Chapter 10 Ten

"My lord, why do you choose to not believe me? I promise you I'm no demon, I'm just a normal wolf. Please believe me! " She cried in my ears as I dragged her into the dungeon.

I wasn't going to listen to her talk, and if she continues to say deceitful words, then I might have to shut her up.

"Please trust me!"

"Enough, you atrocity! If you don't stop talking, then I'll make sure to cut your lips off! " I threatened but meant every single word I said as her eyes narrowed in disbelief and tears kept on flowing down her eyes.

I'm sure she never expected me to find out about her identity this soon.

We arrived at the dungeon and I made sure to take her to the darkest side of the dungeon meant for evil people since she was no different.

I had requested the guards to bring me a small bracelet laced with strong wolfsbane that would burn into her skin all through the hours of the day. It's no where near the bracelet I wore in hell, but at least it'll cause some real damage.

They were quick to bring the bracelet, and I wore it on her hands. It was too small and tight for her hands, but that was exactly what I wanted, so I forced it into her skin and watched her shriek in pain.

I locked her up in the dungeon filled with the smell of decayed faces and urine, as I commanded the guards on watch to not let a single soul pass by them, else they would be locked up in that same cell or something worse could happen to them, depending on my mood.

Walking back to the throne room, I met with my sister and Martinus. Emelia had a worried look on her face, but Martinus only stood straight with no emotion on his face, but he seemed confused with everything going on.

"I'll be in my room and I don't need any guests, "I announced and left to calm my temper.

I was so angry and furious at the same time after finding out that she was a demon. The goddess was definitely playing tricks on me by mating me to her.

As much as I wanted to see her punished and tortured until she begged for death, a part of me didn't want to hurt her, but I despised that part of myself because having feelings for her would only make me hurt even more.

I was tired of the stress from the journey and needed to take a little rest. It has been ages since I last laid on a bed.

I've spent my time in hell on my knees without resting my back on something.

I slowly climbed onto the soft bed and rested my back on it. It felt so good that I was slowly forgetting about my troubles and drifting to sleep until I heard a knock on my door.

"It's me, brother." Emelia's soft voice rang in my ears as I groaned before sitting upright on the bed.

"What is it?" I asked,

"The elders are here and would like to have some words with you," she responded, while I massaged my temples in frustration.

I had totally forgotten about the stress attached to the elderly and their obnoxious rules. They always wanted things their way and would create havoc if things didn't go as planned.

I said to her, "I'll be right there in a minute," and I could hear her footsteps retracting.

While sighing, I got up from the bed and changed into a suitable fit. Surprisingly, there were new clothes in my size in my wardrobe, and it seemed like they always changed them frequently.

Shortly after, I left for the elderly, as I spotted them standing in the center of the throne room. It brought back some memories of when they tried to force my dad to remarry another wife after my mum was killed.

With scorn on my face, I approached them and focused my gaze on them.

"A greeting would be a polite way to address us after your disappearance for over a century" An elder said, and I didn't realize it when I scoffed at their stupidity.

"My disappearance? whilst trying to save all of you. Or isn't that so? " I asked in a sarcastic tone.

"You claim to save us whilst the villages were burnt because of you. Lives were lost and properties were destroyed! " One of them raised his voice as his words had more effect on me, and I was finding it hard to control my anger.

My fists and jaws were clenching and my veins throbbed, but I couldn't beat them up. I just needed to control myself.

I felt a small hand holding my arm. I realised it was Emelia's hands and she knew how much I was mad but was trying her best to calm me.

"But, that wasn't what we came here for, "the same man said, with the same frown that wasn't leaving his face.

"We came here to inform you that you will reclaim your throne in the midst of the elders next Saturday, and you must have a bride beside you. Your father isn't here to prevent that, and you're no saviour, but an ordinary wolf lucky enough to be a royal. " A female elder said while a scoff left my mouth, and I soon found myself laughing.

The fact that they think it's just okay to impose some god-forsaken rules and laws on people just sucks a whole lot.

After they made their announcement, they all walked out of the castle in synchronisation. just like a nightmare.

"I'm sorry they had to do this to you," Emelia soothingly said, but I gave her a small smile to assure her that I was alright before walking away from her and heading back towards the room.

Martinus's POV.

