

## Chapter 29 Twenty-nine

"Your highness, there's an underground pathway in the dungeon and everyone could go through it. We'd be long gone before they came into the castle. "

"Are you sure?" He inquired.

"Yes"

Without asking more questions or thinking twice, he ordered everyone to go towards the dungeon while the king, me, and other men stayed behind to check if everyone was in the pathway.

A loud thump suddenly came from the door of the castle, and it was the sound of the demons. They must have killed off all the guard wolves and were about to kill us all in the castle.

"Hurry up!" The king yelled as everyone kept on rushing towards the exit while the cries of the children filled the air.

A lot of people were already getting out, and the demons were getting frustrated because they were unable to break the door down. Just when I was about to heave a sigh of relief that they wouldn't be able to meet up with us, a bright light flashed before our eyes. The demons had set the castle on fire, and the fire was spreading really wild.

"Run now!" The king commanded the men and the rest of the guards as they all went towards the underground passageway in the tunnel.

"Freya! " I yelled as I spotted her crying in her cell while people ran past her cell and into the passageway. She looked lost and confused.

I tried to release her from the cell but couldn't find the keys anywhere. There was no way I could break the lock, and I didn't have my wolf strength.

"Please help me," she cried as I struggled to break the lock.

"Bloody hell, Martinus, leave the demon and let's go!" The king yelled, but I wasn't going to leave her. She wasn't a demon and he was only speaking from a place of hurt.

"There!" I excitedly said when I spotted a huge rock that could be used to break the lock, but as I was continuously hitting the rock on the lock, I could hear the heavy footsteps of demons approaching us and King Cyrus yelling at me to get into the passageway before he would block it."

Don't worry about me; you'll die if you stay here any longer. "

"So would you. I'd rather both of us die, Freya. " I cut her off from her sentence as tears ran through her cheeks.

She was trying to act stronger, but I knew that she wished she would survive.

"Thank heaven!" I sighed as the lock finally broke and she came out of her cell. We were both running to the exit, but the demons were catching up with us too fast. There was no way the both of us could make it.

There was no time for both of us to crawl into the small passageway, and I needed to stay there behind for her to go.

"Go Freya, don't worry about me," I said as we approached the passageway.

"No, you'll die."

"For heaven's sake, so would you, if you don't go into the tunnel now," I scolded, but she suddenly stopped walking and turned to the direction of the fire and demons who were fast approaching.

"Take care of yourself and the King," she said, her voice breaking.

"Freya, are you out of your mind-? " I couldn't finish my sentence as my breath suddenly seized and my voice left my mouth when I spotted a bright light coming from her, and in no time, her body evolved into a massive white wolf.

I was too stunned to say anything but stare at her in astonishment while she stood on the ground, ready to attack the demons that were already close to us.

I was bewildered and could only watch in astonishment as she single-handedly fought the demons with only her teeth and claws. But just as I was about to draw my sword and help her fight, I felt a heavily weighted leg kick me into the tunnel, and the tunnel passageway was suddenly blocked with heavy bricks.

I couldn't go out, I couldn't help her, and worst of all, there was no way she could escape. I had no idea what was going on up there, but I didn't think she would be able to stand against all of the demons that came to the palace.

But at the same time, I was still shocked by what had just happened. She had just turned into a wolf. This is a very rare possibility, and it also means that she wasn't a demon. I was more surprised by the fact that we all couldn't use our powers in the castle, but she effortlessly turned into a wonder wolf.

"Your highness," I said in a low, exhausted tone, with my brows furrowed.

I brought my eyes to meet his, and his face held guilt and regret. The reality had dawned on him that Freya wasn't a demon after all.

"Freya!!" He yelled in pain as he hit the entrance of the tunnel, but everything was to no avail as it was already blocked by heavy rocks. I understood his pain as he had just rejected her and tortured her for nothing. He knew he had lost her.

"Freya!" He yelled again, just like the way he yelled when he lost his mother, but the response we both got had totally broken us.

A loud howl and shriek came from the surface as the ground suddenly vibrated and the voices of the demons cheering only sent chills through my spine as my heart broke into thousands of pieces, my legs became weak, and my head became light while I was finding it hard to breathe or keep my eyes open.

The howls from Freya kept on echoing through the walls of the tunnel until they slowly faded away before everything suddenly went silent. Is... Is she gone?

