed my brothers running their hands through their hair and unbuttoning their shirts just a little.

Yep! Act sexy, not threatening, Rome advised.

We waited around after lighting some candles and serving the food. It was time for Helanie to face us. She had woken up and gone upstairs to shower. She came back in white shorts and a white top, her hair wet.

"How are you feeling?" I asked her, watching her fill her plate. We brothers had been sharing glances, acting so sneaky, but she was completely clueless about her surroundings.

"Yeah!" she replied, more intrigued by the meat on her plate than the meat in my pants.

"By the way, the funeral is in two days," Kaye started to introduce himself to her, since she was barely passing us any glances.

"Will you guys come?" she asked, not showing much emotion.

"Of course. But isn't it sad that a young life was lost? She had so much potential and probably so many dreams," Maximus slid in the word *dream* to lay the foundation for our main subject.

"True, but that is what life is. We all have to die one day though." For a moment, I wanted her to stay that way, to be ignorant of the loss, because once she recalls it again, I'm sure she'll go through hell. I don't know how I'll watch her go through so much pain.

"What about your dreams? Why would anyone want to die without their dreams being fulfilled?" Kaye took the direct approach, and the way Helanie turned to look at him with empty eyes even gave me chills down my spine.

"I have no dreams," she bluntly replied and then grabbed her plate to go eat somewhere else.

"This is not okay. What if they start doing this to everyone? Our world, as we know it, runs on hopes and dreams. Hopes of finding a mate and dreams of living with their mate," Maximus voiced his concern, and I began to nod my head.

"Screw this food. She's not grieving like a normal person. I think we should start our seduction," Kaye got up and gestured at us. I was a bit hesitant. I was scared of her rejection.

I nodded my head and followed them to the living room. She acknowledged us and then rolled her eyes. However, my sucker brothers took my spot. One sat on her left on the couch, and the other on her right, while I had to sit and watch on a separate sofa, like a cuckold chair. I did not want to sit and watch.

"Don't you guys have somewhere else to sit?" Helanie complained when Maximus leaned in too close. I watched him place his hand on his crotch to adjust his pants, but I also noticed Helanie's eyes moving to his hand movement.

"Why? You don't like us sitting next to you? Are you afraid we might spark some dreams in you?" Kaye knew a lot about Rune and his manipulations, and so did Maximus. They had been to his world, so they had an advantage.

"Spark from getting touched? You guys are crazy. Dreams don't just miraculously form," she scoffed, which gave Kaye a chance to place his hand on her bare thigh as if he had no clue what he was doing.

She was sitting in the padmasana position, legs crossed with each foot resting on the opposite thigh, the traditional pose used in meditation.

"Isn't it too hot today?" Maximus started unbuttoning his shirt until it was completely open. Kaye then took off his shirt and tossed it to the ground. Helanie looked at it and then briefly turned her head to glance at him. He was leaning all the way back casually, his hand on his bulge.

"Yeah, you are so right," Kaye agreed, bending his arm to take off his shirt. But while doing so, his elbow pressed hard against Helanie's breast, and my heart sank in my chest. Prior to this, such an action would have caused an uproar in me. But now that I knew sharing was decided by the Moon Goddess, I began to wonder when I would get a chance to touch her.

The way Helanie didn't move away while Kaye's elbow pressed hard and even smudged her breast made me hungrily stare at her body.

I had to get in. She must know her husband is the hottest.

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

Chapter 632-All The Cocks And My Holes

Chapter 632: 632-All The Cocks And My Holes

Helanie:

I had no clue what had gotten into them. They'd been following me around like lost chicks all morning. And then Maximus, he had to take off his shirt and lean back, right next to me.

But Kaye was the one completely out of control. His elbow kept brushing against my tit over my shirt. However, I could tell he had no idea what he was doing.

"It really is hot today," my dear husband commented. He grabbed some ice from the bucket at the side and, right before my eyes, slipped his hand into his pants, apparently trying to cool down his dick.

A chill ran down my spine at the sight. It was strange. A little awkward. Weirdly tempting. I could see his hand shift slightly, probably holding his shaft and rubbing it.

I straightened up and focused on the TV. That's when Maximus leaned all the way over me, his arms and elbows pressing onto my boobs as he reached across, supposedly looking for the remote.

"She has it," Kaye said casually. Without hesitation, Maximus started feeling around in my lap.

I should've stopped him, but what for? He was just looking for the remote, right?

His hand tapped around my thigh until it reached my pussy, and I yelped.

"Just ask, and I'll give you the remote," I said, holding it out to him. His face was so close to mine, I forgot I was even mad at them before.

"Then what's this?" he whispered, his hand turned into a fist on my pussy as he gave it a gentle shake. My entire body reacted, and my throat suddenly felt dry.

"This is not a remote control," I said, trying to sound confident.

"Come on, dude, she's heating up. When we touch her, she starts dreaming about us," Kaye said, clearly enjoying the moment. That part annoyed me. He kept bringing up dreams I knew I hadn't had.

How was I supposed to prove him wrong?

"Seriously? That's just your misunderstanding. You can touch me all you want, it won't trigger any dreams about you," I challenged.

The moment I said it, Kaye slid in closer behind me, wrapping his arms around my torso to fix my position, one hand resting on each side of my breast.

"Then prove it," he whispered into my ear. "No matter how much we touch you, you shouldn't react, right?"

My eyes darted to Norman, half-expecting him to be angry, but instead, he was calmly unbuckling his belt. He'd already unbuttoned his shirt, his broad frame on full display. There was something strange about being watched while all of this was happening. Intimate. Exposed.

Maximus shook my pussy in his fist, his touch more intentional now. My breath caught as I looked away from Norman, trying to hold it together. Maximus had managed to push his fingers into my shorts, pulling it all the way up. His fingers reached my pussy and he began to caress my vaginal lips with his finger tips.

Kaye kissed the side of my neck, while his hands massaging my breasts.

"What's the point of hiding these juicy tits? Come on, show them to us," Kaye murmured. And before I could react, he pulled my top upward, revealing my breasts. My boobs bounced out. I felt the cool air and their eyes all at once.

