

Chapter 4

"What if I say no."

Wrapped by betrayal, helpless and rage, trapped by Cora's tricks and this suffocating room, I would never choose to be a obedient lamb!

She wanted to take over all I have, screw her!

"Your words means nothing to me unless Marcus says it himself!" Looking at her face, it was impossible for me to calm down.

"Stupid!" Endless contempt showing on her face, "Don't you get it, it's Alpha who wants to abandon you! He wants you to break your marriage vows in public. That's why I'm here."

Momentarily astonishment took up all my mind.

Marcus wanted to abandon me... Did he truly no longer admit that I was his mate? ²

For the wolf pack, loyalty was paramount. Once a marriage vow was made, they must abide by it for the rest of their lives, and if one party broke the marriage vow first, it would be a serious crime of betrayal and would inevitably be expelled.

That's why he asked me to break the marriage vow... He just wanted me to be thrown away like trash!

Everyone of the Blood Moon Pack already regarded me as a vicious bitch, they didn't care about giving me another charge, do they?

The rain outside the window was getting heavier and heavier, while my heart was bleeding hard.

"As I said, I don't believe you." I pretended to be calm, but my whole body was shaking, "I won't break my marriage vows."

If I did, wouldn't that be an admission that I did all the bad things?
But I didn't!

Cora set me up all of this!

Back in the old days, while studying witchcraft in the Cooper family, she would pretend to be me to accept what should be my honor, and wear a pathetic look in order to let me exchange identities with her.

She was just a child who wanted to get attention, everyone took this to defend her. And no one knew she was addicted.

Thinking about it now, what I regret most was not revealing her true face at that time!

She was obsessed with taking everything from me. Even now, her bad habits have not been corrected.

See, not only did she steal my husband, but she also conceived a child for him.

How ridiculous...

As if my insistent refusal had angered Cora, she grabbed me by the chin and the pain spread to every cell in my body, making me feel what it would be like when a thousand knives plunged into my skin and stirred at once.

"Are you crazy?" Stubbornly clutching the sheets, trying to ease my pain.

She wanted to irritate me and torture me

But she laughed and said, "If you don't break your marriage vows in public, I swear I'll torture you in a million times with more vicious ways than this!"

Anger spread all over me, but all I could do was to lie in bed.

"Trust me, if you don't do what I told you, you'll definitely regret it!"

Her vicious expression really made me feel strange.

I couldn't help thinking, why couldn't Marcus see such an evil side of her? Why did he sleep with her and let her be pregnant?

Pregnant...That child...

When the word "child" crashed into my mind, doubts could not help but come from the deep parts of my heart.

For some reason, I still didn't believe Cora was pregnant with Marcus's child.

Thought about it for a moment and I said, "You're right, the only way I can live is to listen to you."

"I'll break my marriage vows in public, but there is one condition." The firm application appeared in my eyes.

Cora thinks she's already won, so she didn't stop me from saying it.

"One more month is enough. After one month, I will keep my promise to break my marriage vows in public."

Taking this month to find out what was going on with that child is the last thing I want to do.

Maybe the child did exist, then after a month I could cut off all my feelings for Marcus straightly.

But maybe the child didn't exist at all.

It's all about to fight for myself a chance to pierce Cora's lies about her "ruined" face.

Just as Cora was about to say something, Marcus pushed the door in.

My eyes turned to his face instantly.

Cora immediately used witchcraft to disfigure her face and went to

stand next to him, looking pitiful. 1

"There's no need to talk to this murderous woman anymore."
Marcus said coldly, "and also, no need to visit her."

"But Bess is lonely here." Cora had restrained her arrogance and domineering, acting completely like an obedient lamb.

Listening to her words, all I feeling was sick. Why would anyone can play both sides of character so "well"?

Marcus kissed her forehead, "Cora, don't your waste kindness to this kind of woman. Let's go, I promised Eden, we gonna accompany him to play later."

Eden...That must be the name of their child.

Cora, however, shook her head, "Alpha, anyway you and Bess are still married, would it invite gossip if anyone else saw us playing with Eden?"

With that, she looked at me and continued, "Or I can give Eden to Bess, as long as you're happy and Eden is taken care of, I will be happy too!"

My hands were pulling on the sheets, didn't expect that one day I would feel so disgusted of my own sister!

It seems that she can act as an innocent victim anytime, anywhere.

Marcus embraced her gently, saying tenderly, "You're my only love, and Eden's only mother. A whore like her doesn't deserve Eden."

"But Bess would be very sad..." Cora was acting so pathetic.

"I don't care whether she's sad or not. Besides, she deserves it after what she had done."

Every word of Marcus was hitting me.

I fought back tears, never believing that this was something the

man I loved so much would say.

For a moment, the rain sound stopped and all my courage was mustered up, "Marcus... Break our marriage vows... Is this what you want?"



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