I was relieved to see the King return to the kingdom.I never thought I would ever see him, so the joy was overwhelming.

I was also glad he had found a mate. She was the most beautiful lady I had ever seen, and I was sincerely happy for the King. Not

until Emelia showed up and claimed she was a demon.

By the look on her face, I could tell there was something more to this accusation. Freya didn't seem to be lying about who she was, but then who was I to say anything when Emelia, being a powerful witch, claimed she was a demon and the Alpha King had smelt her as a demon?

I heard her wails as the King dragged her into the dungeon. They weren't that much of a pretense to me, rather they were sincere and, for some reason, I felt very emotional hearing her cries.

I buried the thoughts of her away because I wouldn't want to offend the king. Besides, what if she was truly a demon and was using some sort of dark spell on me to get me to sympathise with her? I need to be careful around her.

I took a stroll with my horse outside the castle to clear my mind of what had just happened, as I suddenly heard my name being called by a familiar voice. It was the former Quuen, Emelia.

"Martinus," she called, as I stopped the horse and came down from it. I wouldn't want to be rude.

"My lady." I gave her a small bow before lifting my head back up to look at her face.

She started walking slowly ahead of me, and I realized she probably wanted to walk with me. I wasn't sure how I should feel about this because I wanted to be alone.

"Isn't it a lovely day we have here? The weather was bright and my brother was back, "she said with a smile on her face as the breeze blew through her brown silky hair.

"Hm.." I replied, as I didn't know what to say to her.

"Why that attitude? Aren't you happy? " She asked as she halted on her steps to look at my face.

"I am," I replied, and watched how she bit her bottom lips before I quickly looked away.

"Well, we're together right now. Why don't you follow me to the garden for a little lunch together?" she proposed.

I'm sorry, my lady, but I have some work assigned to me to attend to at the castle." I politely declined her offer.

"Martinus!" She called my name, her voice changed, and she seemed more serious.

"Don't tell me you don't know how much I honestly like you, or do you hate me?" She asked, almost close to tears.

"I didn't mean it that way, my lady, but I consider you more of a sister than a partner, "I responded before giving her a small bow and walking back to where I had left my horse, and in no time, I was quickly away from her.

For about a century now, she had been telling me how much she liked me, but I had made it clear to her that she was my sister and I couldn't have any relationship with her.

I care for her so much and I wish she would just move on with another man rather than remain single for me.

She's probably taking the opportunity of me not having a mate to try to get to me, but I wouldn't want to offend the king by having a relationship with his sister.

I soon got to the palace, and my legs took me to the dungeon. I don't understand why I wanted to see her so badly, but my mind wasn't just settled because of the way she was being treated.

"The King has forbidden anyone from passing by here; please return," the guards on duty said as I sighed.

"Don't forget that I'm the leader of the warriors here, and I can do anything I wish to do with you if you don't make way for me." I threatened, and it seemed to have put fear in their hearts. Of course, they should be scared.

Without repeating myself, they made way for me, and I walked past the old, cracked walls that led to the darkest part of the dungeon.

I almost choked on my saliva at the awful smell that came from the cells, but I stopped when I approached her cell and saw her crying with her knees folded to her chest.

She seemed innocent, and I don't know why I feel this way. She didn't look like a demon. A demon would have accepted their fate already and shown their true colours. They weren't patient.

"Hey," I called out to her as I knelt down to be on the same level as her. She seemed to have been spooked by my approach as she flinched. But she was still scared. Maybe she thought I was here to hurt her too.

"Please don't hurt me. I'm not a demon," she pleaded, her palms folded together.

"I'm not here to hurt you." I calmly responded and watched how her eyes sparkled. There was a hint of hope in them.

"Take this." I brought out the loaf of bread I managed to get from the pantry as I handed it over to her.

She was skeptical at first, but later trusted me. The moment she took a bite out of it, she couldn't stop till she ate every last crumb.

"What brings you here?" I asked after giving her water to drink.

"The King brought me here from my kingdom after realizing we were mated to each other. I'm Freya, the daughter of the Alpha of the Blue Moon pack." She responded.

I have heard some things about the pack and might have happened to meet with the Alpha some years back, but could she be telling the truth?

"Move!" I heard the king's voice from a distance as he commanded the guards to leave his path.

Damn it! " I cursed. He shouldn't meet me here.