My cheeks flushed, but I tried to act unfazed even when I began to feel stretch in my skin.

"Her nipples are telling me, she is excited," Kaye said to Maximus, who had his eyes on my tits while his brother pinched my tits and pointed out the erection. They were sticking out so much that I felt embarrassed.

And then there was Norman sitting on the sofa, his dick out. He was staring at me, his eyes hungrily watching my tits. He then steadily got up and walked up to me, standing in my face. His pants came off, his fingers pinched my tits, pulling them towards him. My body moved by force because Kaye was cupping my breasts from the sides, pressing them together.

Norman started to caress my cheek, his thumb touched my bottom lip.

"You are not going to use that pretty mouth of yours?" he whispered, holding my chin and moving my face towards his cock. He adjusted his cock's head over my lips, rubbing it all over my mouth and causing me to feel wet down there.

"Ah, she is beginning to get wet," Maximus chuckled, his finger moving in and creating a weird itch in my body. In order to prove to them I had no dreams about them, I was going to get fucked. I could tell.

Norman held my head from the back and pushed his cock's head into my mouth. He moved his dick to the side, fucking my left cheek first.

"Take off her panties, she is hiding her pussy from us," hearing such words from Norman was making me go crazy. I did not expect him to be this horny.

Maximus agreed and started pulling my shorts, causing my body to move forward and up, they were not being gentle too.

While Maximus was taking off my shorts, Kaye adjusted himself under me sneakily. Next time when I sat back down again, I was not on the couch, but in Kaye's lap. I instantly yelped with Norman's dick in my mouth when I felt Kaye's dick sticking against my back.

"Kaye, spread her legs," Maximus ordered and Kaye spread my left leg wide apart until my foot was on the couch. Maximus dragged my other leg onto the right side and now I was completely exposed.

Kaye started to pinch and pull my nipples as hard as he could while Maximus shoved his two fingers inside me this time.

"Uahmmmm," I groaned in pleasure, closing my eyes while enjoying the taste of Norman's cock. His cock had a big head, something I wanted to gag me. He pushed it to the other cheek, fucking it like an animal while holding my head in his hand tightly.

"Raise her hips a little for me," Kaye asked Maximus, who instantly put his hands under me to lift me up. Norman now aimed to go deep down my throat.

I almost gagged at one point because he blocked my throat entirely. Maximus spread my ass cheeks and adjusted the opening for Kaye's dick, who was groaning behind me.

"Push her down with force," as soon as Kaye said that, my eyes widened. But I couldn't even scream in pain as Norman's dick silenced me. Maximus pulled me down with all the force and the entire length of Kaye's cock went into my asshole.

Tears left my eyes but it was far from over. I 'hoped' at that moment, that it wasn't over soon.

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

Chapter 633-Keep Fucking

Chapter 633: 633-Keep Fucking

Helanie:

Kaye had his hands under my hips, pushing me up and down on his cock, while Norman slid his cock in and out of my mouth, his hands holding my breasts. He then pulled his cock out, and precum dripped from the side of my mouth. Pressing my breasts together, he came on top of me, making my back lay against Kaye's chest. Norman had his knees bent, resting on the side of my body on the couch.

He slipped his cock between my breasts and continued to tit fuck.

Meanwhile, Maximus inserted his three fingers inside me, twisting them in circles while his thumb stimulated my clit. I felt his fourth finger enter me, causing a mix of pain and pleasure. "Ahhh, fuck!" I moaned. Kaye's dick slowly explored my ass, Norman aggressively fucked my tits, and Maximus pushed his entire fist inside me. The sensation of his fist inside me made me close my eyes and bite my bottom lip.

"Oh yeah!" I screamed louder this time.

Norman finally got off, and Maximus pulled his hand out with a naughty smirk on his lips. Kaye put me down and got up, the three of them standing next to me while I sat on the couch, watching them like a hungry tigress.

The three naked men looked like something out of a fantasy. I had no clue how it will feel when Emmet will join them.

"You love running your mouth, don't you?" Norman started, putting his hand around my neck, igniting strange desires in my body.

"That is because I am alpha queen," I replied, just to get a rise out of him. So that when he fucks me this time, he is even rougher.

Norman pushed me up and then sat down. Maximus grabbed my ass, while Kaye had his hand over my boob, pressing and massaging it.

We were all naked, our bodies touching, their hands constantly gripping every part of me they could reach. Norman tossed me over his lap, my face down and legs up.

"You're supposed to know that even as an alpha queen, you're still supposed to be obedient to your rogue king husband," Norman hissed and slapped my ass.

"Ouch!" I yelped in pain, my breasts pressed against his thighs. The way Norman groped my asscheeks before he slapped them would send shock waves throughout my body. Maximus came on top of the couch by my head's side, raising my face by holding my chin. Kaye sat and held my feet in his lap, licking my toes and fingers. He licked my toes and ran his tongue between all my fingers. Maximus teased me by slapping my cheek with his cock whenever I tried to take it in my mouth. Norman played with my ass,

slapping it a few times before massaging it and slipping his fingers into my ass and pussy.

I loved how they were touching and gripping me without any breaks. Norman's fingers explored both of my holes before he held my tiny waist in his big hands and lifted me up.

He made me sit in his lap, pressing my breasts against his face as he leaned down slightly. He lifted my body and guided me to sit on his cock, entering my pussy before pulling out and pushing into my ass, causing me to close my eyes in pain.

"Fuck," I groaned as Maximus wrapped his hands around my waist from behind to assist his brother in the hole-switching game. Kaye positioned himself behind the couch, extending his arms to hold my breasts in a way that helped move my body up and down, with all hands working together to support Norman.

Their coordinated movements involved Norman's cock entering and leaving my pussy before switching to my ass. It was their unique way of showing support to each other. After some time, Norman stood up, and Maximus took his place. I sat on his lap, taking his entire length into my pussy while one of my breasts was in his mouth, and my body leaned over his shoulder to suck Kaye's dick from behind.

