

Reading Hunted by My Alpha King chapter 2

"No, Marcus please, please don't do that to me..."

His subordinates had me pinned down to the ground, grabbing my shoulders. Trying my best to struggle away, but it didn't work except hurt myself.

Seeing the hot iron sheet getting closer and closer to my face, the new subordinate who executed the punishment panicked a little, confirmed to Marcus, "Alpha, after doing this, I'm afraid that Luna's face cannot recover forever."

"Do it now." Marcus didn't even look at me, he was so cold and cruel.

Cora glanced at me and suddenly said, "Although Bess has lost most of the witch power, as long as she secretly uses it, it was not impossible for her to resist the pain..."

Her words seemed to remind Marcus.

He came to me, roughly grabbing my blonde long hair, forcing me to look up at him, "You are not allowed to use any witch power to resist any pain. Clearly feel the pain of skin being burned till you desperate!"

Tears welled up in my eyes, but I would never let them fall.

I am Bess Cooper, the most powerful witch in the Cooper family with my own pride!

Secretly playing tricks was never my faith.

"I just need a reason."

He sneered, "How about you tell me first, what truth you've been hiding?"

What truth?

Without hearing my answer, he continued, "You claimed you saved me a few years ago and conceived a child for me, but the child died after birth. I did not expect that these are your lies, you have been deceiving me! The one who saved me and had a baby for me was never you! It was Cora!"

Deeply shocked by his words, my whole body was shaking. It's ridiculous he think that person was Cora. Moreover, at this moment, Cora did not refute anything!

"There must be a misunderstanding. Marcus, I have never lied to you!"
Sat on the wet ground, I couldn't help but frown.

He took a string of wolf bones from Cora's hand, which enough to pull my mind back to the past.

After my child died, the wolf bones disappeared. At that time, I was suffering from the loss of my child, and there was no energy left for me to think about where the token was.

Now, the token was brought back by Cora.

"This is what I prepared for my children." Marcus said, "It has been kept by the child's mother, and Cora has it."

"You can't conclude I didn't give a baby to you just with a token!" I shouted.

"Cora has more than this token, she also has my child."

After he finished, the night wind swept over my already hurt heart.

That's impossible!

Marcus sat down on the chair in front of me, letting Cora sit on his lap, "I have seen the child, his appearance is almost the same as mine. And the wolf inside him is connected to my blood."

"It's impossible... our child was indeed dead..." My thoughts were suddenly confused.

His eyes were full of anger and disappointment, "Stop lying, just admit it."

Surrounded by everyone from the Blood Moon Pack, this kind of too quiet atmosphere makes me feel extremely horrible.

The fire stand beside me was getting hotter and hotter, and Marcus seemed tired of exposing my "lie". He ordered his subordinates to tie me to the tree, not with rope, but with iron chains this time.

My hands and feet were locked in shackles, like a prisoner waiting to be executed. This was a great humiliation to the Luna.

But I didn't have any extra thoughts to consider the humiliation. At this moment, my witch power was suppressed, biting the bullet and enduring the pain was the only thing I could do.

After a while, a subordinate held my face with his hands, and I asked Marcus one last time, "Are you surely going to do this to me?"

He held Cora, looks like he only cared about her and didn't care how I feel and whether I hurt or not.

"When you hurt Cora and lied to me, you should have known this day would come."

A string of tears finally fell on my face, no matter how much I said, it would not change anything.

I just, felt hurt.

In the next moment, a hot iron sheet was directly stamped on my face, the feeling of skin and flesh being burned was as if my heart was dug out alive.

It was like I was being thrown into a raging fire, like my organs were being ruthlessly torn apart, like every layer of my skin has been cut off slowly with a knife.

The pain nearly knocked me out.

The pain made me prefer to die.

The "hiss" sounded around my ears clearly, which was the only thing that pulls my last nerve.

Obviously, one time was not enough.

The slave mark on the iron sheet didn't seem to burn on my face successfully, so the subordinates started the second action.

My tied hands clung to the trunk behind me, and my nails got stuck in the bark. I take this method to relieve pain because I didn't want to moan at all.

I was the Luna of the Blood Moon Pack, even if be punished, it's not for me to cry for mercy like a slave.

My sight fixed on Marcus's face, wishing he could believe me.

From the Cooper family to the Blood Moon Pack, too much of mine has been sacrificed. But I never felt wrong.

However, now, look what he's done to me...

He didn't even give me a look when I was tortured like this.

I was innocent and one day, he would regret what he did to me today.

The second burning sensation did not diminish at all, I felt as if my features had blurred and distorted.

All of wounds were on my face, but it seemed like every joint I had was crushed by a boulder.

There were many ugly scars on my face.

After two hours torture, the Blood Moon Pack's slave mark was printed on my face finally.

At this moment, people were talking and laughing, but no one cared about my bleeding face.

Finally, fire and light disappeared from my eyes.

I fainted in the endless pain with a line of tears.