



## Chapter 467

Violet

"How are your eyes?"

"They're alright," I mumbled, not daring to look at her. Trinity.

We walked side by side through the busy courtyard. It was late in the afternoon, and we had just finished our last class. Usually, she would've run off to Dylan and I would've gone to Kylan, but things were different today.

She suddenly moved in front of me, walking backwards so she could face me. "You are not alright," Trinity said. "You just told me this morning that you almost lost control again, and we both know it has got to do with him.

Kylan...

"And you won't tell me what he's done to you, but you also told me not to tell anyone about it," she hissed.

A tired sigh left my lips. Nothing was alright.

My eyes were a huge risk, my mind was a mess, but what was I supposed to say? That I had found out my mate was 'embracing' the devil, and that the only thing keeping me from burning everything down was the tiny bit of self-control I had left?

That he had hurt me more than I wanted to admit, but I couldn't sit him down and talk about it. I hated confrontation, and even more, I feared losing control of my eyes the moment he'd finally tell me he had no regrets...



I hated the fear of losing him...

I couldn't tell her. If I did, I'd have to explain the rest of it, and I couldn't do that to him...

Something in me said the problem with me losing control wasn't just because of Kylan. That strange dream had something to do with it too. Everything was just bottled up inside me.

"What led to the two of you speaking to each other that way?"

I did tell her about the part where he regretted the bond, and that was all I could say about it.

My eyes closed for a second. Last night had been the worst. I had already cried all day, accepting that he hated me for those cruel words I had said to him, and that I hated him for lying to me. That I had to deal with these uncontrollable eyes myself.

I was so happy when he had knocked on my door because I had missed him. Not Baelor, but Kylan. I needed him so I could tell him about my eyes, and we could come up with a solution together. That Aelius was definitely something.

Such a big talk about how he was going to help me, but where was he now?

My blood, right?

I was at the point where I didn't even care anymore whether Grandpa Aelius wanted to see me or not, I needed him too.

Suddenly, I felt an ache in my heart.



And Kylan...I really needed him the most.

I would still visit him later, but if I knew what would happen yesterday, I would've slammed that door in his face almost immediately.

It hurt...

Hearing him say he loved me, and not being able to say it back.

I wanted to say it. I really did.

But the words got stuck in my throat. Because every time I tried, I remembered what was inside him. What he had been hiding from me for two months while I slept in his bed, kissed his lips, let him close to me.

I could barely hug him. He had Baelor inside him, and he never told me.

The thought faded with a small breath. Trinity was walking backward, facing me with her brows still knitted together.

"Trin, maybe face forward before you hit someone."

She scoffed. "I'll be fine."

'Are we going to visit our mate already?' Lumia asked.

'Not now.'

She let out a frustrated growl but didn't push. Ever since the fight, Lumia had been growing impatient. There was this longing inside her that wouldn't go away, and I felt partly responsible for that pain.

Only partly...

Both Kylan and Lumia were also to blame. Valerius too. Kylan and



Valerius for the lies, and for carrying that thing inside him while pretending to be fine.

Lamia for pushing me to find out. I was okay with not knowing yet. I would have been fine staying in the dark a little longer if it meant protecting my peace. My sanity. But she took that choice away from me.

Now I felt confused because I hated him one second, but worried so much about him the next. It couldn't have been easy, carrying Baelor inside of him...

I looked at Trinity, who was still frowning at me like there was more to discover. I felt sorry toward her too. We had already had this conversation back in Lyperia.

The one where I promised to tell her everything from now on.

No more secrets, no more shutting her out, yet here we were again.

"You must think I'm annoying for leaning on you, but not giving you all the details," I concluded. "And you're right."

Trinity pursed her lips. "That's not it. I just hate seeing you like this."

She finally turned around, and we locked arms.

"When I nag you to tell me stuff, it's just because I want you to be okay," she said. "I tell you all the time when your brother annoys me, but then I feel bad for him because he's my sugar plum, and it makes him a bit less annoying. That's how it works."

I couldn't help but laugh, believing she had a point. Maybe that's why the two worked together.



"I do have to say," Trinity muttered. "He has never told me he regretted marking me."

Another valid point. "Speaking of Dylan," I said, glancing at her. "You can go to him tonight if you want. I'll survive."

"What?"

Trinity sounded genuinely offended. We stopped walking, and she placed both hands on my shoulders. Then she looked me straight in the eyes.

"Violet," she began, fluttering her eyes. "Dylan hasn't railed me in like, what? Twenty-four hours? I promise you, we will be just fine!"

I burst out laughing and nudged her shoulder. She'd done the same thing yesterday. She always knew how to cheer me up, and I'd even laughed through my tears. She made me forget, even if it was only for a second.

The only thing funnier than Trinity yesterday was Kylan implying I was pregnant. We had laughed about that one too.