Norman spread my ass cheeks and thrust his cock into my ass in one swift motion, causing me to scream internally as their pace quickened. All my holes were filled, their loud groans driving me wild as I struggled to focus on one source of pleasure. It was impossible; my entire body was in ecstasy.

I gripped the backrest of the couch with my hands, locking eyes with Kaye as his cock reached my throat. Maximus nibbled on my nipple, but I was so overwhelmed with sensation that I barely felt any pain. Every touch brought pleasure and nothing else.

Eventually, Norman lifted me off Maximus as if I were a doll and carried me to Kaye's bedroom, the brothers following closely behind. They threw me onto the bed, crawling on top of me and pushing my back against the pillow as they knelt with their hard, erect cocks once again.

"Are you going to show your professors what you've been hiding?" Norman teased, his hands caressing my thigh and parting my legs. I felt a sudden wave of shyness wash over me under their intense gaze.

"Look at what our top student has been keeping from us. A sweet, fragrant pussy that tastes like flowers and fresh strawberries," Norman leaned in, taking a whiff of my scent before giving me a teasing lick. I shyly bit my nail, my shoulders hunching together.

"And she's blushing," Maximus smirked, his hand stroking his shaft.

"We've let you handle our weapons, so why not let your professors play with your sweet pussy, Helanie?" Norman's dirty talk was driving me wild. I had to admit, it suited him perfectly. Norman was the horny devil in disguise. The way he smirked and touched my pussy with his fingers made my nipples harden.

"Come on, Helanie's mates, let's see if she's hiding something inside her pussy. Let's explore this naughty side of Helanie," Norman urged his brothers to lean in, and together, they inserted their fingers inside me.

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

Chapter 634-They Fuck Me Everywhere

Chapter 634: 634-They Fuck Me Everywhere

Helanie:

"Ohhhhhhhh!" My lips let out a surprising sound of pleasure as their fingers explored inside me. They shamelessly teased me, playing with my clit and vaginal lips for about twenty minutes now.

I knew I was going to wake up sore. Then they took it a step further. Maximus and Kaye pulled back, lying on my left and right, sucking my breasts, while Norman began to insert three fingers inside me. He started to vigorously pleasure me, pushing his fingers deep inside, causing my eyes to roll back in ecstasy.

The moment he withdrew his fingers, I climaxed like a waterfall. My body trembled with pleasure. The most intense part was when Kaye and Maximus sat up and all three of them watched me shudder in ecstasy, moaning and reaching climax repeatedly.

After a while, my breaths began to normalize. I was tired, drained of energy. I had no strength to get up and clean myself, but they weren't finished yet.

"Bring her to the bathroom. It's not over yet, honey," Norman commanded, and Maximus quickly carried me in his arms to the shower.

I had a sense that if they all shared me, Norman would be the one giving orders. He couldn't resist being the leader.

Under the warm water, I stood naked and vulnerable as Norman's hands explored my body. His touch was firm yet gentle, igniting a desire within me that only he could

satisfy. I could feel his hardness pressing against me, a silent promise of the pleasure to come.

They opened the shower and watched me get wet. The part that made me most shy was when they all stood around me, admiring my body. Norman reached for the soap, lathering it between his hands. His soapy hands caressed my breasts, and I shyly bit my bottom lip. Our eyes locked, his hands massaging and fondling my breasts, spreading the soap all over them.

Maximus knelt down and spread my buttocks wide. When the tip of his tongue touched my anus, I gasped and moaned. Norman leaned in and kissed my lips.

"Do you enjoy it when someone touches your ass?" he whispered on my lips, his lips brushing against mine, making me feel naughty yet aroused at the same time.

"I love it when you make those sounds," he whispered, gently kissing my lips.

Kaye knelt beside me, lathering soap in his hands before massaging my pussy with care. He skillfully explored every corner of my body, his fingers moving sensually, spreading the soap.

Norman's hands caressed my curves with tenderness as our tongues danced in a passionate sync. Maximus continued to fuck my asshole with his tongue, while Kaye's fingers expertly stimulated me, gently opening and closing my labia lips, focusing on my pleasure.

I gasped as Kaye slid a finger inside me, feeling the wetness that had already formed. His movements were deliberate, his touch sending waves of pleasure through my body. I moaned in response, my body reacting to his every touch, my muscles tightening around his finger.

As Kaye withdrew his fingers, Maximus stood up, and Norman broke the kiss. Norman guided my hands to rest on Kaye's chest, providing me with support as he positioned himself behind me. I could feel his hard cock pressing against me. With a swift motion, he started to take it a step further.

He parted my cheeks, teasing my back entrance with his throbbing cock. I gasped as he entered me, the sensation of fullness overwhelming me. His thrusts were fast, each thrust hitting the perfect spot, sending waves of pleasure through my body. I moaned in pleasure, my body responding to his every movement.

Norman withdrew, his penis glistening with my wetness. Maximus turned me around, his eyes filled with desire as he eagerly scanned my body. He lifted me up, my legs wrapping around his waist. He entered me, his dick filling me completely. I gasped, my body arching towards him.

Norman and Kaye were stroking their erected cocks, their free hands caressing my buttocks and breasts.

Maximus started to move, his thrusts strong and rapid. I could feel my climax approaching, my body trembling once more. Maximus's movements became more urgent, his penis hitting my g-spot with each thrust. I cried out as I reached orgasm, my body convulsing with pleasure.

He then passed me over to Kaye, who held me and began thrusting harder and faster into my pussy. I could sense another climax building, my body yearning for release. His thrusts grew more erratic, his cock twitching inside me. My body quivered, my eyes shut tight, unfamiliar and loud sounds escaping my lips.

With a final thrust, he ejaculated, his penis pulsating inside me. I could feel his warm semen filling me up.

Kaye then set me down, and this time, Norman stood behind me. The two entered my openings while Maximus lifted my leg to the side. My body leaned to the other side, and my hand rested on the wall for balance, with Maximus holding my leg from the other side.

