

Chapter 28 Twenty-eigh

"I'm going to end her once and for all," Emelia growled after forcefully dragging Freya, but before she could get close to hurting Freya, I had to shield Freya from Emelia.

I couldn't understand why I was doing this in the presence of the whole kingdom, but one thing I knew was that I couldn't let Emelia hurt her. There were still some things that weren't clear about whatever was happening at the moment.

I didn't know if I was to trust Emelia because it seemed like there was more up her sleeves, but before I would be able to figure it out, I needed to keep Freya safe. "

"Step aside, Martinus!" She threatened, but I didn't move an inch. I couldn't.

The elders and the whole kingdom were muttering some words, but I just couldn't leave Freya despite the warnings. I didn't care about whatever they were saying and have never cared once.

I suddenly spotted the king walking towards my direction with his eyes looking straight at Freya without breaking their connection, and I could feel my heart skipping a beat. I didn't want it to be obvious that I was intimidated. In this current state of affairs, I couldn't let him hurt her. He could do worse than he had already done in the past.

I had been studying his emotions since the woman accused Freya of being the murderer, and at first, he didn't budge. His hands were still holding her arms tight and reassuring her that she was fine, but the moment she vomited the Hali water, I could see betrayal and hurt in his eyes before he removed his hands from hers.

"Leave!" He commanded, the instant he got to my presence, but I couldn't let go. I wasn't being stubborn but I was being protective, I knew he could regret whatever decision he takes right now. I could feel his anger building and I knew he would unleash it on her, but I couldn't let that be.

When he realised I was not going to answer him, he used his royal aura on me and there was no way I wouldn't submit. No matter how hard I tried to hold off the urge to bare my neck, I ended up submitting and leaving Freya to him. The only thing I could do was to watch and pray to the moon goddess that he didn't kill her on the spot.

She doesn't deserve to die. Something is wrong somewhere, and I promise to find the end of it if only he gives me a chance. I'd rather watch him and Freya have babies than watch her die.

"I, Cyrus Leos, hereby reject you, Freya Artemis, as my mate. I break every bond we share because I can never be mated to a demon like you," he announced while staring at her with a lack of emotions.

I knew this would happen and I had seen it coming with the way he was hurt. He wouldn't want to hurt himself anymore. More so, he would sever the bond he has with her.

Afterwards, he ordered some guards to lock her in the cell, and I watched as they dragged her away from my presence. She was wailing, but there was nothing I could do. The king was crossed, and it would be bad to anger him more.

Just as the King was about to leave the room, we heard the sounds of swords slaying and men shrieking in pain.

The voices from outside the castle immediately alerted the whole population in the castle as the women pulled their kids closer to them in fear.

The sounds of swords drew nearer and the voices of children crying became more audible as the King stared towards the direction of the door with his brows furrowed in confusion before his pupils suddenly narrowed and his eyes widened.

"Demons from hell!" He whispered, and as the whole crowd heard him mention demons, they started panicking.

There was no way to lead the crowd outside through the main gate because the sounds of the swords were too close to the gate and the demons could intrude on the castle at any moment from now.

"Martinus, lead them to the back door now!" He commanded, and I immediately got into action. I commanded the women and their children to follow me while the men would stay behind, but as we were running towards the back gate, we spotted some demons slaying the guards that were stationed there and returned to the castle.

They had surrounded us and there was no way to escape them, but why were they suddenly here when we hadn't encountered them for a very long time? What was their purpose?

"We're surrounded," I said to the king as I returned back into the castle with the women and children.

"Emelia, can you teleport everyone out?" He asked with hope in his stressed eyes, but Emelia seemed troubled as her powers weren't working. The demons seemed to have used a binding spell on the castle, but no one could use their powers, which meant we couldn't also turn into our wolf forms and would be weaker in the presence of the demons.

"Why didn't you fulfil your part of the deal, my apprentice?" A thick voice roared from a distance, and it seemed to have belonged to the demon king, but what deal was he talking about and who was the apprentice?

On hearing the demon king's voice, I could sense King Cyrus's muscles tense and a steady stream of sweat running down his face. Hell definitely traumatized him.

"Bloody hell!" I spat, and I ran my fingers through my hair before I suddenly remembered Freya. I needed to fetch her and couldn't possibly abandon her. I doubt she would have survived whatever was happening.

The thought of Freya made a memory dawn on me.

When I was feeding Freya in the dungeon, I had spotted an underground pathway that led outside the castle while trying to hide from the King.