"Violet!"

I looked around and saw Mandy waving at me. She was with a few of her friends, and they were already heading our way.

"Who is that?" Trinity wondered.

"Just my friend, Mandy."

Trinity placed her hand on her heart and gasped. "You have other girlfriends at Starlight besides me?"

"You have other friends!" I called her out. "Mandy is a Junior."



"A Junior?" Trinity's eyes went wide. "Since when do you hang out with Juniors?"

Before I could respond, Mandy reached us and threw her arms around me, pulling me into a hug. Her hand lingered at my waist as she turned back to her friends with a proud smile on her face.

"This is one of my best friends on the Elite Team. You guys know her," she introduced. "She's Prince Kylan's mate!"

The three girls she was with exchanged friendly smiles with me, and I returned them.

"This is Trinity—" I started.

Trinity extended her hand and took Mandy's, shaking it firmly. "Violet's best friend."

I let out a quiet laugh. Trinity had nothing to worry about. Her place wasn't threatened. We didn't even hang out outside of Elite Training.

"Yes, I know you!" Mandy beamed. "Dylan's mate! He won't stop talking about you."

Trinity gave her a big smile, but Mandy's eyes widened, stopping her before she could speak.

"So," Mandy leaned in closer, her eyes darting between us. "Have you guys had that hot visiting professor yet?"

Visiting professor?

Trinity and I looked at each other and shrugged before looking back at her. "I don't know anything about a visiting professor. We didn't get him

yet," I said. "Maybe tomorrow?"

"Too bad." A pout appeared on Mandy's face.

"He won't be teaching the CSL students. They say he'll be giving a lecture to the first-year healing majors, and we've been trying to figure out his name."

"Where is he from?" Trinity asked.

One of the girls stepped forward eagerly. "Some say he might be a sorcerer, but that's not important. He is hot, and he has these dimples when he smiles..."

Another one took over, even more enthusiastic than the last. "Yes! He walked past us this morning on his way to Principal Sterling's tower and said, 'Hi, girls.'" She mimicked a deep voice.

They all gushed and giggled while Trinity and I shared another glance.

"So what's his name?" I asked, trying to keep the conversation going. It did me good.

Mandy tapped her chin. "That's what we've been trying to find out. Some say it's Jimmy, others say it's Johnny, but we aren't certain."

She waved her hand dismissively. "Anyway, we'll continue our name hunt. Bye, Vi!"

They walked away in a fit of giggles, still whispering among themselves. "Name hunt?" Trinity snorted. "Come on, he can't be that hot," she said. "Not hotter than my Dylan anyway."

Definitely not hotter than my...Kylan



A breath slipped past my lips as we started walking again. "Anyway," Trinity said, linking her arm back through mine. "Where were we..."

She kept talking, but Lumia slipped in.

'I can sense him! Our mate! He's close, Violet,' she said, her voice excited.

The scent hit me suddenly. I could too...

My hands started to sweat. I felt the blood drain from my face, and my feet stopped moving, causing us both to stop in our tracks.

"Are you okay?" Trinity asked, frowning at me.

"I-I..."

"Vivi! Trinity!"

It was Nate's voice that cut through the courtyard. He was waving from afar, a bright smile on his face as he was walking with a big group. Beside him was Kylan.

My stomach turned as they parted from their friends, and Kylan's eyes met mine from a few feet away. His eyes were nervous, and I was sure mine were too.

He looked hesitant. Like he wasn't sure if he should be walking toward me.

It didn't matter much because Nate was already dragging him along.

"Do we run?" Trinity whispered.

'No!' Lumia yelled.



'Excuse me? Why are we yelling?' I said.

She huffed quietly, then lowered her voice. Her tone was suddenly kind again. 'My precious Violet. We will have to talk to him anyway,' she said softly. 'Why would you run?'

I exhaled slowly. She was right. It was best to just get it over with. It shouldn't have to be this awkward after yesterday. 'It's okay to miss him, Lumia,' I comforted her. 'I do too.'

She didn't respond, but I felt her settle. "There's no need to run," I said to Trinity. "Let's just...not make a scene."

As they drew closer, Nate's smile was as bright as always, completely unaware of the tension. Kylan hadn't told him anything either. Well, either that or he just didn't care because he was off in his own little world over Kaelis's upcoming arrival.

And then, as if it couldn't get any worse, Nate pulled Trinity into a hug first. Leaving me standing in front of Kylan.

As our gazes connected once more, I felt the sudden urge to calm him, to take that nervous look away. But then I felt that rage inside my body again.

Why did he have to do it?

Why did he have to let Baelor inside his body?

I was pissed at him. I was so pissed at him that I...

That I...

A flutter went straight to my chest as a soft, apologetic smile formed on



his beautiful lips.

"Hey, Pup," he greeted.

Pup...

"Hey."



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