His brothers began to fuck me, causing me to place one hand on Kaye's chest.

"This is what you should dream about. Tell us, what else do you dream of?" Kaye inquired, his gaze intense. He looked so focused while going in and out of my pussy. My back was now in pain, but Norman was mercilessly thrusting deeper and deeper with more speed and passion.

"Tell us, what other desires do you have?" Norman whispered in my ear from behind.

I was breathing heavily, my body aching, but I never wanted them to stop.

"I want you all to fuck me every night like wild animals. I want all of you to love me, fill my openings. I want to wake up being fucked tomorrow," I confessed without realizing it, and they increased their pace. I closed my eyes as pleasure washed over me, leaving the fluid from my body on the floor and my thighs. Maximus lowered my leg, and the three of them drew closer to me, making me feel vulnerable as they loomed over me.

Then, Norman leaned down and whispered in my ear, "Wish granted. You will wake up with your desires fulfilled and holes filled."

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

Chapter 635-A Morning Fuck

Chapter 635: 635-A Morning Fuck

Helanie:

It was one wild night. I was so exhausted that I fell asleep the moment they helped me shower and put me in Kaye's bed. Maximus slept on top of me, while Kaye was on my right and Norman on my left.

Just as the birds started chirping, I began to wake up to Norman kissing my cheek. I groaned and smiled, but I had no idea what else he had planned for me. He sat up and gently nudged Maximus off me, making him roll over and then get up to sleep at my feet. Norman turned me to the side and lay behind my back.

"Good morning, my naughty queen," his voice was deep as he whispered into my ear. I felt his hands trace all my curves and then firmly grasp my breast from underneath, raising it to Kaye's mouth.

He tapped his fingers on Kaye's forehead to wake him up. The moment he opened his eyes and saw my breast, he knew what he was being asked to do. Norman directed my nipple into Kaye's mouth, who moved closer and started sucking my breast with his eyes closed.

"Uhhmm," I shyly moaned as Norman touched my ass, spreading my cheeks and pushing his penis into my vagina from behind.

"You wanted penises in you, we have plenty to start with," he continued to whisper and kiss my ear, giving kisses that were so loud that I began to lose my breath. Kaye continued to suck my breast, devouring it while Norman wrapped his arm from under me, between my neck and shoulder, and placed his hand on my other breast, his other hand running between my legs and over to my clit. His penis going in and out of me felt like a hot iron rod, tearing open my insides. He vibrated my clit harder and faster, waking up Maximus, who had one eye closed as he started stroking his penis while sitting on his knees.

"Don't start without me," he complained sleepily, touching my leg with his hand. Norman fucked me from behind for a few minutes before rolling me onto his body, my back pressing against his chest.

Kaye got up and spread my legs to the side while Norman held my other leg to my left. I was now spread wide in front of Maximus, who positioned himself between my legs and pushed his cock inside me. His hand groped my breast while Kaye fondled my other

boob. Norman reached over and played with my clit while his cock started to enter my ass once again.

Kaye crawled on his knees to my head side and held my chin, making me turn my head to him as he pushed his cock into my mouth.

The three started to have sex with me in sync, my holes throbbing and my boobs massaged by their hands. Norman stimulated my clit with such speed that it made my eyes roll back in my head.

"Oh fuck, she is so hot," Maximus screamed as he moaned in pleasure, receiving a grunt of agreement from Norman.

Their speeds increased, their rods penetrating my skin and burning my insides before I began to feel their cocks swell up. As Norman released in my ass, Maximus released in my pussy, and Kaye ejaculated all over in my mouth. He held my head tight for me to swallow every last drop of the cum before he finally let go.

I had squirted everywhere at this point too. My body was so tired that I could no longer take it, but the thought of being with them again was exciting me once more.

Once they set me down, Maximus left to take a shower while Kaye put on his shorts to take a walk on the balcony before they got aroused again. They knew I had enough for the night.

Now it was just me and Norman, my face against his chest, facing each other on our sides. He had his arms wrapped around my body as if he would never let me go.

"I never thought I would enjoy it so much. You are like a drug; I cannot get enough of you," Norman whispered, pulling me even closer to his chest.

"I cannot believe I was living a sexless life. Sex is amazing when it's you I'm having it with," he continued, making me smile.

"I was upset with you when you were giving me that attitude. But last night, you surprised me," I said, breaking the hug and sitting up to watch his face. We were still naked, and he couldn't keep his hands off my breasts.

While I was talking, he unintentionally played with my nipples, pinching, twisting, even pressing them like a button.

"Helanie, there will be more. Because one of us wasn't there last night. One of your mates has no idea he will get to be with you once he feels like himself," he teased, pinching my nipple too hard. I had to slap his hand and give him a look.

"You want to continue this even after the Mate Eclipse?" I asked, noticing how he drifted into thought.

"I think this is how it's supposed to be. We can't fight it, or we'll anger the Moon Goddess." The moment he said that, it was like something flipped inside me. A dream coming true. But I never dared say it out loud that I wanted to be with all of my mates.

"I never thought we'd do it again. After last time, I was in a really bad mood. I thought—" I stopped, suddenly feeling like something was missing. Or maybe, like something was coming back. A hope.

"Norman, yesterday, when I blacked out, and Rune pushed his fingers into my temples—" I stopped again, a strange pain swelling in my chest.

"Salem," I whispered, covering my mouth with my hands. "Oh my Goddess, Salem. She's gone and I am fucking my mates," I started sobbing, the pain rushing back to me.

"Shit," I heard Norman curse. "Guys! She's back. But now— she remembers losing a friend. A hope."

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

Chapter 636-The Final Goodbye

Chapter 636: 636-The Final Goodbye

Helanie:

"You will be missed," Sydney wrapped up her eulogy, crying the entire time. Her father was a mess. Everyone was deeply upset at the loss of someone like Salem. I hadn't been able to come to terms with losing her. It had only been two days, far too soon to move on anyway.

