

## Chapter 7

A sudden kiss.

His fierce kiss even made me dare not to open my eyes, but his scent was so familiar to me.

God knows how much I miss the feeling of being hug by him, being kissed by him.

I couldn't help but hug and kiss him back, with a delicate sound, "Marcus..."

"Pa!"

A loud slap came out in the next instant. It was him that slapped me.

That made me open my eyes right away, frowning and gazing at the man who was on top of me. For a moment, the breeze around this room seemed to freeze because of his actions.

He confined my two wrists with one hand, grabbed my collar with the other, riding on me and looking at me fiercely, "Whore! Wanna sleep with me, huh?"

His eyes were full of mockery, already tearing at my dress.

"It's you kissed me first..."

"So what?"

After hearing what he said, I felt so wronged.

Because of his humiliating words, I kept squirming my body to show resistance, I didn't want him to think I was trying to seduce him.

But my resistance seemed to trigger his desire even more, with

more rude movements, he just broke through my body, again and again.

"You're just my toy girl, get it?" He said this coldly in my ear, "You are not qualified to resist me at any time, I am your Alpha King, and you are just my slave!"

Being pressed by him, being ravaged so cruelly by him, I almost cried.

Thoughts drifted back a long time ago when Marcus treated me as his treasure. He would kiss me, hug me, and make me feel that I was cherished.

But look at now...The only thing he would do is took over my body rudely.

He would never give me any kind of gentleness anymore.

After his desire was satisfied and tired, he finally let go of me. The pain in my whole body made me more awake.

Hugged him slightly, I miss the warmth on his body. Even if be humiliated by him, I still couldn't give up my love for him.

His warm breath struck my neck time to time, just as I wanted to touch his face, he said vaguely, "Cora, I love you." 1

As if suddenly struck by lightning, my hand froze.

Cora... he called Cora... This is really torturing me in the hellish means.

Putting on my tattered clothes hurriedly, I rushed out of the room embarrassed.

There was no place for me. Perhaps that dark and damp basement was where I should stay. If I didn't leave there with the fat maid, maybe I wouldn't be hurt tonight.

Standing in the deserted corridor and slowly squatting down, I tried

my best to hold back the tears. Suddenly, a ball rolled to my feet.

"Madam, can you please throw the ball to me?"

A childish boy's voice sounded in the corridor across from me.

He grabbed my attention. Looked at him, my heart trembled suddenly. It's Eden with blue eyes and short brown curly hair.

Eden seemed a little surprised the moment he saw my face. Because I and his mother, Cora, were twins.

I didn't answer him, but stared at him blankly.

After a while, he trot over to pick up the ball by himself and looked at me, "Madam, the corridors at night are a bit scary, but no ghosts. Don't cry."

Because of his kind words, I was stunned, "Do you know who I am?"

"Yes."

"Aren't you afraid of me or hate me?"

The entire Blood Moon Pack hated me, as if only my death can clear my charge.

Eden shook his head, his fleshy face looked particularly innocent, "No, I'm not."

Staring at this pure child, my eyes were moist.

"Don't cry," He touched my face lightly, his eyes were extremely sincere, "My nurses always talk about you, so I know you. You're my mother's sister, so you're my family too. If you do something wrong, madam, just correct it. My dad taught me that."


My hurt heart was warmed by him, and I couldn't help but touch his head, "You are such an angel."

However, just the moment I touched him, a strange and strong feeling came from my heart.

It seems that there was an invisible connection between me and Eden.

At the moment, I almost lost my mind, why could I feel the strong blood connection with him?

Suddenly, I had my doubts about Eden's origins. It's reasonable to assume that in a witch family, only parents and children have this strong connection...

Just as I was about to ask more questions, there was already a nanny across the street looking for him. 

Eden scurried away to avoid trouble with the nanny for me.

As I watched his back, my desire to have a child grew stronger. Besides, I had to figure out why there was this feeling between him and me.

The night grew darker, this was the easiest time to sneak out.

In the Cooper family, each witch was recorded by a specific ghost lady when she gave birth, and all I had to do was go back to the Cooper family and find that ghost lady to figure out if there was something hidden about Eden's origins.

It took nearly two hours.

Perhaps because I had used up my luck on the thing of finding the ghost lady, Cora caught me just as I was returning to the Blood Moon Pack.

She had five wolves behind her and looked hungry.

"Bess, where have you been?"

I even breathe carefully, stepping backwards...

At the same time, the five wolves were approaching me, howling and opening their mouths...

God, they were going to eat me!



Send Gift



Comments