

Chapter -23*I Know Who Drugged Me*

Zelene Sallow:

I heard Yuna cry and instantly hung up the call to check on her. My heart was already filled with contentment after hearing her little cries. As I re-entered the room, since I had actually strolled outside to focus on what my mother was saying, I found the brothers standing around her, staring at her with expressions of worry on their faces. I couldn't really tell if they were concerned because she woke up or for some other reason.

But if they were expecting her death, I would be furious and not at all surprised. I reached her and saw her holding a pen in her tiny hands.

"Who gave her this?" I yelled, carefully taking it from her grasp and turning to look at them with nothing but anger in my eyes.

"He did," both Shane and Axel said in unison, pointing at Oscar, who straightened his back with a shocked expression.

"I was trying to help her calm down," he argued, still not understanding why I was so angry at him.

"You're not supposed to hand over such pointy things to babies, let alone infants," I scolded, returning the pen to him, and then shaking my head at him. They were eerily silent. Usually, they make comments and make me uncomfortable, but that wasn't the case today. They were just busy eyeing each other with some hidden intent.

And then my focus shifted to something that had been bothering me a lot.

"Her eyes," I mumbled, and I felt their energy shift.

"What about them?" Shane interrupted, almost enthusiastically, as if he had been waiting for me to talk about it.



"I don't know, they're white. I was talking to my mom, and she told me to pat Yuna on the back every few days when she doesn't wake up. Is that normal?" I wondered why I was asking them this question, as it was evident they had never been around kids, and they didn't seem interested.

"And then her eyes --- is a weresin supposed to have white eyes when they are infants?" It felt so bizarre that I didn't have anyone to discuss this with. There had to be more information out there on weresin, and then it struck me. Why don't I do some research or ask them to help me find information on weresin?

I was sure they would protest, but I was determined to make an attempt for my child's sake. "Is it possible that I can get access to the royal library?" I turned to them, only to find confusion on their faces.

"Don't tell me you need your mother's permission to make that decision," I rolled my eyes and sighed, giving up on hoping for anything from them when they were their mother's puppets.

"It's not that --" Axel started to explain, but our attention was suddenly diverted by someone's arrival.

"Ray!" Shane frowned.

"Get your stuff and move back," Ray commanded, avoiding eye contact with anyone else. I folded my arms over my chest and scoffed.

His audacity to think he could walk back into my life anytime and make me act a certain way was beyond me.

"Why? I am only supposed to stay in the bedroom of my child's fathers," I stated loudly, observing the brothers as they exchanged glances, interested to see how Ray would react to my statements.



It wasn't a secret that the brothers were no longer on good terms after that night. Ray, especially, had made it clear that he didn't want anything to do with me, my child, or that night. So, for him to come here and ask me to move back was really weird.

"I am not going to indulge in any arguments with you. Mother said you should spend four days in my room. So do that, and after that, you can go to hell for all I care," he gave a jerk to his shoulders, rolling his eyes as if he really didn't care.

"Then you don't have to worry about anything. I will let your mommy know that her son is not the father of my child," I commented bitterly. The confidence I had come from the fact that I had to stand up to protect and defend my baby. They were not going to harm her now that Lady Jewel had made a decision. At least not until she started to walk around and they get to accuse her of being evil.

"Well, she has proof right on her ankle," Oscar shrugged, interjecting.

"It doesn't matter anymore. Ray told me he doesn't believe it, so I don't believe it either. I am not going back to his bedroom," I raised my voice so that all of them could hear me.

"Is it because of them?" Ray's little scoff and comment confused me.

"What do you mean by that?" Oscar scratched his neck, asking his brother in whispers.

"You are being confident based on how they are wandering around you. I will see how long they take before they remember what you have done to us," Ray hissed at his brothers, making them look displeased with his comments.

"Huh!" Ray then added before storming out of the room.

"So, you are staying with Shane for now?" Oscar cleared his throat as he asked me. I wasn't sure where I would stay now.

"You can be next," Shane answered, giving me the assurance that he wasn't kicking me out. 1

"Okay!" Oscar and Axel didn't say much as they left the room. I was now by myself with Shane, feeling weird being in his room.