Gavin stood in a black suit, wearing black sunglasses to hide the bags under his eyes. After I started getting my dreams and hopes back, I visited Gavin. He never said a word, just stared out the window the whole time. All of his friends stayed in his apartment. We tried our best to make him feel better, but it wasn't possible. All of us understood that.

"Why are you here?" After Salem was laid to rest, Sydney turned to question me. I had come with my mates, all dressed in black, grief heavy in our hearts.

"Not today," Norman hissed at her, holding up his palm.

"Why not? She is the reason my sister is gone today!" she screamed, turning heads toward us.

We were in the open air, the wind blowing into our faces. We had just been preparing to leave the graveyard when Sydney started yelling and screaming.

"Maybe you should ask yourself that question. Why was she out of the car when she should have been riding in yours?" I asked, tears welling in my eyes every time I recalled seeing Salem's body.

Sydney looked around and hesitated for a moment before hissing, "Because it was supposed to be a free and safe world. An adult like her had the choice to decide whether she wanted to be in the car or not. She made a choice to leave, but then Rune happened. That cursed creature you set free!" she screamed, and my fists clenched.

However, my grief was so overwhelming that, even with so many questions for her, I began to wonder if she was right, if it really had happened because I set Rune free. But a light pat from Kaye on my back brought me back to reality.

Everyone had been informed about Rune and the danger he posed after Salem's death. But they had all known about Zharns long before that.

"Maybe you should tell us why you tossed her phone out of the car?" I noticed her face twitch slightly. She turned to her father, as if asking for help, but he looked lost too.

"What kind of lies are you spinning against me? Is it not enough that I lost my sister because of you?" she screamed, stepping forward and back, as if ready to fight me.

"Lies? That's not a lie. I've been waiting to show you something," Jenny stepped in with her cellphone. We had planned to talk to Sydney after the funeral, but she was so impatient she brought it upon herself. Now, the whole audience was listening to what she had done to her sister.

"What the fuck are you talking about, you bitch?" Sydney had no care in the world. She had completely lost her mind.

I stepped ahead, taking Jenny's phone and playing the audio. It was a voice message sent while Sydney was demanding Salem to leave. Then came the sound of their voices when the phone was tossed out. The sad part was, once the phone was thrown, their voices were lost. But after Salem got out and started talking to herself while searching for her phone, everything was recorded. There were the sounds of her cries and screams.

I'm guessing Salem had a bad feeling about her sister, which is why she began recording a voice note for Jenny. And I believe Rune was the one who picked up the phone and hit the send button.

Jenny said she received the message much later because Rune didn't send it immediately. He sent it after Salem's body was found. Throughout the playback of the voice note, everyone cried, listening to a sister leaving her own twin alone in the woods. Sydney's father stared at her, eyes wide in shock, while Sydney stood frozen, numb.

"I didn't know. I thought she'd find her phone and call you," her tone shifted as she broke down. "Please believe me. We fought a lot, but I loved her, I swear," she begged, turning to face her father.

"Father, I was just angry and jealous, you understand me, right? I would never hurt her. She was a part of me, my twin. I made a rash decision because of my anger issues and then she was gone. Please! I'm so sorry. I didn't kill her," she sobbed, shaking, while her father kept looking away. "I went back for her. I called her, and when she didn't pick up, I swear I went back, but I was too afraid to step into the woods. I thought she must have been picked up and was too angry to respond to my calls," she continued, while Kaye held my arm and gently turned me around.

Lamar and Penn tried to take Gavin away, but he wanted to have one last word. He stepped forward and, after days of silence, finally spoke.

"You're sorry? You should be. You made her life so difficult. She wasn't happy with you in her final days. Do you even know what you've done? You left my pregnant mate—" his voice cracked, and Sydney covered her mouth, sobbing louder, "You left that innocent girl out in the woods just because she didn't want to be as cruel as you. Just because she wanted to do good, to become a better person."

His broken voice shattered my heart. Norman wrapped his arm around me for comfort, but all I could think about was Salem's cries in her final moments.

"You stole my mate— my everything—from me. Don't blame it on your anger issues. You were the problem all along. You weren't going to stop until you caused a major loss. And now you have. Sadly, my sweet mate became the victim of your toxicity. So no, apology denied," Gavin hissed, walking away with Penn and Lamar, while Sydney collapsed to her knees in sobs.

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

Chapter 637-The Ex Needs My Help

Chapter 637: 637-The Ex Needs My Help

Helanie:

"I'm not saying her cries are fake, but if only she'd had that realization when her sister was still alive," I grunted, my hands pressed against the car's bonnet as I tried to calm myself. Norman and the others were wrapping things up, since Salem's father had collapsed after hearing the truth. Sydney had to be escorted home while she cried uncontrollably.

Maximus stood next to his car, leaning over the bonnet with one arm folded and his other hand under his chin, watching me non-stop.

"What?" I finally snapped at him.

"Can I call you mine now?" The way his mind went there shocked me. I groaned and looked away.

"No," I hissed.

"Can Kaye call you his?" he asked, and I shrugged in response.

"Wait, so he can call you his, but I can't call you mine?" he continued, sounding like a child fighting over a toy.

"Because even when he was hurt, he wasn't as rude as you were. You made me feel so low that night, Maximus," I scoffed, straightening up and folding my arms across my chest.

"That's not fair. I was hurt too. I'm just— a bit more vocal when it comes to showing my emotions," he insisted, trying to reach for my chin to hold it between his fingers. But I kept turning my face away, shrugging him off and stepping back.

"When all this is over, I'll stay with the others, but you'll be excluded," I said firmly. I heard him gasp dramatically. When I turned to look at his face in disbelief, I found him holding his hand over his mouth, pretending to look hurt. But it was all an act.

"Yeah, you can't do that. You can try to avoid me, but the minute I stand behind you—" his voice turned low and seductive as he moved to stand behind me, but I stepped away.

To be honest, I wasn't in the mood for any of this. I was still hurting from Salem's passing. I didn't even know how to feel happy anymore. But for the sake of everyone else, I was holding it together.

