

Chapter 10

"Even though he doted on you, he never slept with you, did he?"

My doubtful voice grew certain.

"Bullshit!" Cora screamed, picked up a stone from the ground and threw it at me, "You bitch, I'm gonna kill you!"

I was right. Her annoyed to the point of madness tone told me that Marcus had indeed never slept with her.

So why was she pregnant with his child?

In this moment, I became even more suspicious of Eden's origins.

"Pa!"

While I was out of my mind, she rushed towards me and slapped me hard!

I had no ability to resist, even escaping was difficult for me. My weak body was like an ant in front of her, and she could kill me at any moment.

Once again, I suffered her beating.

She didn't leave until two hours later.

Although she didn't kill me, that was a painful lesson. The beating was enough to make me lie on the ground for days to recover.

Until she left the basement, she also refused to acknowledged the fact that Marcus hadn't slept with her. She just took all her anger out on me.

My wounds were sore and bleeding, but there was no one to bandage me up.

The only thing that sustained me was faith.

I still had no food or water, and my chapped lips and pale face made me look like a dying man.

One day later.

A maid opened the basement door and rudely pulled me up from the floor with disgust eyes, "Lucky for you, someone from the Cooper family is visiting today, you can't show up in this awful look."

She said as she dragged me outside.

I didn't have any strength, so I had to let her manipulate me.

The maid showered me, put me on a clean dress and combed my hair, "Even though the Cooper family knows that you did those things that hurt Lady Cora, after all, you are still Luna of the Blood Moon Pack for now and Alpha instructed you not to shame us."

It turns out that I was released from the basement for the time being today because Marcus wanted to show the Blood Moon Pack's magnanimity in front of the Cooper family...

What he wanted to show was that even though I was a vicious bitch, I was still forgiven by him.

But that wasn't the truth.

The gorgeous dress hid all my bruises, and after being dressed up, it seemed like I was really living a good life here...

An hour later, in the garden.

The garden was decorated with various desserts and wines, and the maids were walking around with their trays, there was a harmonious atmosphere.

I was brought here and also threatened not to leave the garden one step without permission.

I knew that once this party was over, I would be locked up in the basement again.

But right now, it was my chance!

Today's guests were the Cooper family and I expected to see the ghost lady here I was looking for last time.

As I stood and looked around, someone tapped me on the shoulder.

"Miss Bess, I have something to tell you."

Recognizing the voice, I turned around in expectation, it was the ghost lady!

Finally got a little smile on my sad face and asked in a low voice, "Did you find Cora's birth records? Is Eden her child?"

The ghost lady looked around, shook her head, and whispered to me, "Miss Cora has never had a baby, that baby, it's definitely not hers."

For just a moment, it was as if I was certain that Eden was my child!

I also had a baby for Marcus a few years ago. But then I was told that the baby died at birth. And this child, Eden, had a strong connection with me, I could feel it!

If this wasn't Cora's kid, then it's probably mine!

After all the crazy things Cora has already done, I wouldn't be too surprised if she did steal my baby.

The timing was perfect and Cora appeared in my eyes with a glass of wine.

I plucked up the courage to walk toward her with a face of determination.

"Look which bitch is here." Cora shook her glass and looked at me

with a very contemptuous look.

I asked directly, "Is Eden my child?"

At this moment she was briefly startled, but quickly reverted to her relaxed appearance, with a dark smile, she approached me, "Since you already know, I won't lie to you. Eden is your child."

I knew! I knew it!

"You stole my baby, shame on you!" I wanted to scream at her, but my weakened body wouldn't allow it.

However, she looked extraordinarily relaxed, "So what? Eden only thinks of me as his mother, and he won't believe a word you say, and neither will Marcus."

I gritted my teeth, this was my child! She stole my child and used my child to deceive my husband!

"Where is Eden?" I just wanted my child back.

But her overly relaxed demeanor that scared me a little bit, she put down her wine glass, and shrugged, "Who knows? Perhaps being hanging upside down in some dark basement right now."

What?

My whole body trembled, and my pupils were not consciously enlarged. Was she torturing Eden?

"Don't touch him!" Bloodshot fills my eyes, I could endure all the torture and humiliation, but not my child! Never!

She pressed on me step by step and strangled my neck, "Then, you gonna break your marriage vows in front of all members of the Blood Moon Pack now, otherwise Eden will definitely die within half an hour!"

"What... You can't do this..."

"Of course I can!" She interrupted me, "Refuse? Okay, I'm going to

kill that fucking kid right now!"

As soon as her voice fell, she turned away as if she was going to go and kill Eden right now! ¹

Shaking all over, I immediately knelt on the ground and grabbed her dress, "No! No! Please don't! I will break my marriage vow! Promise!"

Cora smiled contemptuously, pulled her dress away, looked down at me, "Then do it! Now!"

Breaking my marriage vows at this party right now means that this would be irreversible.

I would lose all my majesty and trust, then be imprisoned for a lifetime or be tortured to death by her.

But for saving Eden's life, I had no choice. ¹

Didn't know if there were tears on my face, or whether my ugly face looked more disgusting in this situation or not. The only thing I knew was that I was standing on the oath hall of the Blood Moon Pack at the moment.

The members of the Blood Moon Pack were summoned by me here, watching me, gossiping.

All the brilliance faded from my eyes, like a manipulative puppet, not caring about everyone's mocking faces, I just said, "For the last time, as your Luna of the Blood Moon Pack, I declare...This marriage between me and Alpha Marcus, will be..." ²⁵



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