

## Chapter 5

With one last bit of hope and expectation, I was waiting for the answer of Marcus.

All good things of the past lingering in my mind, there were expectations for the man I love deeply.

We've been married and in such deeply love for three years, he knew only too well how much I've suffered from the witch family to the Blood Moon Pack. He knew I'm not the bad one.

After we had been through so much together, I didn't believe he would abandon me so cruelly. ■■

All of these wouldn't fall apart just because of Cora, which was I kept telling myself.

However, silence filled the room. Quiet as death.

After the rain stopped, it seemed that my breathing also stopped. Lying on the bed, I staring at Marcus, nervous feeling swallowed me.

"Yes, can't wait you to break the marriage vows. Just the thought of us still being married makes me sick!"

Marcus looked at me with so cold eyes, looking around for a while and took a step forward me, "A vicious person like you don't deserve to be my wife! You don't even deserve to live!"

There was a sharp contrast of he treated me and Cora, reminding me every minute that everything has changed.

Why did he believe her so much, but didn't give me a chance to explain? ■

"I thought, maybe you'll tell me you don't want to abandon me, and

it's all a lie...." My voice gradually dwindled.

"There are indeed lies. But it's all your lies!" The temperature of his aura dropped again, "The most unbearable thing is that you deceived me for three years! In the past three years, I don't even know how many lies you told to me. Maybe you never loved me. You must break your marriage vows to make up for me!"

"But I never lied to you, why don't you believe me!" Frowning, I didn't know what I should do to make him believe me.

"You don't deserve my trust!" His voice was full of anger, staring at me with his turquoise eyes, invisibly showing a kind of threat, "Honestly, I really want to gouge out your eyes and sew up your mouth, but Cora begged me a mercy for me, you'd better break your marriage vows immediately, otherwise I swear I will tear you apart!"

My whole body was shaking, it seems that the next second I would cry.

She walked up to him, took his arm gently, showing a peaceable expression, "Alpha King, please don't be so harsh with Bess, she must be very frustrated because of your words, I don't wanna see my sister unhappy."

Marcus touching her face gently and kissed on her forehead, "Sweetheart, not everyone is as kind as you, bitch as her deserves that!"

Seeing Marcus and Cora getting so close, my heart seemed to be bleeding, and before I could recover from sad mood, his cold voice came out again.

"Break your marriage vows in public now, or I will drag you out."

The last thing I would do was break my marriage vows. Perhaps in my heart there was still a glimmer of positive hope for the relationship between me and him, as long as I could fight some time for myself to

solve the misunderstanding.

After all, I still didn't want to leave this man I have loved for many years.

Clenched my fist and made up my mind, I said firmly, "I only ask you to stay with me for one more month. And I'll break my vows after that."

He sneered and pinched my chin vigorously. "You have no right to negotiate with me!"

"Then you'll never see the day I break my vows." I mustered up all my courage, looking at him so determinedly.

Perhaps my words would irritate him again, but I had try.

The corners of his mouth twitched because of my firm words and expression, and there was a death-threatening stare in his eyes. But in the end, I won.

"Deal. You'd better piss off after a month. If you dare play any tricks, you will be stripped alive by me!"

After finished, he put his arms around Cora and left the room.

Turning my eyes to look at the world washed by that heavy rain outside the window. Everything seemed to usher in a new life, but all I was left just lost and helpless.

After an hour.

It wasn't long after I fall asleep enduring pain, a fat maid woke me up roughly.

"Get up you whore!"

Shock and fear came at me all at once, and I consciously curled up and clung to the blanket, "What's wrong?"

"Leave here now! Lady Cora has arranged another room for you."

This fat maid was so mean, roughly yanking the blanket away from me, she dragged me off the bed.

I almost fell over from her rude action, holding onto the table barely steady.

"I'm not going anywhere, you can go."

The fat maid laughed mockingly, shaking the blanket in front of me, "You're not in charge."

With that, she pushed me out of the room, locking it and motioned for me to follow her.

Long corridors one after another, the outside air relaxes my tight nerves for a moment.

Soon I realized where I would be taken. The destination must be Marcus's chambers.

For one second, smile appeared on my face. Maybe there still a chance for me and him.

But lucky was not for me.

Turned out the dark, damp basement was where I stay.

Only ten minutes of relaxation, then I was stuffed back into hell again.

The fat maid clapped her hands to bring me back to my senses, "You will live here from now on, don't play tricks!"

With the sound of the door slamming, I was left alone in the basement.

After standing in dumb silence for a while, the ray of light thrown in drew me towards the only small window here.

Next moment, the figures of Marcus, Cora, and Eden appeared in my line of sight.

Outside was the gazebo and the garden, where rabbits and squirrels jumped from time to time, and Eden was busy with catching bugs to scare Cora, while Cora ducked behind Marcus.

What a harmonious family...

If my child was alive, he was as old as Eden. Then this harmonious picture should belong to me and Marcus.

Kept stepping back, until my back hit the wall and fell to the ground.

Smiling bitterly, shouting, beating my chest, endless grievances dragged me to the grave.

Such a damn fate!


Just as I thought about it, the fat maid returned.

She unlocked the door of the basement, stood in the shadows, and threw me a rag and bucket. "Clean Alpha's room in half an hour! If there's a speck of dust, I'll take your ugly face to wipe it off!"

With a pale face, I picked up the rag and bucket and followed her to Marcus' room.

It was not a long distance, and when I stepped into his room, all that showing in my eyes were Cora's belongings.

For a second, I was stunned.

This was once a paradise for him and me, but now it's been invaded by that evil woman! 

I didn't notice that the fat maid had left the room. My eyes only looked round and round in the room, trying to find something about me here.

But there was nothing. Nothing!

Clenched my hands into fists, and the intense anger even made me

dizzy.

Cora really intended to expel me from Marcus's world, determined to erase the traces of my existence!

Just because of her jealousy of me, she planed to take everything from me. Why would I have such a vicious sister!

There seems to be a fire in my heart, with anger fire, all of Cora's belongings on the table was slammed by me.

"Go to hell!" No one can hear my yelling now, but I did wish someone could.

I had always been the one who gives tolerance and forgiveness. It seems that people have forgotten that I'm also a living person! I felt things too!

When I was about to throw away all these broken items, a gust of wind blew the wind chime hanging by the bed, bringing out a crisp sound, which caught my attention.

That was a wedding gift from Cora. She told me to hang this wind chime by the bed.

Thinking of the past, the nausea swept over me again.

Tear off the wind chimes, I didn't want to see it again!

However, just when I touched this wind chime, a burning power stings my hand.

Some horrifying thoughts came out of my mind, because what I felt was the most dark witch power!

Not only that, it was also an evil witchcraft that can inhibit the birth of new life.

Preventing me from conceiving Marcus's child...