"Helanie, may I have a word with you?" Our banter was cut short when someone else arrived. We both turned around to see Altan standing by his car, dressed in a black suit, his eyes watching me with a look that carried a silent desire.

"No, you cannot," Maximus responded for me before I could say anything, while I just stared at Altan. Every time I looked at him, I was reminded of the times when I was a stupid, innocent teenager. I still am, but at least I'm not stupid anymore.

The way he had dragged me into his world, the way I was punished just because his father thought he was serious about me, it was so unfair. I hadn't done anything to deserve any of that.

"I was actually talking to her. I didn't know she can't make her own decisions anymore," Altan said, having the nerve to awaken the monster inside Maximus. I watched Maximus straighten his back and immediately square up.

"What is it that you want to talk about?" I asked in a bitter tone.

"It's a pack matter, Alpha Queen. May we discuss it somewhere alone?" The way Altan addressed my title to control the situation left me with no choice but to glance at Maximus to excuse myself. I had no idea Altan would be this clever.

"Maximus, I'll be back in a minute," I said to the furious lycan, who honestly looked like nothing but a beast at that moment. If he could, he would have torn the alpha in front of him apart.

"And next time you wish to speak with the Alpha Queen, schedule an appointment," Maximus grunted, adjusting his coat with a sharp tug before walking away. Of course, he didn't go far. Though at a distance, I could still see him watching us while standing beneath a tree.

"What is it?" I asked Altan.

"There have been thefts in my pack," he began, stepping closer. Every step he took toward me made my breath hitch. It wasn't easy to face him again. I was so different from the girl I used to be. There was a time when I would stay close to him, yearning for his attention, and he wouldn't even acknowledge me.

But that was fine now. He had been a spoiled young alpha back then. I could have forgiven him for playing with my heart. But that night, those few moments when he stepped away, changed everything for me.

"And you want me to find the thieves? Do you think that's what an Alpha Queen does?" I asked, not unfolding my arms from my chest.

My posture was solid; confident, unwavering. But deep down, the Helanie who had been wronged by her pack, who had suffered her entire childhood, was resurfacing. That Helanie only ever wanted someone to see her pain.

"Of course not. I want you to help me find the cause behind the thefts," he clarified, and I frowned.

"You mean to say, a thief," I scoffed. He was just trying to make it sound more noble, but it was exactly what I had just said. He wanted me to find the thief, or thieves.

"Helanie, it's children. Kids under eighteen are the ones being taken," he said.

The moment those words left his mouth, my expression hardened.

The indifference I'd been carrying vanished, and I became fully attentive.

"If you can come to my pack, I'll explain everything in more detail. I know you'll manage some time, Helanie. We may not be from the North, but your help would mean a lot. You live with the brothers, you studied in the VS, you have far more knowledge than others. I want the pack to be safe for the children. And I know you do too. You wouldn't want the same fate for your sister, she's been hiding in her home, missing school ever since the thefts began."

It was his subtle way of updating me on my sister's condition, and honestly, he had managed to steal my attention.

"Tell me when, and I'll be there," I said, without a second thought this time.

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

Chapter 638-Rune And His Minions

Chapter 638: 638-Rune And His Minions

Helanie:

'We must go check on Vani,' Cora said, so worried that she had already started anticipating some kind of war breaking out.

'I will go crazy if she hasn't been taken care of,' I hissed, clenching my palm while Altan was writing something on a piece of paper. How could I not go for Vani? I will do anything for my little sister who is the sole reason I am alive today.

"I will book a hotel room for you," he said, not raising his head from the paper.

"No need, I will stay at home," I noticed a little flinch in his body. I will go back home because I want to be close to Vani and also to get back at my so-called family.

"I know I'm not the one you'd ever want to speak with, but this is my number. I would really wish for you to give me a call. I could call you, I have your number, but I'm not sure if you would pick up. Please, Helanie, this is an important matter. I'm afraid the X Codex is behind it," he stated.

I nodded roughly. However, the moment he pulled his hand out to give me the paper, an arrow shot through the space between us and snatched the paper from his hand.

"Helanie!" Altan yelled and leapt in my direction, pushing me to the ground while covering me with his body.

A line of arrows flew through the air and landed far away. They had been in my direct path. If he hadn't pushed me, I would have been struck by one, or maybe two.

We were both stunned and frozen for a moment, looking around until our eyes met, and then we broke apart. I pushed him off, but he was already moving to get off me. Once we were on our feet, Maximus came and held me from behind.

"We are under attack," Maximus announced, pointing toward the road and then to the distant mountains. An army of Zharns was sprinting from all directions toward the graveyard.

"We must inform everyone," I said. As the three of us started running toward the graveyard gate, I paused to turn and look at the person who had shot the arrow.

Because it was odd.

Even though the Zharns were approaching, and they were pretty brutal, they couldn't have used bows to attack us.

And I was right.

"Rune!" I hissed under my breath, watching him smirk and wave his fingers at me while the bow was slung over his shoulder.

"Of course," Maximus hissed.

"Let's go," Altan reminded us that we still needed to get inside the graveyard with the others. We rushed in, and Altan locked the large main door with silver bars.

"Everyone, we are under attack!" I shouted as loud as I could. Norman and Kaye, who had been comforting Mr. Coombs, looked up and glanced around with concern.

"What?" a lady cried out, hugging her child.

We didn't have many warriors here because it was just a funeral. Most of the people who had come were either relatives, friends, or pack members. The warriors had stayed behind to protect the pack while the Alpha grieved his daughter's death.

We had only a few with us, and some of them had taken Sydney back to her pack, so now that was the problem.

"We're facing the risk of more casualties than any victory," one of the warriors arrived to inform us.

"It's alright. As long as we fight," I began, but my eyes caught Rune approaching the gate with a smirk.

"You think this can stop me?" he laughed maniacally, shaking his head. "Come here, my buddies. We have a meal to feast upon," he said to the Zharns, then opened the gate.

"Shit," I cursed, grabbing a sword from a warrior and running toward the Zharns.

