

## Chapter 4

Evelyn's POV:

After leaving the orphanage, I went home and headed straight upstairs. I pushed open the wooden door next to the bathroom and walked into my personal storeroom.

I went to the side, brought out an old wooden box, and started tidying up the things in it.

There were only a few pieces of clothing and jewelry in it. They had been courtesy gifts from Kiera five years ago.

Meanwhile, during the five years I'd been with Callum, he had only ever bought me racy lingerie and sex costumes meant to please his wolf.

After tidying up my clothes, I turned around to look at the other items I'd put in the corner.

These items were all gifts I thoughtfully bought for Callum every year using the money I managed to save from my daily expenses. However, I could see that there was already a thin layer of dust on them.

I put the items all into the wooden box, called up the recycling services, and sold everything off for a handful of cash.

Just as I was about to turn and go back into the house, a black car screeched to a halt mere inches away from me after zooming out from the woods, nearly knocking me over.

The door opened, and Callum's younger sister, Lily Wolfgang, stepped out of the car in her luxurious leather coat and with a face full of makeup.

Lily saw the recycling truck in the yonder out of the corner of her eye and scoffed coldly. She then looked at me and said, "I guess that's expected from a poor little thing coming from nowhere, peddling off your stuff for pennies. I bet you stole a bunch of stuff from our family for years!"

I looked at Lily calmly before turning to leave.

Lily's smile immediately dropped. She ran up to me and grabbed me.

"Stand there!"

I shook her hand off and ignored her.

Ever since marrying into the Wolfgang clan, I had been bending over backward to serve each of them and make them happy. So, this was the first time I had ever shown Lily my cold attitude.

Lily was furious when she saw how I was treating her.

"Are you deaf? I'm talking to you! Can't you hear me?"

Lily had never liked me from the start. She thought that someone from my background was too lowly to be her sister-in-law.

So, throughout the five years, she had been secretly sabotaging me—either by locking me up in the bathroom or breaking all my hunting tools.

Now that I was finally going to be free, I didn't have to bother about trying to please her any longer.

Suddenly, Lily laughed and told me, "You know that Cal's first love is back, right? I bet you've heard of her. Iris Howley. She's the only one who deserves to be with my brother. As for you..."

She gave me a once-over with disdain in her eyes. "You're just a maggot from a lowly clan in the borders. We can finally get rid of you!"

After Lily spoke, another person stepped out of the black car.

This was the first time I had ever seen Iris in person. This was the woman whom Callum couldn't and wouldn't stop thinking of.

Iris had a lovely head of long, golden locks. Her skin was as smooth and flawless as ivory, and she was dressed in a beautiful white dress. Her eyes were deep and mesmerizing, and she gave off an air of elegance.

Iris walked toward me slowly and said in a soft voice, "Lily, you shouldn't speak like this to Ms. Severa. After all, she's Callum's mate."

"Mate?" Lily laughed scornfully. "Haven't I been telling you in the car, Iris, that you're the only one Cal wants? He was the one who gave you all those gifts and presents in the past five years whenever he left the pack. Can't you see how much you mean to him?"

After Lily was done talking to Iris, she then turned to me and barked out her orders. "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and bring Iris' suitcases into the house. Cal agreed to let her stay here."

I simply glanced at the suitcases, ignored them, and walked away.

Lily was so mad that she stomped her feet on the ground.

In the end, it was the driver who had to help them bring the suitcases in. Lily rushed in first to give me an earful, but that was when Callum suddenly walked into the living room.

He hurried toward Iris and gave her a quick once-over. After making sure that she was alright, he then turned to me and said, "Iris' home is still under renovation, so she will be temporarily staying with us."

I looked at Callum silently without saying anything.

Iris, on the other hand, lowered her head and bit her lips. She said in a soft, weak voice, "I don't think that's a good idea, Callum. After all, this is still a den that you share with your mate. If I stay here, Ms. Severa will undoubtedly get upset with me..."

"Don't bother about it," Callum said, interrupting her. "Evelyn has always been an understanding person. She'd never kick up a fuss over such a small thing."

I nearly burst out laughing when I heard what he said.

I didn't show my emotions on my face, however. I just told her in a calm voice, "Of course, I wouldn't. Ms. Howley, you're more than welcome to stay."

It just made sense. This home was going to belong to her eventually, anyway.