"It's alright. She can sleep in the bed," just when I was about to pick her up, Shane argued, gesturing for me to leave her in the bed.

"I don't think I want her to dirty your bed," I still grabbed her and went over to the gray couch near the window, placing her there carefully.

"Where would you sleep then?" he asked, scratching the back of his neck to hide the impact of his words.

"I can sit on the ground and lean my head on the couch," I answered and noticed how his jaw dropped in surprise. It seemed like he was acting as if his brother was a monster for not giving me a bed when in reality, they pretty much had their share in the terrible life I had in prison for months while I was pregnant.

"I just need my stuff from the living room," I murmured, recalling that I had left some of my belongings there when I was crying with Yuna in my arms.

"Oh! It's okay. I will watch her," as Shane walked closer to the couch and stood beside it, a sense of relief washed over me. Even if he was doing it for his mother's sake, I was still thankful that he was being a helping hand. And not to mention, he did help me when I thought nobody would come to wake my daughter up.



I left the room and made my way to the living room, uncertain about what awaited me there.

"Oops! Sorry," I almost bumped into someone and apologized without even looking. When I raised my head, I saw who it was.

"You!" she stared at my face, her jaw slowly unhinging and her eyes refusing to blink. I kept staring at her face, and then slowly, a distant memory began to creep over my skin, causing goosebumps.

Her pink hair and green eyes were something I couldn't believe I had forgotten about. But with all the mess in my life, I had actually forgotten the person who should have been the one to answer me about those missing hours of my life.

"Jessica Jerome!" I gasped as I said her name, a flashback hitting me from that night when I ended up being drugged and in the hotel room with the brothers.

"Why are you here, Zelene? Didn't you sleep with my mate and ruin my relationship forever?" Despite looking concerned, she also appeared angry at me.

"You were the one—" I pointed my finger at her, "you offered me a drink, and after that..."

It was a revelation that made me gasp, and I covered my mouth with my hands.

Flashback:

I had just returned from outside, tears forming in my eyes at what had just happened. Ray left with Vera to drop her off, even though he could have asked his brothers to do it. I felt lonely and taken for granted. Why

would he leave me behind with strangers while refusing to let Vera go home with anyone else?

"Hey! The future Luna Queen doesn't look very happy," a sweet voice said, and I raised my eyes to see Jessica Jerome standing there. Her open hair was perfectly curled, reaching her shoulders, and her green eyes looked charming with extra eyeliner. The white bedazzled dress she wore made her look stunning.

Jessica was the daughter of the Royal Gamma, Liam Jerome, and also Axel's girlfriend. Of all the titles, she used the girlfriend title the most. I knew she and Vera were childhood friends with the brothers, so it surprised me that she didn't leave with Vera.

"Aww! What happened?" she asked, showing concern for me.

"I am fine," I hugged myself, feeling alone near the counter. The brothers were not in sight, so I assumed they had left as well. Only a handful of people remained in the hall, enjoying drinks and getting ready to call it a night. Ray had booked a room for everyone, especially for us, but I didn't want to go there when he wasn't with me.

"I know why you are upset. Is it because of what happened outside?" she said, "I saw it. Things like that happen in rich people's circles. Don't overthink. Tonight is a special night for you, why don't we celebrate with a drink?" She suddenly smiled and held my hand, making me wonder why she was being nice to me when everyone else in his life hated me.

"I don't want to drink," I excused myself, but she wouldn't let go of my hand.

"Listen, I think you should really start mingling. If you want to stay close to your mate and his friends, you should be a little more open to spending time with us. I mean, I am the only one on your side," her words made

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me shoot my eyes up and stare at her face.

"Yeah, I am on your side. So let's have a drink, at least? Just for me," she brightly smiled and then gestured to the bartender to get us a drink.

"Everything will be fine. Finish your drink and focus on the future," she said in a comforting tone that made me nod without thinking too much. It was as if I was seeking comfort among this group of strangers.

It was the only thing I drank that made me forget about the rest of the night.

End of Flashback:

"You are the one who gave me that drink," I pointed my finger at her, and I noticed her gulp and look behind me. It seemed that someone had arrived and overheard me accusing her.