"Take control of the Zharns. I know how to stop them," I shouted to Norman, who was rushing beside me. The moment he tore off his shirt and jumped, he landed in his massive beast form. I watched him slam his chest like an angry gorilla before clawing through three Zharns at once. His claws and canines were enormous. The way his jaw opened so wide, I could feel the terror ripple through his enemies' bones.

"Time to have some fun!" Maximus yelled to his wolf before lowering his body. When he rose again, he was in wolf form. The giant beast was nearly as powerful as a Lycan. But since it wasn't a full moon, he wasn't in his Lycan form. Still, he grabbed a few Zharns in his jaws, one after another. With a single bite, he tore them apart and let out a howl.

Altan howled and shifted into his Alpha wolf form, launching himself at the incoming Zharns.

I pushed through the chaos because my target was someone else.

Rune.

He knew I was coming for him. He smirked and turned his palm upward, curling his fingers in a taunting gesture, daring me to come at him.

He moved first, fast, and swung the bow in his hand to strike me. I ducked just in time, saving myself, but also swung my sword to slice a Zharn attacking me from the side. I had to stay alert on all fronts. My mates and Altan were busy protecting the pack members and guests.

When I tried to strike Rune with my sword, he hit me with his bow, and both our weapons fell to the ground. With the Zharns rushing in full force and in groups, the weapons were kicked and pushed farther away. We didn't have time to search for them.

Rune's fist swung over my head like a hammer. If he had landed that hit, it would've knocked me to the ground. I rolled to the side and grabbed a metal pipe from the ground, swinging it at his head. The whole damn pipe bent, but he didn't even flinch.

Then I remembered, his bones were like jelly.

I dropped the pipe. Ran low. Slammed my elbow into his ribs. It felt like punching a pillow, soft and yielding. This was going to be tough.

Then he grabbed me by the back, threw me to the ground, and drove his fingers into my stomach.

And that's when I felt it.

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

- Chapter 639-Snap!

Chapter 639-Snap!

Chapter 639: 639-Snap!

Helanie:

Pain shot through my stomach, but I slid behind him and kicked the back of his knee. But it seemed like nothing pained him. He turned. I jumped back just in time.

I noticed the Zharns crowding around the fighters. My attention began to drift toward my mates, I wanted to be with them, but Rune! I had to defeat him. He was the real threat.

As the Zharns began attacking my mates, someone else arrived, just in time, after securing the guests inside the building where the funeral service had been held.

"Ahhh!" Kaye's scream tore through the air as he transitioned, his long arms swinging, claws extending. But I noticed something else, the way he shifted mid-transition. He smirked as he landed on the ground, head down, eyes up. Then he moved faster, much faster than usual. Even his brothers looked stunned.

"Blood!" Kaye screamed, slamming his hands against a Zharn's head, crushing it and splattering blood everywhere.

He wasn't just fighting like an animal, he was fighting like someone who 'enjoyed' inflicting pain.

Rune saw that I'd gotten distracted. He used the moment to charge. As he came at me, I ducked and moved fast, raising my fist to his face. His head snapped back, too far, like rubber, then whipped forward again. No damage.

I jumped back.

He lunged and I ducked again. His leg stretched mid-kick, whipping around like a rope. It caught my arm, and agonizing pain rippled through my body. He was nearly impossible to defeat.

But there's always a way to bring down a monster.

I rolled, stood quickly, and rushed him again. I hit his ribs, stomach, shoulder, everything just bent. Nothing broke. He kept chuckling, mocking me with that twisted grin.

Then he spun, his whole body twisting, arms flailing like whips. One struck my side. I slid across the ground, the breath knocked out of me.

I coughed and stood slowly.

His fist came at my face, but this time, I rolled, and my sword was right beside me.

I saw Rune charging. I grabbed the sword in time, raised it, and stood.

The blade went straight through his eye. Blood dripped down his face. He screamed, and I knew in that moment what had to be done.

"He thrives on watching people suffer, people with no hope, no dreams," my wolf growled from within.

I drove the sword into his other eye before he could retaliate. His cries were worse than a doomsday siren; raw, filled with animalistic horror.

"You enjoyed watching my friend scream and beg for her life," I hissed, my voice low with rage, the memory clear as glass, her last words, her pleas as she begged his monsters to spare her because she was pregnant, all recorded in the voice note.

Rune could no longer see. He whimpered, lost and on his knees.

I spotted a thick, rusted chain on the ground. I grabbed it. I rushed and wrapped it around his neck. Tight.

He twisted and writhed, but I held on. His rubbery neck stretched unnaturally as he fought the pull, but I wasn't letting go.

I ran to the nearest tall, sturdy tree and tossed the chain over a thick branch. The metal clanked, slid, caught. I knew it was strong enough to hold a loser like him.

"Whatever you're doing will cost you dearly! My siblings will take my revenge!" he screamed, thrashing on the ground, arms flailing.

I grabbed the end of the chain and pulled. His body lifted into the air. His feet dragged through the dirt, then left the ground entirely. He rose higher. His neck stretched unnaturally. His arms clawed at the chain. His legs kicked at nothing.

His scream tore through the trees.

The Zharns stopped in their tracks. The ones still approaching the graveyard hissed, then began to retreat. Others froze, too stunned to fight, while my mates finished them off.

Now, everyone was watching Rune's fate. No matter how many threats he hurled at me, I didn't stop.

"My siblings will never forgive you for this—" his voice turned sharp and high, almost a screech. "Zharns! I command thee to finish this Alpha Queen and her mates!" he shouted louder and louder, desperate.

But his Zharns stayed away. They turned their backs on him.

"Where are you?!" he shrieked, listening for the hiss of their loyalty, but only silence answered. "Damn you pathetic creatures!" he roared.

He was panicking. This monster, this murderer of an innocent girl, was now terrified of his own death.

"My siblings will start a war!" he warned again. This time, I clenched my jaw.

"Bring it on!" I shouted back.

He went silent, almost as if he hadn't expected me to stand my ground. I planted my feet. Gripped the chain with both hands and pulled harder. The metal bit into my palms. My back screamed in pain. But I didn't stop.

"This is for Salem. And her child," I said, my voice cracking as tears spilled down my face.

I pulled harder. He rose higher. His neck stretched longer and longer, until it shook. Then, I bent my knees and dropped my weight and yanked with full force.

Snap!

A sick, wet sound echoed through the air. His head tore free. His body crashed to the ground. The head swung from the chain, lifeless, eyes wide, mouth still frozen in that final scream. I stood there, panting. Blood, dirt, pain clinging to me. But it was done.

I had won.

But at what cost?

I had lost my friend. That motherfucker got to her before we could get to him.

Gasps rippled through the crowd. Mothers shielded their children's eyes from the horror. Warriors and royals stared, some in shock, some in awe. My mates had transitioned back. They watched me with amazement in their eyes.

I was still gripping the chain. Then I let it go. The head dropped behind me with a dull, sickening

Thud!

I closed my eyes and fell to my knees. I broke down. If only we had done this sooner.

"Helanie!" all three of my mates called my name at once. They knelt beside me, wrapping me in a tight embrace, holding me as I sobbed.

The sky cried with us. The downpour began.

And I mourned Salem but at least I killed her killer.

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

Chapter 640-A Rather Nasty Threat

Chapter 640: 640-A Rather Nasty Threat

Helanie:

"I'll be fine here," I sighed as I reassured Norman again.

"The council head heard what Rune said about your mates, and not just one mate," Kaye reminded us as he stood with us, hands in his pants' pockets, leaning back against the car.

"I'm not afraid of anyone finding out I have four mates anymore, Kaye. I've faced real Masters. So what if I have four mates? Such threats are nothing to be afraid of," I tried to joke so they could return home with eased minds. But I could tell from the way they'd been watching my face that they were worried about how I was really doing inside. I could act all tough and powerful, but at the end of the day, I had lost a friend too.

"I really need to stay here tonight. Gavin needs me," I reminded them why it was important for me to stay.

"Just text us if anything happens, or if you need us, okay?" Norman looked so pale I wondered what was going on with him.

"Yeah, umm—" I cleared my throat but felt like an idiot bringing up Altan with them. Maximus was sent home to stay with Emmet himself. After Rune made that threat, we were on high alert. We also made public announcements about X Codex this time, hiding nothing about the evil organization.

"What is it?" As always, Norman knew I was about to say something I was struggling to explain, so he asked me directly.

"Altan asked me to visit his pack. They've been dealing with something unusual, and they haven't been able to fight it," I explained what he had told me over the next five minutes, and they listened attentively.

"You want to go?" Norman asked, and the moment I nodded, he bobbed his head with me.

"Then you don't need to think twice. One of us will accompany you," he added, laying out a condition I already knew he would. I didn't mind either. Instead of going alone, getting into trouble, and putting them through hell, it was smarter to take one of them with me.

"I'll plan it after two days. The full moon is in two days, so I'll mark Emmet first and then you," I turned to Kaye, who had his arms crossed over his chest now. He had his sleeves rolled up, making him look really muscular.

"Also," Kaye scratched his temple, "I wanted to know—what are we?" he asked, and both Norman and I turned to look at him.

"I mean, me and Maximus—" before he could add Emmet, I decided to respond, or tease him a little.

"Assholes?" I offered, and as soon as I said that, Norman smirked, looking all giggly.

"Very funny. Or maybe assfuckers? What do you have to say about that?" he taunted back, and my smile faded. I felt so shy I turned my head away to avoid his gaze.

"One piece of advice, brother," Norman placed his arm around his brother's shoulder and hunched down since Kaye was leaning too.

"Never talk about intimate details after sex. And goddess forbid, never even joke about it."

He was so right that I gave a big nod, silently urging Kaye to learn from his brother.

"Okay, but seriously, after the mate eclipse, are we back to begging for her attention?" Kaye was so direct. I expected Maximus to bring up this confrontation, but it turned out Kaye was just as desperate to find out.

"Don't you have a fiancée?" I asked, and he rolled his eyes.

"I don't want to be with her. I want this," he said, motioning from himself to his brother, then to me, and finally back to himself. "I want this to keep going."

I knew what he meant.

"I'm no longer guarding her. She's your mate too. And I've worked really hard to stop myself from going there again. You and Maximus need to sort out your affairs before you even think about being with her."

The moment Norman gave him the green light, Kaye unfolded his arms and straightened his back.

"You mean to say— she's mine?" Kaye asked, and I watched Norman narrow his eyes at him.

"How about you let it flow naturally, instead of reminding me that we're sharing her? With time, we'll adjust. But that doesn't mean it's an open relationship. It'll be just us, and her," Norman said firmly.

I was glad he was the one laying down the rules. Well, I was kind of right about him being the one to lead. He liked guiding everyone.

"Okay, but we can—" Kaye immediately shut up when Norman gave him a look.

"Wow." The way Kaye suddenly jumped and pumped his fist in the air looked so childish.

"I'm seriously reconsidering my decision," Norman groaned, glancing at me as if to complain about his brother.

"Nope! You're no longer in charge. You can't give us the go-ahead and then say you've changed your mind. What's done is done," Kaye warned him, and I raised my hand to object.

"Only if I agree. I haven't agreed to anything yet, especially since you and Maximus are complete idiots," I hissed, stomping my foot as I got closer to Norman.

"I'll be heading into the apartment now. Please eat and rest well. You look a little pale to me."

I cupped Norman's face in my hands and stood on my tiptoes, but I still couldn't reach his height. He had to bend down to make it easier for me.

"I'll be fine. Please take care of yourself. I'll miss you, wifey," he whispered, leaning in and gently taking my bottom lip into his mouth.

I threw Kaye a side-eye before wrapping my arms around Norman to deepen the kiss.

"Seriously? Just wait and watch how I make you wet in public next time," Kaye's threat sent a shudder through me, but I didn't pay it much attention.

He had to be joking. Who would even do such a thing, right?

"I mean it," Kaye mumbled as he sat down in the car.

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

